



VOGUE

02031 ©

\$7
JAN.

**big new values
in fashion
and beauty**

how to...

collect clothes that
look right everywhere
bring your looks up to date
buy now for any season

special 10-city survey

how to get the most out of your life

which skirt lengths look right now

all year beauty plan

month-by-month beauty care calendar

the best ways to color your hair

what you get for your beauty dollar

look better, feel better

what hormones can do for you

one wardrobe for all seasons:
how a great individualist does it

sun clothes you'll still love next summer

full week's food plan:
save time, money—and eat well

learn to love together for life



Super-Knits by FAIR-TEX MILLS and Mario Forte for RONA are in WOOL again — and they love it! Fair-Tex Mills introduces a brand new concept in fabric and fashion . . . SUPERWASH is the name — superwashability is the game for this duo of delightful single-knit 100% pure Woolmark dresses in stripes that gaily please the eye. Rona makes them light as a feather — dresses to keep your cool in. Left, two-piece, about \$100.00, right one-piece, about \$90.00, both in red/brown and navy/yellow combinations. Sizes 6 to 16, available at Lord & Taylor, L. L. Berger, Gidding-Jenny, Godchaux, Kaufmann's, Jacobson-Michigan, Marshall Field, I. Magnin, R. H. Stearns, Stewart's, John Wanamaker, Woodward & Lothrop, Woolf Bros., or for store nearest you, write Rona, 498 Seventh Ave., New York 10018.

SUPER-KNITS by
fair-tex mills [®] inc.

1460 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10036



Get out of town with Louis Vuitton®

Saks Fifth Avenue

Stavropoulos for Martha

*Stavropoulos
makes a woman
look like a
Greek goddess.
And feel like one.*

Drawing: Sandra Leichman

exclusive with

Martha

Palm Beach New York Bal Harbour

GRACE MIRABELLA

Editor-in-Chief

Associate Editors:

KATE LLOYD POLLY ALLEN MELLE

Managing Editor, Special Features:

ROSEMARY BLACKMON

Copy Editor: EDITH LOEW GROSS

Fashion Department

FRANCES PATIKY STEIN Executive Fashion Editor

Senior Fashion Editors: NICOLAS DE GUNZBURG

ELSA KLENSCH GLORIA MONCUR

KATHRYNE HAYS Executive Editor for

Shoes, Stockings, Lingerie, Foundations

JADE HOBSON Accessories Editor

SHARON HARTS Fashion Associate

ELISABETH HERRIGER Fabrics Editor

CORNELIA POWELL Accessories Assistant

SUSAN TRAIN Paris Editor

ANNA-LENA FAUCONNIER Paris Assistant

CONSUELO CRESPI Rome Editor

MARY RUSSELL European Editor at Large

ALINE ROMANONES Madrid Editor

ELEANORE PHILLIPS Los Angeles Editor

SARAH SLAVIN Model Assignments

Beauty Department

SHIRLEY LORD Beauty and Health Editor

JESSICA CANNE Beauty Marketing Director

Feature Department

LEO LERMAN Consulting Feature Editor

DESPINA MESSINESI Travel Editor

LORRAINE DAVIS Feature Associate

KATHLEEN MADDEN Feature Assistant

Contributing Editors

ALLENE TALMEY FRANCOISE DE LA RENTA

MARY ROBLEE HENRY ALISON HARWOOD

CECIL BEATON DOROTHEA ELKON

MARY McFADDEN

LINDA RICE Assistant to the Managing Editor

Copy Department

Staff writers: LYDIA McCLEAN MARY KLEVE

SUSAN GREENSTEIN CAMILLE DUHE

VALORIE GRIFFITH WEAVER

Copy Executive: NANCY HERTZ FLEDER

MARA COVELL Assistant

Research Department

PATRICIA GRANT GARNER Editor

Associates: PENELOPE CAPPA VIRGINIA WELCH

Art Department

ROCHELLE UDELL Editor

Associates: EDMUND WINFIELD RONALD KAJIWARA

Production: GERALD SLATER REYNOLDS ROLLES

Editorial Fashion Credits: ROSAMOND BELT

ILENE MANDELL

Administrative Assistants:

GLADYS POHL GLORIA GERSH Art

WILLIAM P. RAYNER Editorial Business Manager

DIANA VREELAND Consulting Editor

RICHARD A. SHORTWAY Publisher

Executive Editors: RUTH McCARTHY MANTON

Promotion Directors: BARBARA McKIBBIN

Associate Promotion Directors: JAYNE INGRAM

Promotion Creative Directors: WALTER RUSSELL

Promotion Art Directors: RODNEY RITTER

Promotion Production Managers: DAMIAN CARLINO

Merchandising Services: LINDA COLEMAN

Business Managers: NEIL JACOBS

Advertising Managers: WILLIAM D. LEAHON

Retail Director: RICHARD McMAHON

Associate Advertising Managers:

CHARLES H. REINHARDT ROBERT L. GROBERG

Sales Development Managers: NEIL BUTWIN

Beauty-Cosmetics Advertising Manager: DAVID RUBIN

BRANCH OFFICES

New England: Allan Smith, Mgr.

Statler Building, Boston, Mass. 02116

Midwest: Donald H. Koehler, Mgr.

875 No. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill. 60611

West Coast: John P. Demorest, Mgr.

3921 Wilshire Blvd., Los Angeles, Cal. 90005

Florida/Caribbean: Robert E. Yost, Rep.

175 S. E. 25th Rd., Miami, Fla. 33129

Southeast: Miller & Tillman, Reps.

130 W. Wieuca Rd., N.E., Atlanta, Ga. 30342

Europe: Cyril N. Kuhn, Mgr.

4 Place du Palais-Bourbon, Paris 7

BRITISH VOGUE

Vogue House, Hanover Square, London, W. 1

FRENCH VOGUE

4 Place du Palais-Bourbon, Paris 7

ITALIAN VOGUE

Piazza Castello 27, Milan

International Executive Editor

MILDRED MORTON GILBERT

Merchandising: ELIZABETH GROVES

NICOLE LARSON WENDY TALBOT

S. I. NEWHOUSE, JR. Publishing Director

VOGUE IS PUBLISHED BY

THE CONDÉ NAST PUBLICATIONS INC.

Condé Nast Building

350 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017

PERRY L. RUSTON President

BENJAMIN BOGIN Vice President

ROBERT J. LAPHAM Vice Pres.-Gen. Mgr.

HAROLD G. MEYER Vice President

DANIEL SALEM Vice President (Overseas)

J. PAUL YOUNG Vice President-Circ. Dir.

FRED C. THORMANN Treasurer

MARY E. CAMPBELL Secretary

VOGUE AUSTRALIA IS PUBLISHED BY

BERNARD LESER PUBLICATIONS PTY. LTD.

JANUARY, 1974

(INCORPORATING VANITY FAIR)

VOGUE

PERRY L. RUSTON, Chairman

ALEXANDER LIBERMAN, Editorial Director



FRANCESCO SCAVULLO

COVER: The coat of the year—a raincoat—Calvin Klein's terrific trench coat in water-repellent natural Honan silk, over a matching Honan shirt. Both, part of a ten-piece collection of separates—all worn by Lauren Hutton—that is the basis for a wardrobe you can start wearing now and wear all year. For a look at the whole works, turn to page 84. Coral-onyx-and-gold earrings, by Van Cleef & Arpels. Lauren's coif, by Rick Gillette; makeup, by Way Bandy.

FASHION

- 51 Vogue's Point of View: Your Fashion Dollar—The New Reality
- 52 What to Know About Fashion '74: The lengths, the line, the fabrics, the most important new looks
- 54-59 Seasonless Dressing—the clothes that work all year, look right everywhere
- 64-67 Nan Kempner, clothes collector: How one woman puts together a wardrobe for all seasons
- 68-75 Dressing in Pieces: New fashion basics—what to collect and how to wear them
- 84-89 The Basis of a Wardrobe—ten separate pieces you never put away
- 90-95 European Ready-to-Wear: The news as we see it—five key looks worn by Anny Duperey
- 114-121 Island Dressing: Summer fashion to collect now for Island life this winter, for warm weather later. Photographed on Grand Bahama Island
- 122-129 Island Dressing... with the accent on blue. Photographed in Puerto Rico

HEALTH AND BEAUTY

- 12 Ready Beauty: Finding New Beauty Habits
- 20 Ready Beauty: Sun Tips for Ski Types
- 32 Beauty Checkout: The Beautiful Activists
- 34 Beauty Checkout: Salon Doings—Just Your Style
- 76-83 Beauty Now: Beauty is Seasonal. By Shirley Lord. How-To Beauty Calendar. Face for the Season. Labels: Learn How To Use Them for Your Skin's Sake. You Can Change Your Hair Color... All Year Round. Where To Get Your Dollar's Worth in Beauty Salons Across the Country.

FEATURES

- 60-63 10-City Survey: Vogue's Own Idea Exchange
- 96 People Are Talking About... Oil, Vice-President, Attorney General. By Allene Talmey
- 97 The Channing Wonder. By Leo Lerman
- 97 People Are Talking About...
- 98 Marriage: New Ways To Love Together. By Michael Korda
- 100 Up-People: Get Their Energy! Keep Away From Downs! By Blair Sabol
- 101 The Liz and Andy Show. By Robert Colacello
- 102 Look Better, Feel Better—Can Hormones Help? By M. Dorothea Kerr, M.D.
- 104-107 Balthus: Private Eye. By Thomas B. Hess

FASHIONS IN LIVING

- 108-113 The De la Renta House in the Dominican Republic

REGULAR FEATURES

- 19 From Paris. By Barbara Rose
- 24 Horoscope. By Marie Elise Crummere
- 35 Food: Full Week's Food Plan. By Maxime McKendry
- 38 Travel. By Despina Messinesi
- Freeport/Lucaya, Grand Bahama Island
- 42 New Resort Living in Puerto Rico
- 43 "Quick Summer" Places Now
- 44 Upfront: Movies, Theater, Books, Art, Radio
- 47 Vogue Observations: News from Paris
- 49 Vogue Boutique: Easy Resort Looks
- 132 Notebook: "Good Evening" Party in New York
- 133 Notebook: The Mitzi E. Newhouse Theater in New York
- 134 Health. By Melva Weber
- 137 Vogue's School and Camp Directory
- 138 Travelog

Copyright © 1973 by The Condé Nast Publications Inc. All rights reserved. Printed in the U.S.A.

VOGUE (INCORPORATING VANITY FAIR) IS PUBLISHED MONTHLY, SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y., AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. SUBSCRIPTIONS: IN U.S. AND POSSESSIONS, \$8 FOR ONE YEAR. IN CANADA, \$9 FOR ONE YEAR. ELSEWHERE \$12 FOR ONE YEAR. PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. SINGLE COPIES IN U.S. AND CANADA, \$1. FOR SUBSCRIPTIONS, ADDRESS CHANGES, AND ADJUSTMENTS, WRITE TO VOGUE, BOX 5201, BOULDER, COLORADO 80302. SIX WEEKS ARE REQUIRED FOR CHANGE OF ADDRESS. PLEASE GIVE BOTH NEW AND OLD ADDRESS AS PRINTED ON LAST LABEL.

Postmaster: Send Form 3579 to Vogue, Box 5201, Boulder, Colorado 80302

Vol. 163, No. 1, Whole No. 3103

(ADVERTISEMENT)

Truth or Myth:

Will Gelatin Really Help You Grow Longer, Stronger Nails?

If you've been swallowing daily doses of gelatin as a protein supplement for weak, brittle, problem nails—better check your doctor. You may be in for a disappointment. According to a prominent dermatologist, there is little evidence that this systemic treatment produces beneficial results. And even if it did work, you would still have a long waiting period for any noticeable improvement, because it takes from six to eight months for a complete new nail to grow out.

Why bother? Andrea has devised a much faster, easier, more direct way to give your nails protein they may need to help prevent breaking, splitting, chipping or peeling. Simply brush on new Andrea Nail Control—the natural Collagen protein conditioner that keeps putting back protein that frequent washing, cleaning, and other household and office chores take out of nails. Its unique penetrating formula can work wonders for fragile nails by filling in weak spots, to counteract their daily loss of nature's plasticizers—amino acids, polypeptides and certain lipids. Also vital: this super protein fortifier helps lock in the moisture which nails, like skin, need daily. And a very attractive, natural-looking sheen results.

Andrea Nail Control isn't another "cover-up" hardener that just coats nails—it's a "get-through" conditioning toughener whose specially prepared Collagen protein acts as a plasticizer and strengthening agent. It actually becomes a physical part of your nail's natural protein structure. No smelly odor. No formaldehyde. No irritation. Just beautiful nails!

Start building up your run-down nails today with new Andrea Nail Control. GUARANTEED to produce flattering results in 14 days, or your money back. Available at fine drug and cosmetics counters. Or send \$3.00 to: ANDREA NAIL CONTROL, P.O. Box 444, Ryder Street Station, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11234.

"Get me to the tee on time!"



No matter how rug-ged the ride to the golf course, a Leon Levin arrives chipper and ready for play . . . ready to carry you from one nine to another — in the crispest designs ever to flatter a fairway. Here we see you making the rounds in striped rows and a rose foursome — Q-skirts designed by Lulu Roody in polyester with breezy color matched tops. Pretty much like genie magic, the way these trim classics keep their cool contours . . . **LUCKY YOU, LANDING IN A** AT FINE STORES AND PRO SHOPS, OR WRITE LEON LEVIN 498 SEVENTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10018.

LEON LEVIN



Jacobson's Michigan

BELLE SAUNDERS for ABE SCHRADER . . . jacket dressing 1974, defined by the flash of navy/white stripes against navy. Rayon Fibranne. 6 to 16 sizes. \$145.



'ULTIMA' II

'IT WOULD TAKE A WEEK IN THE COUNTRY
TO GET THE RADIANT LOOK MY NEW FACECOLOR
GIVES YOU IN A MINUTE.'

Charles Revson

'Ultima' II introduces 'Sheer Radiance' All-Over Facecolor.

No single makeup, bronzer or blusher can give you this vibrancy of color. 'Sheer Radiance' gives your face a warm feminine glow that lasts for hours.

Lightweight as a suntan, 'Sheer Radiance' makes you look naturally healthy—over makeup or alone. And you can choose it in the shade that flatters you most. I consider it the greatest advance in facecolor in years.



CHARLES REVSON

JAEGER

INTERNATIONAL SHOP



Albert Nipon is in the winner's circle. A sheer, light wool voile from Meyer Woolens. The thoroughbred look of a kinky box-pleated skirt and a lean blouse. Navy blue with white top stitching.



The Woolmark label is your assurance of quality-tested products made of the world's best . . . Pure Wool

**JORDAN
MARSH**

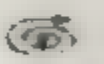


HERE'S A PAGE WORTH TEARING OUT. **RONA.**

CHIC 100% POLYESTER PLAID COSTUME, DESIGNED BY MARIO FORTE.
NAVY/RED, NAVY/BROWN COMBINATION, SIZES 8 TO 18, ABOUT \$118.00. FOR
STORES NEAREST YOU, WRITE RONA, INC., 498 SEVENTH AVE., N.Y., N.Y. 10018



PRICES MAY VARY ACCORDING TO REGION

A DIVISION OF  SEARS
THE APPAREL COMPANY



Look Younger Than Friends Your Age

Now and then, you like to be a step ahead of your friends. There are moments when you think drearily, "I'm just another face in the crowd," and the very idea upsets you. You'd like to set yourself apart from your friends.

Now you can, in a wonderfully satisfying way. You can ease away skin dryness which can make a woman look older. And your friends will never know how you achieved this triumph unless



you tell. Simply discover the secret benefits of a unique beauty blend, a secret known to younger-looking women from Bangkok to Baghdad. Now share the secret of these fortunate women who have experienced the lovely results of this remarkable liquid.

The complexion-cherishing formulation, developed by beauty researchers, is known in the United States as Oil of Olay beauty lotion. Your skin almost drinks in the precious fluid. Its abundance of natural moisture, with its tropical oils and other emollients, penetrates the highly-visible surface layer of the skin. There it

works with nature to help maintain the delicate oil-moisture balance needed for your most youthful look.

Oil of Olay soothes away the dryness that accents the lines and wrinkles that can make you look older than you should. Your complexion becomes more supple and radiant from the first days you use the blend.

Faithful users like to let Oil of Olay work its wonders at least twice a day. In the morning, as a fast-penetrating, non-greasy makeup base to let cosmetics stay beautifully fresh for hours. At night, to soothe and soften during quiet, relaxed hours of sleep.

You will find Oil of Olay at your drugstore. It isn't a moment too soon to begin to look younger than friends your age.

Beauty Hints

For a quick morning eye-opener, splash your face with cold water, pat not-quite-dry and gentle on Oil of Olay. You won't mind quite so much facing the inevitable morning rush in the kitchen.

* * *

If your hair has been cut recently, newly shaped close-to-the-head short and neat, don't forget to put Oil of Olay® on your sensitive, now-exposed earlobes.

VOGUE READY BEAUTY

Getting Into New Beauty Habits

Beauty pick-ups to try out . . . you might like them so well, you'll want to keep them in your beauty routine from now on.

Now, with the fresh start of a new year, is a good time to take stock of your beauty habits. Re-assess what works for you, what doesn't. Chart new courses. Try new things. You might start, skin-out, with what could become a delightful new bath habit—**Chanel No. 19 Milk Bath**. This, scented with the scent that went public last year—formerly Coco's personal perfume—makes millions of tiny bubbles, helps cleanse and polish skin. After you're devoted to that, go on to more Chanel 19—the Oil for the Bath, the Body Lotion. Result: total sleekness of skin.

More ways to change your bath habits are from **Village Bath Products**—made by Minnesotans at Minnetonka—who pride themselves on doing things the old-fashioned way. Their hand-rolled soap balls have a good natural fragrance, feel good in the hand, on the skin. Village also makes bubble bath, bath oils, even candles—and when you think about it, candlelight could add an energy-saving touch to bathtime.

Now, try this: **Fabergé Organics**, comprising three things—shampoo, hair conditioner, hand and body lotion, all made with and known as Wheat Germ Oil & Honey. These get back to nature, give gentle benefits to skin and hair—the shampoo, for instance, has a built-in cream rinse that works against tangles, adds shine. While you're thinking hair, reconsider its style. "Hair shouldn't be dogmatic," says **François**—now with Suga, formerly with Kenneth. "The blow-dry isn't for everyone—try setting hair on small rollers, off the face, for a lift at the temples."

A trip through **The Golden Door**, in Escondido, California,

could start new eating and exercise habits, a trimmer figure, a new outlook. The Golden Door is open all year for women; occasionally there is an additional fitness-building period for men only. Report from designer Bill Blass, who tried it: "a week there makes one as eager to go out and face problems as one was anxious to avoid them."

Rouge—it's a magic word now, according to Sandra, makeup artist at Kenneth. For those who may have forgotten, or never knew, how to use it, the rules are fairly simple: your best shades will be in the same color-family as your best lipstick shades; keep it out from the center of the eye, up from the base of the nose. It's a nice idea, now that winter pallor is around—livenes the eyes, adds glow to the skin.

Neutrogena—you know their famed face soap (it's on Skylab, chosen as the purest), but there are more Neutrogenas to try: Baby Soap with extra fatty acids, important to delicate skins; Solid Shampoo that cleans sparkingly without removing vital oils.

Rundown of more potential habit-makers: **Warm 'n Creamy**, a device for warming cold cream (it works better, feels better when it's warm), from Schick's Loretta Young Division. **Formula 405 Bath Oil** that deep-moisturizes, smooths away flakiness all over. **Ultima II Sheer Radiance All-Over Facecolor**—to add a sheer layer of glow over makeup, over skin. Try a trip to a **Laszlo** counter where trained consultants analyze your skin, provide their renowned Laszlo products to make it good, keep it good (most of their clients keep *this* habit up for a lifetime). ▽



Jewelry Designing: A happy career choice for somebody who likes to make beautiful things.

To know you're the best you can be.™

To feel good about yourself. To like what you're doing, at home, in your career, for your community. Part of it is feeling good about your hair. Its color, its touch, its shape.

For a small change or a big dramatic one, for covering gray—for doing it all softly,

naturally, there's nothing like Miss Clairol Creme Formula.

Hairdressers know this. More of them use it than any other haircoloring. Ask your hairdresser about Miss Clairol Creme Formula.

And make the best of your hair.

Hair color—the best it can be! **Miss Clairol**® Does she...or doesn't she?*



FROM THE
ERNO LASZLO
INSTITUTE



THIS IS THE ERNO LASZLO COUTURE COLLECTION FOR
SPRING, SUMMER, FALL AND WINTER.

The only couture label in beauty treatments: a simple
ritual of soap, lotion, cream, based on your
individual needs. And membership in the exclusive
Erno Laszlo Institute assures continuous advice...
promising clear beautiful skin...timeless...ageless.

Carol & Mary

Honolulu, Hawaii

Ala Moana Center • Kahala Mall • Kahala Hilton Hotel • Royal Hawaiian Hotel • Town Shop-Amfac Center • Royal Lahaina Hotel, Maui



*Fall in love again
and celebrate the fact in Freeport/Lucaya*



This time you're wiser, more mature, worldly without being weary. And Freeport/Lucaya is the island paradise that harbors privacy without isolation, quiet without boredom. Here, those beautifully peaceful times can be spiced with the sophistication of a city rising from the

sea, with fabulous shopping, gourmet cuisine, casinos and a glamorous night life. And, of course, the peace and quiet will be waiting for you when you return. Come, enjoy the simple luxuries that encourage the art of love, the easy serenity of living in your private island hideaway.

The lazy slap of gentle waves on a natural beach. Her white bikini, ringed top and bottom. Nylon, sizes 5-13, \$16. The Swim Shop. His trunks, white polyester and cotton, for 32-42 waists, 13.50; the white cotton terry cloth jacket for small to extra large sizes, 22.50. All, Men's Collections.

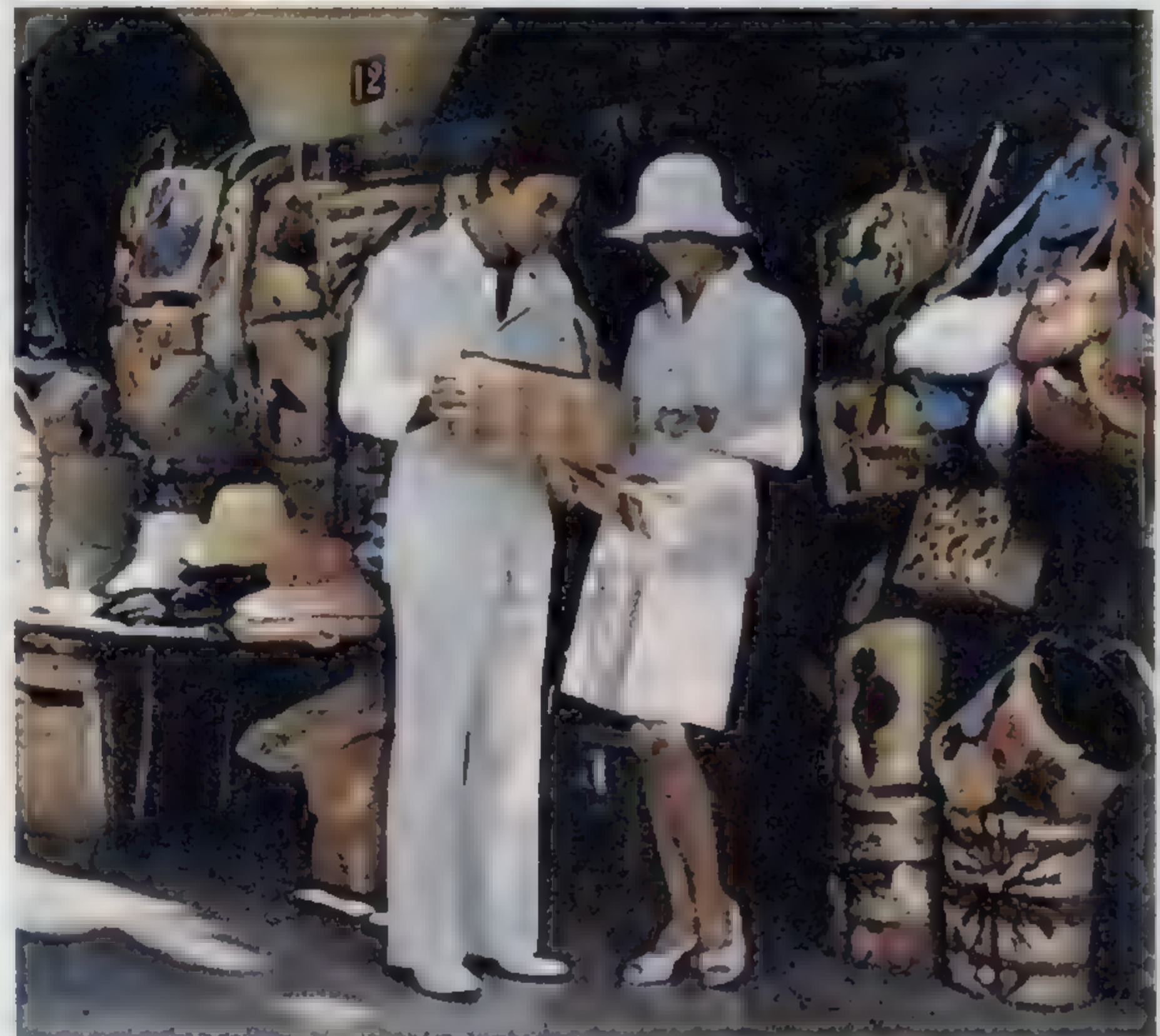
Saks Fifth Avenue



The day begins,
a beginning
clean as sparkling white

Awake in a sumptuously appointed suite. Then off for a day of doing things. Snorkling, scuba and skin diving. Sailing on emerald waters. Or fish the Grand Bahama's offshore waters. Play a set of tennis or one of six championship golf courses. Go horseback riding on the beach. Or wander through the Garden of the Groves, eleven acres of botanical beauty. Tour the world at the International Bazaar. Or walk a sunny beach. After all, time is on your side at Freeport/Lucaya.





Left, her dress, crisp white embossed cotton touched with lace, exclusively ours for 6 to 16 sizes, \$68, Sportdress Collections. His gear, a cotton placket-front shirt, 22.50, doubleknit polyester shorts, \$25, striped acrylic cardigan, \$35, hat, \$10. The shorts, for 30 to 40 waists, everything else, small to extra large sizes. All in white, of course. Men's Collections.

Right, stalking fabulous finds in the International Bazaar. She's in a bush shirt to wear as a jacket or tuck in over a flash of pleats, for 6 to 14 sizes, the shirt, \$38, the skirt, \$56, Collection Sportswear. He's wearing a nattily tailored bush suit in the same mood, for 36 to 46 sizes, \$115. Men's Collections. Everything for both is a pure white blending of rayon and silk.

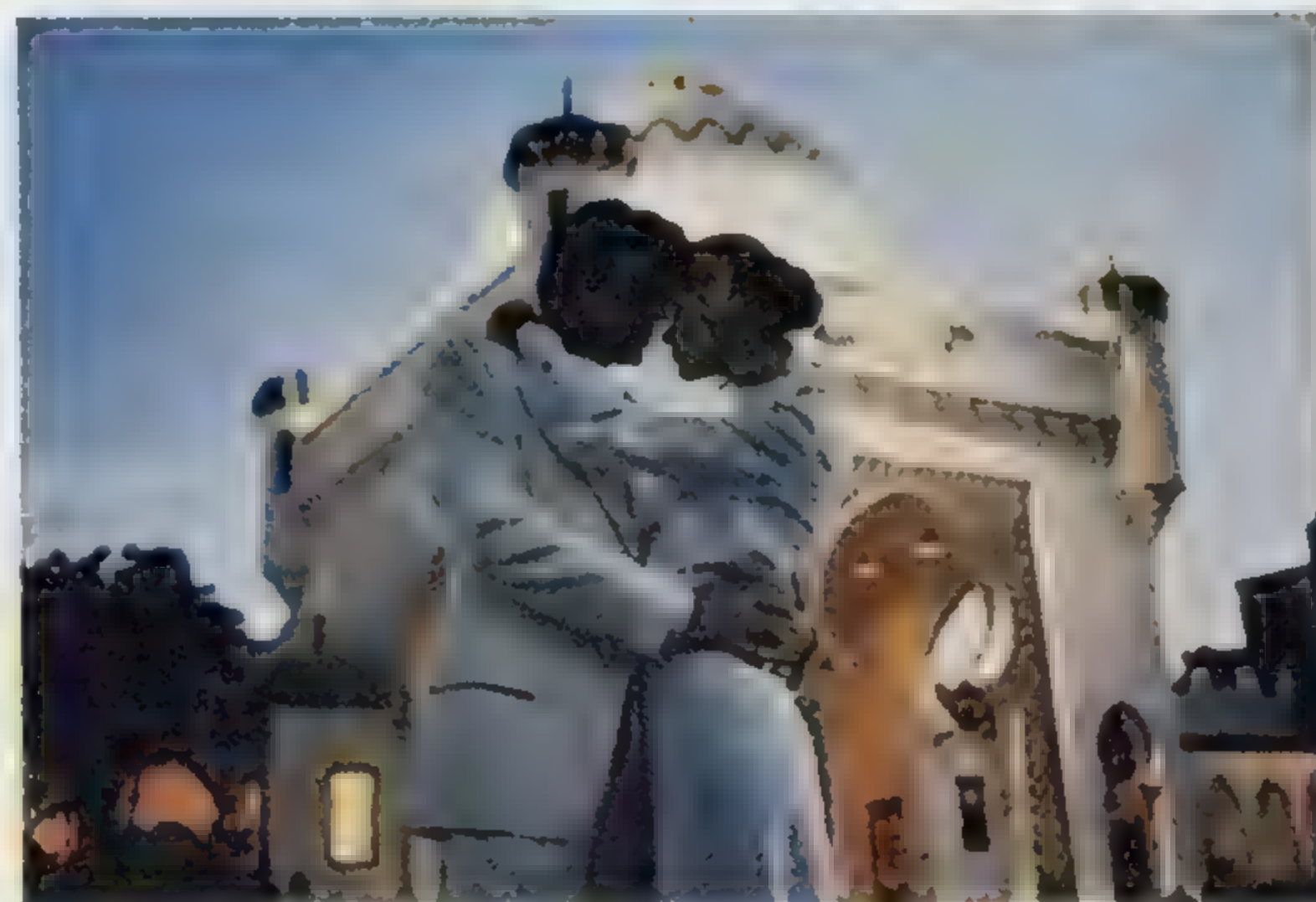
*Saks
Fifth
Avenue*



When the moon rides high, the flash of nightwhites

Easy laughter, long, languid dinners,
the tropical tempo of island nights.
Spectacular shows, the click of the
roulette wheel, the tinkle of ice cubes.
Restaurants, bars, El Casino, Monte
Carlo Casino, the works. From sunset
to sunrise, the Freeport/Lucaya
evening sparkles. And so do you.

Her ankle-length skirt, trapunto-
stitched, \$100, with a classic shirt, \$60,
both rayon shantung, for 6 to 14 sizes,
Collection Sportswear. His white wool
flannel suit, deep-vented and brassy-
buttoned, for all sizes, \$155. With a
Cacharel shirt, soft mauve, small to
extra large sizes, ours exclusively,
37.50. Men's Collections.



Saks Fifth Avenue

Americans Wake Up the French

The opera dances... Museums multiply... Sculpture thrives in Burgundy

For most people, Paris is synonymous with the avant-garde. Yet, the truth is, the avant-garde deserted Paris for New York during World War II; and proud Paris, once capital of world art, turned into a sleepy provincial town. All this is changing. Suddenly Paris is teeming with American artists, choreographers, directors, filmmakers. Young Parisians are waking up, some with pleasure and some with hostility, to the achievements of the New York avant-garde. Invited by Rolf Liebermann, the daring impresario responsible for revitalizing the Paris Opéra, Merce Cunningham choreographed a new ballet for the Opéra's company that was the hit of the Festival d'Automne. Nothing could be further removed from classical ballet than Cunningham's strenuously demanding *Un Jour ou Deux*, but



Cunningham gave a crash course to the Opéra's company in his personal techniques—the only major innovation in modern dance since Martha Graham.

Opening night was a sensation, the cheers of a delighted audience were mixed with only a few boos. Leaflets denouncing Cunningham, John Cage (who wrote the music), and Jasper Johns (who designed the stunning black-and-white set and costumes) showered down from the upper tiers of the Opéra; but protest seemed



DANIEL BERNARD

Far left: Sculptor Mark di Suvero in Burgundy. Near left: Choreographer Merce Cunningham at the Paris Opéra.

more an indication of liveliness than of outrage.

A party for Cunningham, Cage, and Johns afterward drew notables of the London and Parisian avant-garde: Max Ernst, Henri Cartier-Bresson, Niki de Saint-Phalle, Jean Tinguely, Mme. Marcel Duchamp, and English artists David Hockney and Richard Hamilton.

Part of the reawakening of Paris has been the establishment of new contemporary art museums like the CNAC (Centre

National d'Art Contemporain), soon to be absorbed by President Pompidou's pet project, the mammoth museum complex of Beaubourg, now under construction near where Les Halles markets once stood. The hiring of Pontus Hulten from Sweden as Beaubourg's director was a surprise, but most take it as a sign that the French are once again ready to open Paris to the international avant-garde.

A fresh educational program including debates and open classes at the Opéra, traveling exhibitions, and greater public participation in provincial cultural centers is waking up all of France. In Burgundy, for example, the local Maison de la Culture is sponsoring an exhibition of new works by American sculptor Mark di Suvero in the industrial town (Continued on page 138)

How long can Mitchum keep you dry?

Skip a day and find out.

Would you dare skip a day with your anti-perspirant? You could with Mitchum. Mitchum Cream and Liquid contain a combination of two powerful anti-perspirants, Aluminum Chloride and Aluminum Chlorhydrol, in a special buffered formula.

This formula has been proven effective against perspiration wetness all day. All night. All the next day, too. Yet, Mitchum is gentle to your skin.

Extraordinary formula. Which is why it's priced at about three dollars.*



Mitchum.
For Problem Perspiration.

*\$3.00 sugg. retail price

Extraordinary
Once-A-Year Offer for
Every Woman 35 and Over



Irma Shorell's "Youthening Skin-Care" Collection!



World renowned
Skin-Care Authority

Here is your opportunity to receive at no cost — a generous jar of **MOISTURE/35** — the first daytime cosmetic to truly **MOISTURIZE - FIRM - PROTECT** over-35 skin.

Unlike any other moisturizer, **MOISTURE/35** contains miraculously effective firming agents and the finest, most beneficial moisturizing ingredients.

Absorbed almost instantly — not greasy or messy — **MOISTURE/35** is yours when you take this once-a-year opportunity to try **CONTOUR/35** — recognized as the world's most effective night creme to improve the appearance of over-35 skin.

This special SKIN-CARE COLLECTION contains my three unique preparations... **Irma Shorell's CONTOUR/35**, **MOISTURE/35** and **FORMULA FOR CLEANSING** in an alligator-like luxury cosmetic case. Perfect for home or travel... reg. \$35.00 and now only \$17.50.

Containing NO HORMONES or STEROIDS, **CONTOUR/35** used nightly has been remarkably beneficial in restoring a vibrant, youthful appearance for many of the world's most famous and attractive women... notables of Stage, Screen, International and Diplomatic Set. In the short space of 21 days their contours appeared tightened, face and neck firmed, color and tone looked dramatically improved and fine dryness lines seemed erased.

Order today — supply is limited.

LIMITED TIME OFFER
IRMA SHORELL'S SKIN-CARE COLLECTION (\$35 reg.) \$17.50

Available at these and other fine stores

HENRI BENDEL
L. L. BERGER
FILENE'S
GARFINKEL'S
HALLE'S
BYCK'S
COPLON'S
REGENSTEIN'S
JORDAN MARSH
MAAS BROTHERS

New York
Buffalo
Boston
Washington
Cleveland
Louisville
Charlotte
Atlanta
Florida
Florida

GODCHAUX'S
JACOBSON'S
L. S. AYRES
FIELD-SCHLICK
GIMBELS
FROST BROS.
NEUSTETERS
ROBINSON'S
LIVINGSTON'S
NORDSTROM

New Orleans
Michigan
Indianapolis
St. Paul
Milwaukee
San Antonio
Colorado
California
San Francisco
Washington-Oregon

VOGUE READY BEAUTY

Sun Tips for Ski Types

Winter skiers need as much sun protection as summer sunners

Did you know that you can get one of the best tans—or worst sunburns—of your life on skis, on a cold grey day, on a high freezing mountain? Worse than on a sailboat in the summer Mediterranean? Why?

• Because haze and cold are only sunburn deceivers; even on the greyest winter day, half the skin-burning ultraviolet rays get through the clouds to you...

• ... and because mountain altitude (you're nearer the sun) plus ice and snow (the best ultraviolet reflectors) combine nearly to double the sun's burning effects. ... This is why skiers need so much sun protection, particularly on prominent points—nose, cheekbones, ear tops, back of neck. A good sun lotion is vital, even for easy tanners (a good new one to try, just in from France, is **Ental Solaire Suractive**, Pier Augé's naturally protective tanning cream; it combines with skin's own oils to screen out the sun's burning rays).

Pointers on points West

If Colorado's your ski country this year, a good point to get to is **Steamboat Springs**, one of the best no-nonsense ski spots in Colorado: fine powder, short lift lines (they can handle 11,500 eager riders an hour), plus a superstar ski director, Olympic gold-medalist Billy Kidd.

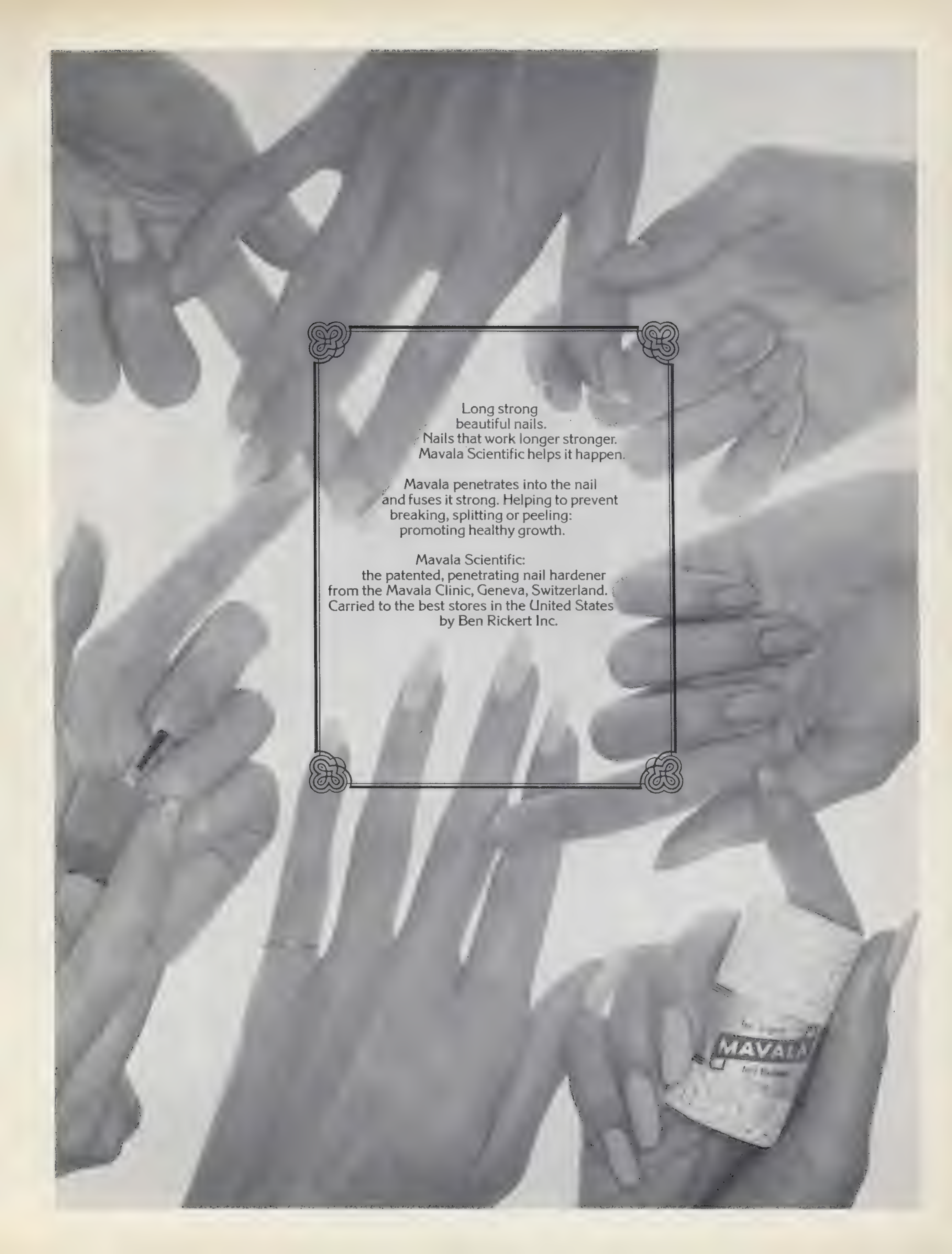
An essential part of the equipment for any skier—especially in Colorado, where the air's so dry skin fairly crackles—is moisturizer. Lots of it, particularly if you're dry-skinned to start with. Ready to go: three of **Germaine Monteil's Acti-Vita** moisture treatments, specially designed for dry, dry skin and now newly packed up for skiers and other travelers in their own peachy vinyl travel case.

We don't know anyone who's done more for the good looks and

skin of skiers than Cleveland's **Bonne Bell**. From more-than-cosmetics (eight shades of sun-screened **Serious Ski Lipstick**) to straight-out protectors (an all-purpose face slick, rightly called **Weatherproofer**), **Bonne Bell** has thought of everything, even the ultimate can't-lose cosmetic: an anti-chap lip gloss in a case that looks like a medal or pin—and pins on for safekeeping.

Ski-do's...and don'ts

DO get in shape before you get there; start pre-ski exercises at least three weeks ahead. ... DON'T start cold; get inside and get circulation going, warm up cold muscles before you tackle down-hill or cross-country. ... DO tuck a tube of petroleum jelly in your pocket for on-the-slopes use (just the right size: **Vaseline's nifty Tote-Tube**)—a thin film of this old friend on face helps ward off cold, soothes and protects chapped spots. ... DON'T skip lunch! Most ski accidents happen late day when tired-and-hungry non-lunchers go weak in the knees. ... DO wear a hat that protects hair. After washing, put body back in hair fast with a good one-step treatment—new **Dep Balsam** gives long-lasting shape to blow-dry styles, has a protective conditioner, too. ... DO take something to soothe wind-whipped skin. For natural relief, try any of the several treatments based on the aloe vera plant. **Alo-Ointment**, a healing white cream-in-a-tube, is good for spot care; overnight aloe action comes from the Key West Fragrance & Cosmetic Factory—their **Lerma Lotion** night cream is 80 percent aloe, thick as clotted cream. ... DON'T forget something glamorous... a glitter sweater... a quarter-ounce of **Trigère**, now available in a tiny golden spray flacon with a funnel to refill. The works, called **Jet Set**, stamped with the **Trigère** turtle. ▽



Long strong
beautiful nails.
Nails that work longer stronger.
Mavala Scientific helps it happen.

Mavala penetrates into the nail
and fuses it strong. Helping to prevent
breaking, splitting or peeling:
promoting healthy growth.

Mavala Scientific:
the patented, penetrating nail hardener
from the Mavala Clinic, Geneva, Switzerland.
Carried to the best stores in the United States
by Ben Rickert Inc.

MAVALA



David Smith

vacations at the Sonesta Beach

HOTEL AND GOLF CLUB

A spectacular setting for a great sportswear collection, designed by Eric Jacobson. Featuring easy-care fabrics. Separates priced from \$17 to \$45 at fine stores everywhere. Sizes 6 to 16. Photographed at the Sonesta Beach Hotel and Golf Club, Nassau, Bahamas.

LORD & TAYLOR NEIMAN-MARCUS MARSHALL FIELD GIDDING-JENNY JACOBSON'S NORDSTROM MONTALDO'S I. MAGNIN



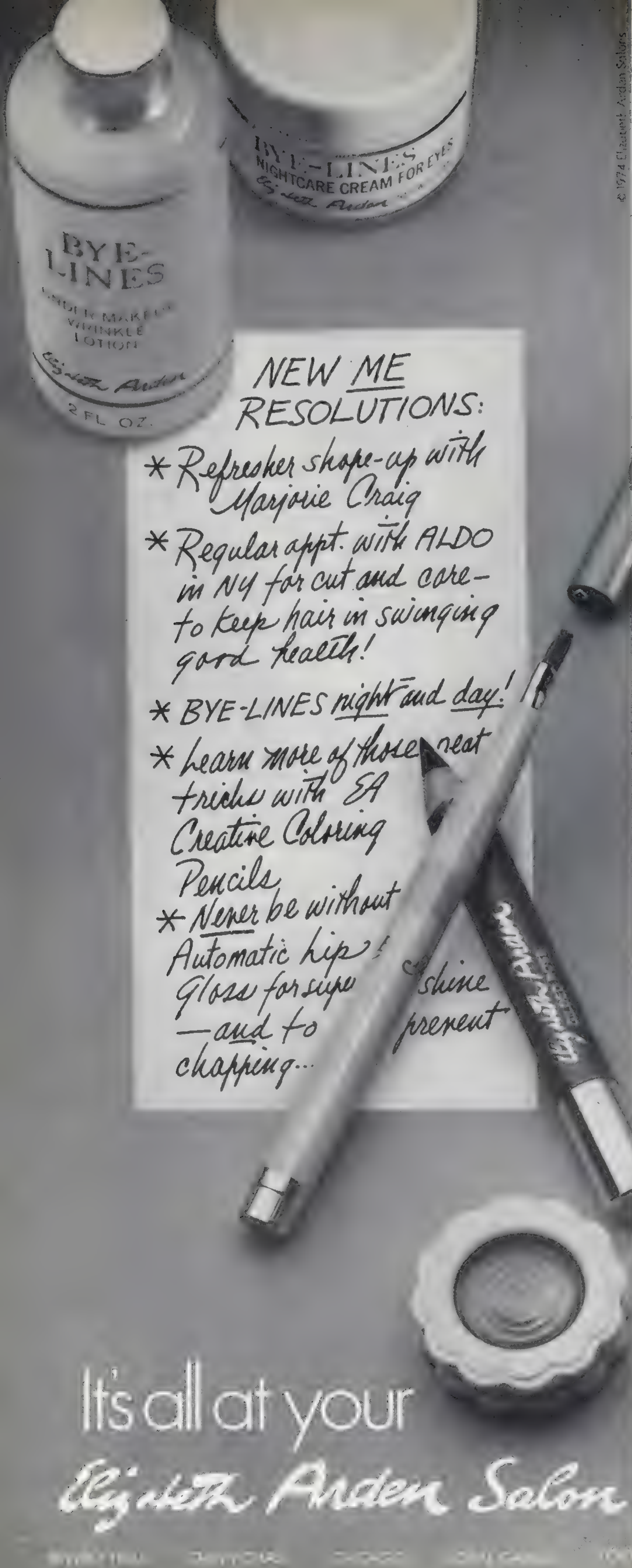
FABRIC CREDITS
 Striped Pant Suit
 TROPICAL KNITTING MILLS
 Floral Geometric Set
 SOUTHPORT INDUSTRIES
 Solid Nylon Shirting
 FAIRTEX MILLS
 Linen With Applique
 SHIRLEY FABRICS

R. H. STEARNS L. S. AYRES B. SIEGEL YOUNG QUINLAN
FREDERICK & NELSON HALLE BROS. LEVY'S OF TUCSON
ROBINSON'S of FLA. KAUFMANN'S JENSS TRIMMINGHAM'S

Abbeville, S.C. Ladies Shoppe
 Abilene, Texas Grissom's
 Alameda, Cal. Olga Adams
 Albany & Branches Flah's
 Albemarle, N.C. Moose's
 Alexandria, La. Gus Kaplan
 Alexandria, Va. Clarissa, Inc.
 Allentown, Pa. Nan Carby
 Amarillo, Texas Colbert's of Amarillo
 Amherst, Mass. House of Walsh
 Anderson, Ind. Anderson Fur Co.
 Anderson, S.C. Vogue Shop
 Ann Arbor, Mich. Alvin's
 Appleton, Wisc. Bee Frank, Inc.
 Asbury Park, N.J. Dainty Apparel
 Asheville, N.C. Bell's Traditionals
 Asheville, N.C. John Carroll's
 Ashland, Ohio Forecast Shop
 Atlanta, Ga. Golf House
 Attleboro, Mass. Floyd's
 Auburn, N.Y. Sherman's
 Babylon, N.Y. Sudder Bazaar
 Barrington, R.I. Flot's
 Bath, N.Y. Foster's Shoppe
 Baton Rouge, La. The Fashion Plate
 Beaver Dam, Wisc. The Rear Door
 Beckley, W. Va. Polka Dot Shop
 Beloit, Wisc. Clara Stone
 Bellingham, Wash. Dee Ann Apparel
 Belmont, Mass. Town & Country
 Bennington, Vt. Vogue & Vanity
 Bethesda, Md. Claire Dratch
 Bethlehem, Pa. Tom Bass Ladies Room
 Bethlehem, Pa. Alice Kay
 Billings, Montana Lori's Shoppe
 Billings, Montana The Spinning Wheel
 Bitol, Miss. La Botique
 Birmingham, Ala. Burger Phillips
 Birmingham, Mich. Marion Four Corners
 Blacksburg, Va. Roho's Boutique
 Bloomington, Ill. Anderson's
 Bluefield, W. Va. The Mademoiselle Shop
 Boca Raton, Fla. Alan Evan
 Boca Raton, Fla. Golf House
 Boca Raton, Fla. Kemp's Shoe Salon
 Boulder, Wash. Loretta's
 Boulder, Col. Brooks-Fauser
 Boulder, Col. Honeybee
 Boulder, Col. Scot's
 Bradenton, Fla. Montgomery Roberts
 Branson, Mo. Mansland
 Brooklyn, N.Y. Norma Waters
 Brownsville, Texas Pam's Boutique
 Bryan, Texas Ralph's of Brownsville
 Bryn Mawr, Pa. The Carriage Trade
 Buffalo, N.Y. Joseph's
 Buffalo, N.Y. Slotkins
 Burlingame, Cal. Geneve's
 Burlington, N.C. Margaret's
 Camp Hill, Pa. Hobart's
 Canon City, Col. Haven's
 Canton, Ohio Stern & Mann
 Carson City, Nev. Beverly's
 Casper, Wyoming Blakey's
 Catskill, N.Y. Hill N. Vale
 Cedarhurst, N.Y. Five Town Look
 Cedar Rapids, Iowa Armstrong's
 Centerville, Ohio The Toggery
 Chambersburg, Pa. Fashion Lane
 Charleston, W. Va. The Quality Shop
 Charlotte, N.C. Belk
 Charlotte, N.C. Raskob's
 Charlottesville, Va. C. H. Williams
 Charlottesville, Va. The Marygrove Shop
 Chestnut Hill, Mass. John Douglas
 Chestnut Hill, Mass. St. Moritz Ski Shop
 Chico, Cal. La Femme
 Chillicothe, Mo. Katie's
 Clarksburg, W. Va. Melets
 Clayton, Mo. Helen Wolff Surrey Shop
 Cleveland, Ohio M. T. Kish
 Cleveland, Ohio Tops & Bottoms
 Cleveland, Ohio Whales Tale
 Coeur d'Alene, Idaho Fisher's Apparel
 Cold Spring Harbor, N.Y. Looking Glass
 Colorado Springs, Col. A Short Story
 Columbus, Ohio Town & Country Shop
 Columbus, Ohio Tudor House
 Columbus, Ohio Union Co.
 Coopersburg, Pa. Highway Rags
 Coral Gables, Fla. Stow on the World
 Coraopolis, Pa. The Village Shoppe
 Corning, N.Y. Kathrine Goudry
 Corpus Christi, Texas Julian Gold
 Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio Irene's
 Dallas, Texas Lester Melnick
 Danville, Cal. Shoe Stable
 Darien, Conn. Darien Sport Shop
 Darien, Conn. Penny Muir
 Davenport, Iowa William Mundy
 Decatur, Ill. Carol's
 Decatur, Ill. Pret A Porter Boutique
 Denver, Col. Gates First Ave
 Des Moines, Iowa Dickinson's
 Des Moines, Iowa Feldmann's
 Durham, N.C. College Shop
 Duxbury, Mass. Sue Butler
 E. Aurora, N.Y. Slotkins
 E. Greenwich, R.I. Country Clothes
 Edina, Minn. Hager of Edina
 Edina, Minn. Lucile's Fashions
 El Centro, Cal. The Style Shop
 Elkhart, Ind. Mason Edwards
 Elkhart, Ind. Stephenson's
 Elmira, N.Y. Jeanne Frasier
 El Reno, Oklahoma Avis Fashions
 Endicott, N.Y. Shirley's
 Ephrata, Wash. Barnes Shop
 Erie, Pa. Four Seasons Boutique
 Escondido, Cal. The Mercantile
 Eugene, Oregon The Broadway
 Eugene, Oregon Marley's
 Everett, Wash. Town & Country
 Fairfield, Conn. Fairfield Store
 Fairbrook, Cal. Jane's
 Falmouth, Maine Casual Colony
 Falmouth, Mass. Malchman's
 Fargo, N.D. Shotwell's
 Farmington, Mich. Harvi's
 Findlay, Ohio Inez O'Brien
 Flint, Mich. Ellen's Village Shoppe
 Florence, S.C. Hendrickson's
 Flushing, Mich. The Warehouse
 Ft. Dodge, Iowa House of William
 Ft. Lauderdale, Fla. Alan Evan
 Ft. Lauderdale, Fla. Cabana Shop
 Ft. Lauderdale, Fla. Monica T. Buggie
 Ft. Myers, Fla. Kay of Ft. Myers
 Ft. Worth, Texas The Clothes Horse
 Framingham, Mass. Sylvia Lee
 Franklin Square, N.Y. Tres Chic
 Frederick, Md. Haber & Co.
 Fredericksburg, Va. Haber & Co.
 Fresno, Cal. Mona Lisa Shop
 Friday Harbor, Wash. Big Daddy's
 Gallipolis, Ohio P.J.'s
 Garden City, Kansas Purnell's
 Garden City, N.Y. Marlin Trencher
 Geneva, Ill. Village Vogue
 Godfrey, Ill. Paulene's
 Grafton, W. Va. Archdeacon's
 Grand Forks, N.D. Mandel's
 Grand Rapids, Mich. Dood's
 Great Bend, Kansas Dior's
 Great Falls, Montana Beckman's
 Greeley, Col. The Jones Co.
 Greeley, Col. Miady's Shop
 Green Bay, Wisc. Kohl's, Inc.
 Greensboro, N.C. Laurie's
 Greensburg, Pa. The Coach House Boutique
 Greenville, N.C. Susan's Fashions
 Gross Pointe, Mich. Walton-Pierce
 Haddonfield, N.J. Lillian Albus
 Hagerstown, Md. Haber & Co.
 Hamburg, N.Y. Guyette's
 Hamilton, Bermuda Trimmingham's
 Hamilton, Ohio Irene's
 Hannibal, Mo. Winnings
 Hanover, N.H. Town & Country
 Harrisburg, Pa. Jeannette Shop
 Harrisburg, Pa. Junior Dress Shop
 Harrisburg, Va. Kon Ley Fashions
 Havre, Montana La Mode
 Hazelton, Pa. Fowler, Dick & Walker
 Hickory, N.C. Elva Shuford Shop
 Hillsboro, Ill. Mesetov's Boutique
 Hinsdale, Ill. The Heritage House
 Hollywood, Fla. Elizabeth Arden
 Hopkinsville, Ky. Arnold's
 Hot Springs, Va. The Homestead Salon
 Houston, Texas Isabell Gerhardt
 Hudson, N.Y. Orchard Dress Shop
 Huntington, W. Va. Brown's Apparel
 Huntington, W. Va. Reflections
 Hutchinson, Kansas Pegue's
 Idaho Falls, Idaho Levine, Inc.
 Indiana, Pa. Brody's
 Indianapolis, Ind. Wm. H. Block Co.
 Indianapolis, Ind. Penelope's
 Ithaca, N.Y. Rothschild's
 Jacksonville, Fla. Bolun's
 Jefferson City, Mo. Czarlinsky's Store
 Johnstown, Pa. Brett's
 Johnstown, Pa. Penn Traffic
 Joliet, Ill. Al Baskin
 Joplin, Mo. Kassab's
 Kalispell, Montana Harmon's
 Kansas City, Mo. Barnstable's
 Kansas City, Mo. Harzfelds
 Kansas City, Mo. Spanson's on the Plaza
 Kennewick, Wash. Carl's
 Kingston, Pa. The Marion Shoppe
 Ladue, Mo. The Image
 Lake Forest, Ill. Robertson's
 Lake Oswego, Ore. The Village Corner
 Lake Wales, Fla. Rheinauers
 Lake Worth, Fla. Golf House
 Lancaster, Ohio Miady Shop
 Lapeer, Mich. Julie Shop
 Larchmont, N.Y. Vans Sportchester
 Latham, N.Y. The Country Moss
 Lewiston, Idaho Renee Shop
 Lewiston, Maine Ward's
 Lincoln, Neb. Movland Swanson
 Lincoln City, Ore. Pam's Boutique
 Litchfield, Mich. Kearns' Clothes Closet
 Little Rock, Ark. Clothes Horse
 Littleton, Col. Cottage Casuals
 Logan, W. Va. Specialty Shop
 Longmont, Col. La Fleur-de-lis
 Los Altos, Cal. Jerry's
 Los Gatos, Cal. Idamaria's Fashions
 Lubbock, Texas Darby's
 Lubbock, Texas Margaret's
 Manassas, N.J. The Wardrobe
 Manhasset, N.Y. Collections by Barbara
 Mankato, Minn. Thompson's
 Mansfield, Ohio The Cherry Tree
 Marathon, Fla. Knotical Shop
 Marco Island, Fla. Sandpiper of Marco
 Marshalltown, Iowa Jean's
 Matthews, N.C. Dutch Shop
 McAlester, Texas Dash O Fashion
 McLean, Va. Michael Rose
 Medford, Ore. Jean Hart
 Media, Pa. Tan Creeds
 Memphis, Tenn. Helen's of Memphis
 Mendham, N.J. The Village Barn at Black Horse Inn
 Meredith, N.H. Samaha's
 Merrick, N.Y. The Look
 Miami, Fla. Doral Country Club Pro Shop
 Middletown, N.Y. Kassel Bros.
 Midland, Texas Career Girl
 Midland, Texas Julian Gold
 Millersville, Pa. The Clothes Tree
 Milwaukee, Wisc. Craig's
 Minneapolis, Minn. Myers Corp.
 Minneapolis, Minn. Walborn's
 Montgomery, Ala. The Village Store
 Montoursville, Pa. Mary Usmar
 Morgantown, N.C. Lazarus
 Morgantown, W. Va. Village Shop
 Morris, Ill. The City Mouse
 Morristown, N.J. Florine Shoppe
 Mt. Holly, N.C. Helen's
 Mt. Vernon, Ohio Fashion Page
 Muskegon, Mich. Angie's of Muskegon
 Muskogee, Okla. Viva's
 Naples, Fla. Remington
 Naples, Fla. Set Fore
 Naples, Fla. Young America Shop
 Newburgh, Ind. Carol Lant's
 Newburgh, N.Y. Penelope
 New Canaan, Conn. Bob's Sports
 New Canaan, Conn. Judy Richards
 New Castle, Pa. Clare Brown Shoppe
 New Hartford, N.Y. E. Cramer & Son
 New Haven, Conn. The Gift Box
 New Haven, Conn. Kramer's
 New Paltz, N.Y. The Dressing Room
 Newport, Vt. Needleman's
 New Rochelle, N.Y. Boutique Bongo Ltd.
 Newtown Square, Pa. Fashion Corner
 Norfolk, Va. Navette Shoppe
 Norfolk, Va. Sarah Cohen
 Norman, Okla. Low's Apparel
 North Bellmore, N.Y. Noranor's Fashions
 Norwich, N.Y. Carol Ann
 Oak Park, Ill. Quintero Ltd.
 Oakton, Va. Perloff
 Ocala, Fla. Rheinauers
 Ogden, Utah Fred M. Nye
 Oildale, Cal. Sullivan's
 Oklahoma City, Okla. Jerome's
 Omaha, Neb. Nebraska Clothing
 Omaha, Neb. Wolf Bros.
 Omaha, Neb. Zoob's
 Orange, Va. Little Fifth Ave. Shop
 Orchard Park, N.Y. Guyette's
 Orinda, Cal. Virginia Hammond
 Orlando, Fla. Rheinauers
 Orlando, Fla. Rutlands
 Osterville, Mass. Mulberry Corners
 Painted Post, N.Y. Willow Shop
 Palm Desert, Cal. Moyer's Foyer
 Palmyra, Pa. Cinderella Shop
 Pampa, Texas Behrman's
 Parkersburg, W. Va. Melets
 Paruckett, R.I. Rosen's
 Philadelphia, Pa. The Deb Shop
 Pikeville, Md. Monroe Bayer
 Pine Bluff, Ark. Cohen's Fashion Shop
 Pittsburgh, Pa. Max Aren
 Pittsburgh, Pa. Miller's Fashions
 Plainfield, N.J. Tepper's Dept. Store
 Plainview, Texas The Dixie Shop
 Pocatello, Idaho Levine, Inc.
 Pocomoke City, Md. Barbara Lee
 Pompano Beach, Fla. Alan Evan
 Pompano Beach, Fla. Joan Harriett
 Port Huron, Mich. Ann L's
 Portland, Ore. Chas. F. Berg
 Portland, Ore. Hadley's
 Portland, Ore. Jameson's Fashion Artisans
 Portland, Ore. Lipman Wolfe
 Portland, Ore. Meier & Frank Co.
 Portland, Ore. Westend Ltd.
 Portsmouth, N.H. Tober's
 Port Washington, N.Y. Annette's
 Potomac, Md. Perloff
 Prescott, Ariz. Harper's Dress Shop
 Princeton, W. Va. Sweetheart Boutique
 Providence, R.I. Helen Oleson
 Providence, R.I. Outlet Dept. Store
 Putnam, Conn. The Worth Shop
 Quincy, Ill. Roderick P. Miller, Inc.
 Racine, Wisc. Jos. Lawrence
 Rancho Santa Fe, Cal. The Ranch Boutique
 Reading, Pa. Jeannette Shop
 Ridgewood, N.J. MacHugh Inc.
 Roanoke, Va. Horne's
 Roanoke, Va. John Norman
 Rochester, Minn. Ina Mae's, d/b/a Leslie's Point
 Rochester, N.Y. Clothes Tree
 Rochester, N.Y. Irma S. Frankenstein
 Rockingham, N.C. Long's of Rockingham
 Rock Island, Ill. The Ruth Helen Shop
 Rockville Centre, N.Y. Horwicks
 Rome, N.Y. Goldberg's of Rome
 Sacramento, Cal. Charlotte Green Apparel
 Sacramento, Cal. Scotty's
 Salina, Kans. Stevenson's
 Salisbury, Md. Hess Apparel
 Salt Lake City, Utah Arthur Frank Co.
 Salt Lake City, Utah Makoff's
 San Angelo, Texas The Maurice Shop
 San Antonio, Texas Frost Bros.
 San Antonio, Texas Marjory J. Harris, Inc.
 Sandusky, Ohio Caryl Crane
 Sanibel Island, Fla. Seven Seas Shop
 San Rafael, Cal. Modern Eve
 Santa Rosa, Cal. Patricia's
 Sarasota, Fla. Montgomery Roberts
 Sarasota, Fla. Naden's Village
 Sarasota, Fla. The Sea Stable
 Sarasota, Fla. Town & Country
 Sarasota, Fla. The Yankee Traveler
 Scarsdale, N.Y. Vans Sportchester
 Scottsdale, Ariz. Bloomfield Fashion Shop
 Scottsdale, Ariz. Marriott's Camelback Inn
 Scranton, Pa. The Mayfair
 Seattle, Wash. Boatie
 Seattle, Wash. Fashion Tree
 Seattle, Wash. Little's
 Sheboygan, Wisc. Friede's, Inc.
 Sherman Oaks, Cal. For Swingers
 Short Hills, N.J. Tepper's Dept. Store
 Shreveport, La. Selber Bros.
 Sioux City, Iowa Williges
 Sioux Falls, S.D. The French Door
 Smithtown, N.Y. Helen Ann
 Snyder, N.Y. Slotkins
 Somerville, N.J. Wendell Inc.
 South Hill, Va. Martha's
 South Yarmouth, Mass. Togs & Rigs, Inc.
 Spartanburg, S.C. Jean Frick
 Spokane, Wash. The Crescent
 Springfield, Mass. Steiger's
 Springfield, Mo. Barth's Terrace Shop
 Springfield, Mo. Jonn's Fashions
 Springfield, Mo. Levy Wolf
 State College, Pa. Penn Traffic
 Staunton, Va. Schwarzhilds
 Steamboat Springs, Colo. Storm Hut
 St. James, N.Y. Country Manor of St. James
 St. James, N.Y. Looking Glass
 St. Joseph, Mo. Embenders
 St. Joseph, Mo. The Surrey Shop
 St. Louis, Mo. The Dresser Drawer
 St. Mary's, Ohio Island Shop
 Stowe, Pa. Madaras Fashion Center
 St. Paul, Minn. Frank Murphy, Inc.
 St. Petersburg, Fla. Le Pavilion
 St. Petersburg, Fla. Mari Resortwear
 Stratford-Wayne, Pa. The Carriage Trade
 Streater, Ill. Opdyckes
 Summit, N.J. Brooks
 Sun City, Ariz. Osburn's Apparel
 Sun Valley, Idaho The Sun Valley Co.
 Syracuse, N.Y. E. Cramer & Son
 Syracuse, N.Y. E. Cramer & Son
 Tallahassee, Fla. Rhinauers
 Tampa, Fla. Wolf Bros.
 Tappanahannock, Va. Shop for Pappagallo
 Tenally, N.J. Clothes Tree
 Tequesta, Fla. The Red Hen
 Terre Haute, Ind. The Import Shop
 Terre Haute, Ind. Mers Bros
 Timonium, Md. The Edge Set
 Toledo, Ohio La Salles
 Toledo, Ohio Lisa Stevens of Westgate
 Topeka, Kans. Evelyn Griffin
 Traverse City, Mich. Barling's Inc.
 Trenton, N.J. Stacy's
 Tulsa, Okla. Miss Jackson's
 Upper Montclair, N.J. Olympic Shop
 Vail, Col. Gorsuch
 Vancouver, Wash. Hadley's
 Vero Beach, Fla. Kemp's Shoe Salon
 Virginia Beach, Va. Navette Shop
 Waco, Texas R. E. Cox & Co.
 Waukegan, N.Y. Marietta's Boutique
 Warren, Ohio Roberta's
 Waterbury, Conn. Musler-Liebkind Co.
 Waterloo, Iowa Peterson's Victoria Room
 Waterloo, Iowa Stephens
 Waterville, Maine Stern's Dept. Store
 Wausau, Wisc. United Shop
 Waverly, N.Y. Yanucci
 Wellesley, Mass. John Douglas
 Wellesley, Mass. St. Moritz Ski Shop
 Wellington, Kans. The Fashio
 Wellsville, Pa. Notewares
 Wellsville, N.Y. Cannon's
 Wempe, Ore. Bowman's Sportique
 Wenatchee, Wash. Webb's Shoppe
 Westbury, N.Y. Country Corner
 Westfield, N.J. Jane Smith
 West Hartford, Conn. Seal Shop
 Weston, Mass. John Douglas
 Weston, W. Va. Adler's Inc.
 Westport, Conn. Ed Mitchell, Inc.
 Westwood, N.J. MacHugh, Inc.
 Wheatridge, Col. Clothes Tree of Applewood
 Wheeling, W. Va. Angela Ambrose
 Wheeling, W. Va. L. S. Good
 Wickford, R.I. Wilson's
 Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Fowler, Dick & Walker
 Williamsburg, Va. Binn's Fashion Shop
 Williamsport, Pa. Lynn Hayes
 Wilmington, Del. Town & Country Casuals
 Winnetka, Ill. Amee Inc.
 Winston Salem, N.C. Bocock Stroud
 Winston Salem, N.C. Buena Vista Shop
 Winter Haven, Fla. Rheinauers
 Winter Park, Fla. Proctor's Casuals
 Wolfboro, N.H. Samal's
 Woodstock, Vt. MacHugh, Inc.
 Woodstock, Vt. Town & Country
 Woonsocket, R.I. The Carriage Trade
 Wooster, Ohio Beulah Bechtel Shop
 Worcester, Mass. The Ivy Shop
 Wyomissing, Pa. The Clothes Tree
 Yakima, Wash. Colony
 Yonkers, N.Y. Mimi-Yonkers
 York, Pa. Jack's
 Youngstown, Ohio Hartzell's

or write: David Smith, 1407 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10018

BONWIT TELLER HIGBEE JACKSON GRAVES LIBERTY HOUSE WOODWARD & LOTHROP BULLOCK'S WILSHIRE WOOLF BROS.



By Maria Elise Crummere

From January 1
through January 31

VOGUE Horoscope

If you were born when the Sun was in Capricorn:

Your serious, quiet nature sometimes causes others to stand in awe of you. Now, your ruler, Saturn, in Gemini until April, 1974, alters the pace of your life, stimulating you to change your program and to pursue more than one goal. Uranus, in Libra, will excite all new efforts; and Jupiter (greater fortune), in Aquarius until March 7, will support these new programs. This grand trine, with all three planets in Air signs, is a good aspect; it sharpens finances, improves publicity, strengthens your career. This is the most promising time for you in many years.

Aries March 21–April 19

- Love:** You like to win in anything you do. Now, with Jupiter and Venus both in your house of friendship, you may find two new friends to love: you can make a choice between them.
- Work:** Your ruler, Mars, now in slow Taurus, your house of money, could cause some financial problems with business partners whom you had regarded as your friends.
- Health:** While Mars, your ruler, remains in Taurus, you will be slowed down. Instead of fretting over inactivity, begin a new hobby to keep you interested and healthy.

Taurus April 20–May 20

- Love:** You do enjoy being in love when it gives you emotional security; but now Mars in your sign can make love a trial. Be patient; a vacation might help you to circulate.
- Work:** Now is the time to complete an unfinished job. Your ruler, Venus, in Aquarius makes this a good time to concentrate on securing your reputation in the business world. Be sure to publicize your efforts.
- Health:** You are in an up-and-down state: cheered one day, un-self-confident the next. New moon, 23rd, stabilizes your mood.

Gemini May 21–June 21

- Love:** You thrive on intellectual pursuits and seek out lovers who bring you new ideas. Now, your ruler, Mercury, in Capricorn may take you back to an old love who has a new idea. Such renewals are strengthening.
- Work:** The first half of the month, complete an old task that you had put aside; the remainder of the month brings a new pursuit, perhaps a reidentification with an old dream.
- Health:** You will feel improved in mind and health from the 15th to the 21st, while Venus favors your ruler, Mercury.

Cancer June 22–July 22

- Love:** You feel fulfilled when you are the sustaining force protecting and sheltering someone you love, but you may be puzzled when that person loves duty instead of you.
- Work:** Now the power seems to be in the hands of others; don't worry, your special quality will soon be sought and you will be reinstated. What you offer is always a necessity.
- Health:** When your health seems to sag, it is mostly your moodiness that overpowers you and makes you feel depressed. When the mood passes, good health and spirits will return.

Leo July 23–August 22

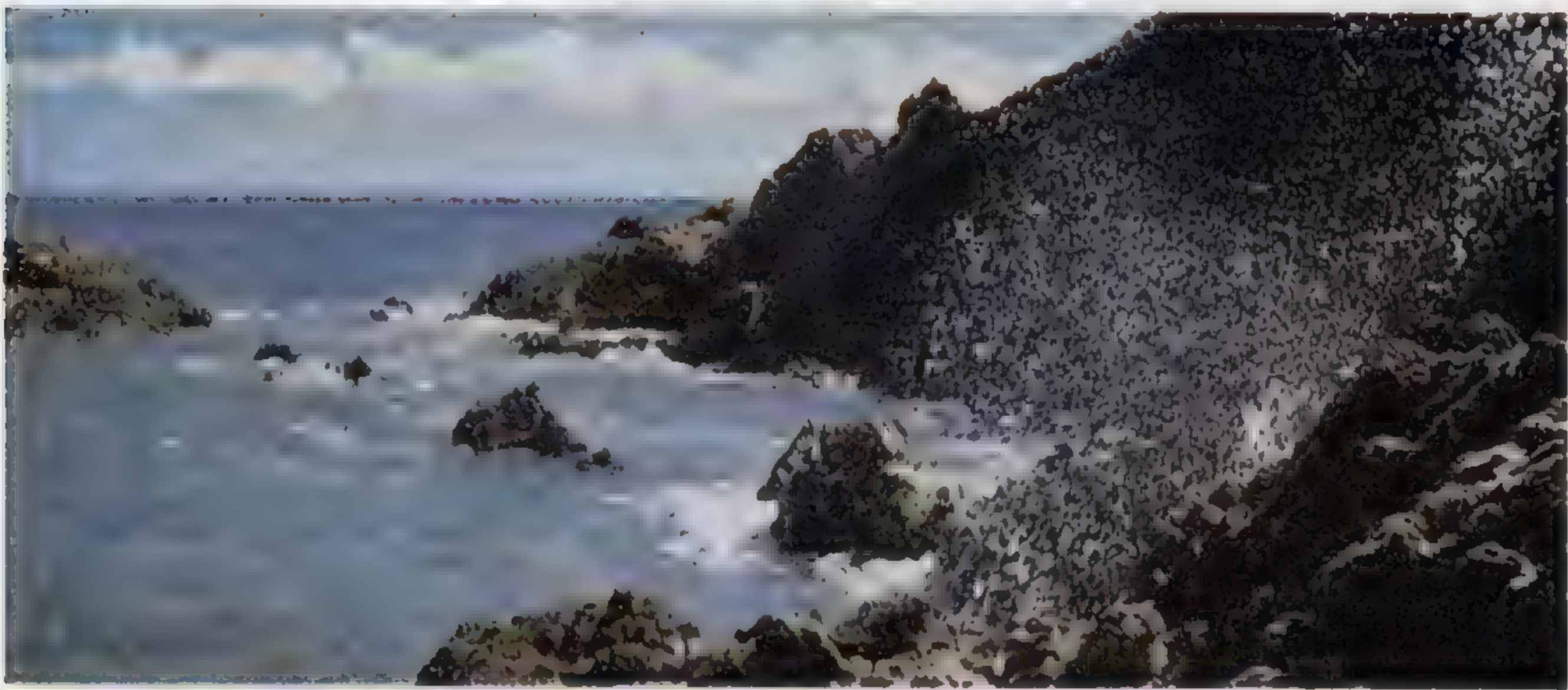
- Love:** Your generous nature attracts others. This time, there are two admirers, and you may have to make your choice between January 1 and the full moon on the 8th.
- Work:** Before full moon, January 8, agree or sign with a partner in an opportunity that should provide the possibilities of future developments at new moon, January 23.
- Health:** The flow of new friends and business interests and a future that looks very encouraging should stimulate you, make you feel sparkling and healthy.

(Continued on page 30)

Dear K. You'll
find all that beauty
"expertise" you long
for at your EA Salon.
Call them and see!
And don't forget to
look at their fashion.
That's where I found
that zingy blk. and
white checked suit by
JOHN ANTHONY.
My first thing
for spring and
I love it!
See you. M.



Looking great is what it's all about.
It's all at your *Elizabeth Arden* Salon





Lilly follows the sun to Palmas del Mar

The newest resort in the Caribbean—on the east coast of Puerto Rico—provides a lush setting for Lilly Pulitzer's latest collection of color-splashed prints that are key fashion items in every southbound wardrobe.

Founded by the Sea Pines Company of Hilton Head Island, Palmas del Mar combines the charm and vitality of Mediterranean seaside resorts with the Spanish heritage of Old San Juan. Planned with great respect for ecology, almost half of its 2600 acres are devoted to trails for hiking, bicycling and horseback riding, and a tropical rain forest with wooden walkway for easy exploration.

This enticing resort is just minutes away from San Juan by air or an hour's drive by car. You'll stay at the luxurious Palmas Inn or the surrounding Inn Villas—all with a spectacular view of the sea.

Making your visit more carefree and enjoyable—Lilly Pulitzer's famous prints for men and women go everywhere and travel light, in colors that echo nature and the sea.

LILLY PULITZER

PALM BEACH, FLA. • BLOOMFIELD HILLS, MICH.
BOCA RATON, FLA. • BRYN MAWR, PA.
EDGARTOWN, MASS. • LA JOLLA, CALIF. • MEMPHIS,
TENN. • NAPLES, FLA. • NEW ORLEANS, LA.
NEWPORT, R.I. • NORTHEAST HARBOR, ME.
ORLEANS, MASS. • OSTERVILLE, MASS. • PALM
SPRINGS, CALIF. • PETOSKEY, MICH. • PHOENIX,
ARIZ. • SARASOTA, FLA. • SOUTHAMPTON, N.Y.
WATCH HILL, R.I. • PAWLEY'S IS., S.C.

Lilly follows the sun to Palmas del Mar

You'll love the leisure life at Palmas del Mar—especially when it centers around a collection of easy-going sun fashions by Lilly Pulitzer.

Explore the palm-lined crescent beach. Play golf. Relax at the thatch-roofed Sun Fun Hut by the unique mosaic pool. Dine on gourmet food in the tiled open-air restaurant. Or watch a tennis match. (There are nine courts under the direction of pro, Charles Pasarell.) There's a world of activity to discover. Now underway: the tennis village of Monte Sol, the Palmas Inn Beach Villas, and a central Plaza for shopping, strolling and nightlife.

The Lilly Pulitzer look is recognized at resorts everywhere. And her vibrant prints in carefree cotton and travel-happy synthetics fit right in with the relaxing, colorful ambiance of this exciting new vacation spot—Palmas del Mar.

LILLY PULITZER

PALM BEACH, FLA. • BLOOMFIELD HILLS, MICH.
BOCA RATON, FLA. • BRYN MAWR, PA.
EDGARTOWN, MASS. • LA JOLLA, CALIF. • MEMPHIS,
TENN. • NAPLES, FLA. • NEW ORLEANS, LA.
NEWPORT, R.I. • NORTHEAST HARBOR, ME.
ORLEANS, MASS. • OSTERVILLE, MASS. • PALM
SPRINGS, CALIF. • PETOSKEY, MICH. • PHOENIX,
ARIZ. • SARASOTA, FLA. • SOUTHAMPTON, N.Y.
WATCH HILL, R.I. • PAWLEY'S IS., S.C.

FREE LILLY CATALOG: MAIL ORDER DEPT.,
2901 N.W. 34TH ST., MIAMI, FLA. 33412





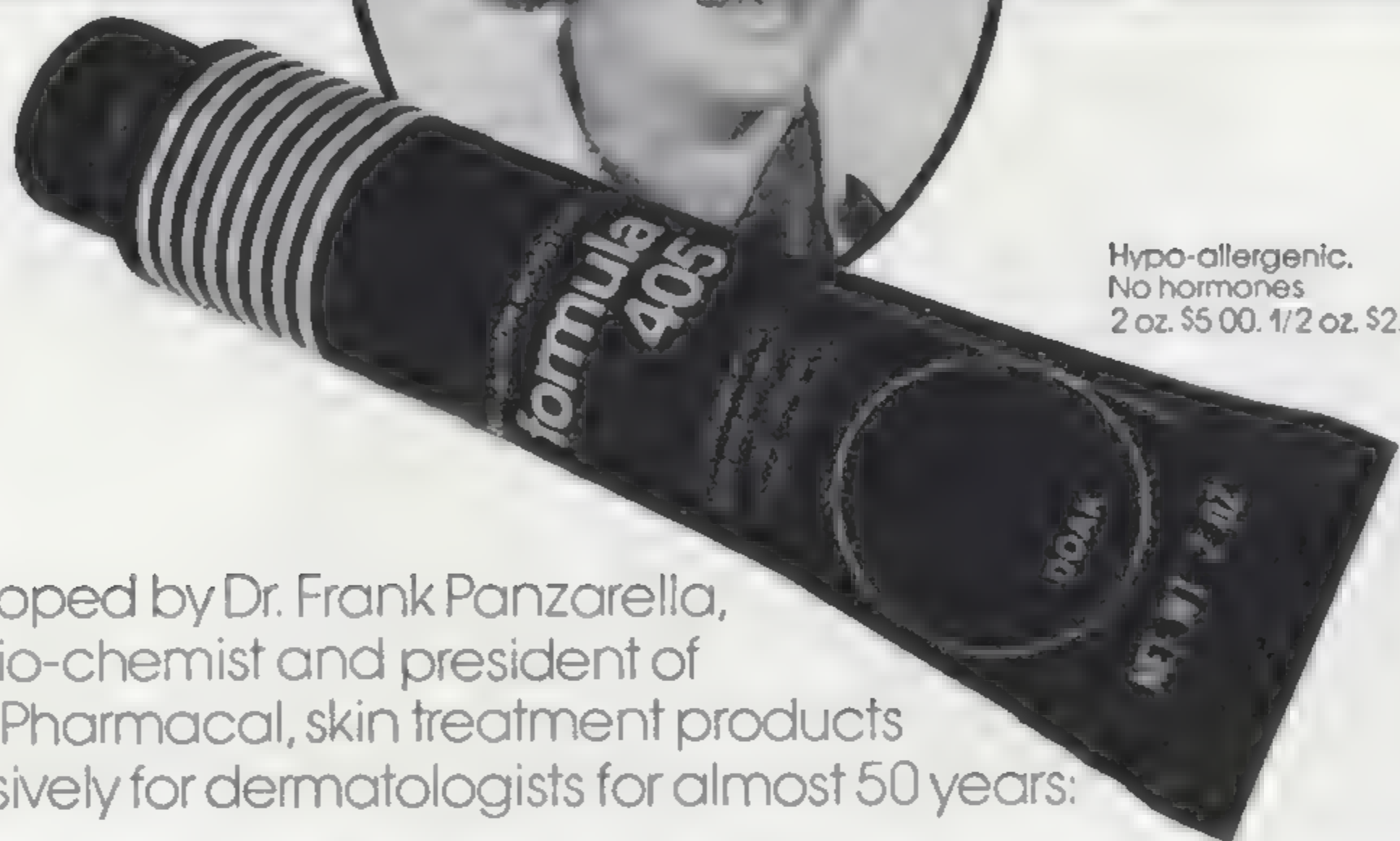
Pool Mosaic by Florin Designs, Ltd.

Did she have a face lift? Or is she using Formula 405?

Until recently only
dermatologists'
patients could
get Formula 405.
Now! You can
have it without
a prescription.



Actually
maintains moisture
balance in the
stratum corneum.
Visible results
can be seen in
ten days or less!



Developed by Dr. Frank Panzarella,
skin bio-chemist and president of
Doak Pharmacal, skin treatment products
exclusively for dermatologists for almost 50 years:

"As a skin bio-chemist I can tell you, yes, you **can** look younger.
But there is nothing you can put **on** the skin that will affect the
degenerative process. The very best you can do is to get the
stratum corneum to retain precious moisture.

None of the usual lotions and creams can do this.
Formula 405 does.

Formula 405's dermatological formulation with natural oils not
only nurtures the skin, it gets water loving elements right into the
stratum corneum. Result. Needed moisture is retained to help
erase little lines and **keep** skin looking younger!

Don't be fooled by vanishing creams. A vanishing cream
doesn't "vanish" into the skin. Its moisture evaporates off the
surface leaving a deceptive glassy waxy-smooth feel.

But we've been very fortunate in developing Formula 405.
Dermatologic publications indicate, what Formula 405 has set
out to do...it has accomplished. It will work for you!"



At fine drug and department stores.
If not available locally, write to:
Cosmetic Dermatological Div. of
Doak Pharmacal Co., Inc.
700 Shames Drive, Westbury, N.Y. 11590

Virgo August 23–September 22

- Love:** You do not depend on romantic promises to make you happy; yet, when someone from the past returns and wishes to revive an old flame, you may well say, "Why not?"
- Work:** Capitalize on your natural instincts for organization to arrange exactly how you want your year to flow. The first week is the most important time to lay the foundation.
- Health:** After new moon, January 23, you will receive so many encouraging messages, especially one that brings a financial boost, that you will feel elated, brimming with health.

Libra September 23–October 23

- Love:** Finding the right partner is your goal. After full moon, on the 8th, an admirer you had discarded may return to you, this time with new offerings. Reconsider.
- Work:** Give special consideration to ending one business and entering another that is unusual, innovative, and somewhat of a gamble. There may be two partners involved.
- Health:** New ideas or people to work with always stimulate you; now, you will cherish your new programs which should give you a lift, building your health and strength.

Scorpio October 24–November 21

- Love:** When you are in love, uncertainties plague you. Now, your ruler, Mars, in resistant Taurus inclines admirers to stand away. Popularity returns at new moon, the 23rd.
- Work:** After full moon, January 8, business partners may resist cooperating with your proposals. Ignore them until full moon on the 23rd, then move in with great force.
- Health:** You are so strong that you refuse to believe you are ever unhealthy; you are right, you just feel harassed when all does not go your way. This is one of those times.

Sagittarius November 22–December 21

- Love:** Your openhearted nature may now cause you to become involved with two too many admirers. Be prudent and refuse to commit yourself to any of them this month.
- Work:** The first half of the month should be concentrated on your financial interests. Be careful not to sign anything that would commit you to extravagant promises.
- Health:** The second half of the month brings fewer speculations; when your ruler, Jupiter, joins Mercury at new moon, January 23, it will stimulate new energy: you will bloom.

Capricorn December 22–January 19

- Love:** You are always cautious about giving in to romantic urges. Two new love interests who have come your way may well lead you into a lively social renaissance.
- Work:** After full moon on the 8th, be quick to take any chance at communication or publication—such a project should flow smoothly and the publicity would be excellent. Financially, this should be one of your most rewarding efforts.
- Health:** You are always at your best when usefully occupied; the accelerating pace at new moon, the 23rd, exhilarates you.

Aquarius January 20–February 18

- Love:** Your real love is enjoying your friends. Now, you may indulge this preference to the full. Two new friends who will excite you will appear at full moon on the 8th. One of these may come to be someone you will love.
- Work:** After full moon, January 8, you can resume a task that has balked you; it now takes on new impetus and is full flown before new moon on the 23rd, when it should be completed.
- Health:** When you are in pursuit of a new goal, you zing along smoothly, which is how you end this month, feeling great.

Pisces February 19–March 20

- Love:** You are the dreamiest lover of them all, ignoring the facts when you are in love. Your winning in the game of love, occupying you the first two weeks, is more dream than fact.
- Work:** You will accomplish much during the week after full moon, January 8, by cooperating with a partner in an artistic or social effort; but it must be an original idea.
- Health:** You should feel excited by a new artistic quest that is begun on the 15th; the stimulation of developing this project should do wonders for your health.

You've never seen a horoscope like this before

A One Year Horoscope-With a 365 Day Money Back Guarantee



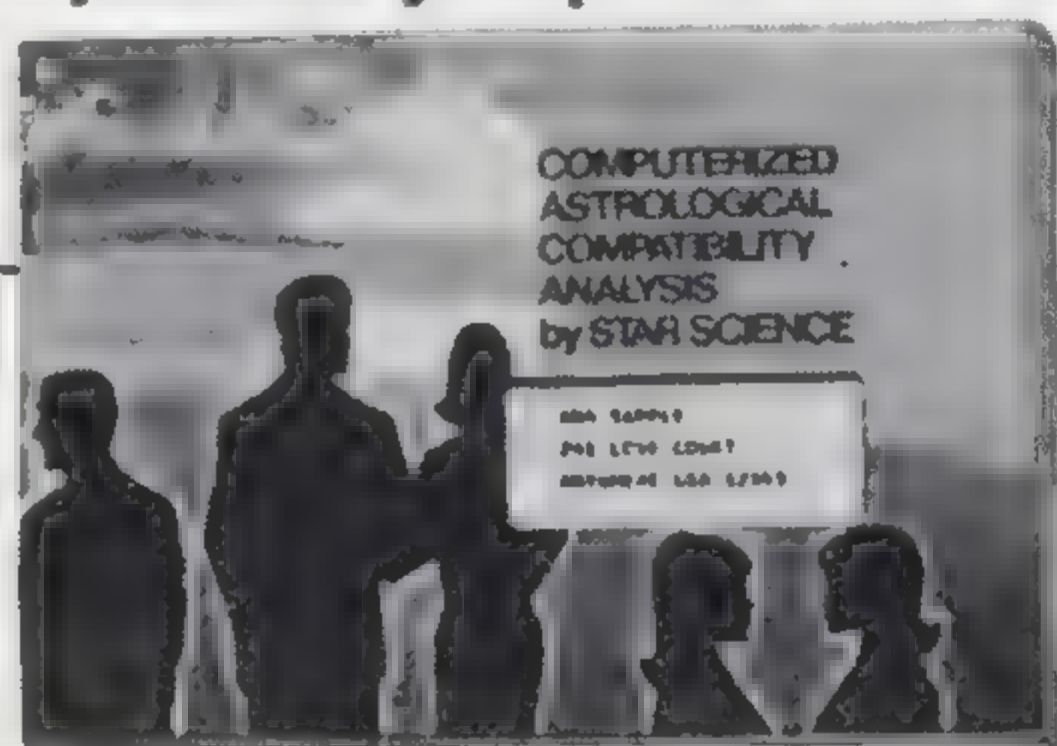
TIME PATTERN REPORT

YOUR NEW, EXPANDED, UPDATED, PERSONAL HOROSCOPE INCLUDES IMPORTANT INFORMATION ON:

- YOUR** job, career, happiness and success
- YOUR** report individually prepared by world famous astrologer Katina Theodossiou
- YOUR** strength, weaknesses, talents and potential
- YOUR** character and personality analysis
- YOUR** report based on 25 million bits of information.
- YOUR** projections for the next 12 months — trends for the year — highlights for month — important days pinpointed
- ALL** based on your own Month, Date, Year, Time and Place of Birth
- 20,000 WORDS** — All about You

YOURS FREE

when you order your personal horoscope



YOUR FREE COMPATIBILITY REPORT

Is there a special gal or guy in your life? Would you like to know if you're really right for each other?

Until now, frankly, astrology's answers for couples were uncertain, at best. Most people were forced to depend on generalities: "Libras are attracted to Aquarians, but should avoid Cancerians" — that sort of thing. As you've doubtless observed, this method is highly uncertain — because your sun sign is only one of the many astrological factors in your personality. To get an accurate picture, you must know the influence of all your 10 planets. To evaluate any relationship, you also need the same information about the other person.

Now the computer, for the first time, can take all these factors into account!

TPRI's fascinating Compatibility Report compares astrological charts in intimate, probing, deeply personal detail. Do you share common interests? Pleasures? How can you stimulate even warmer love? What does the future hold in store for the two of you? Will you be happy?

\$10 VALUE

You haven't seen a horoscope like this before, unless you have actually seen one of our in-depth personalized horoscopes. We invented computerized astrology 5 years ago when we learned that millions of people were interested in personal authentic astrology, not the short forecasts found in newspapers.

Many people could not afford the time and money required to have a personalized horoscope cast by a qualified astrologer. Such reports could cost up to \$300.

Newspaper and magazine astrology is based on the twelve Sun Signs, so everyone in the world born during the same period gets the same horoscope — 12 possibilities in all. Authentic astrology is based on the month, day, year, time and place of birth, with the positions of all the planets taken into account — so the possibilities of variation are infinite. For instance, two people born on the same day in the same city, but at different times, get different horoscopes. Two people born on the same day at the same time, but in different places, get different horoscopes.

The Time Pattern horoscope is an individual, 20,000-word report all about you and you only. It describes your character as well as your potential in life, love and business. It also projects the trend of events you can expect during the next 12 months, giving highlights for each month and pinpointing individual days that are astrologically significant.

1. You receive your report within 10 days from receipt of your order.

2. You get the most comprehensive astrological report ever made available — now 20,000 words — completely updated with more detail than ever before.

3. If you are not pleased with the report for any reason whatsoever, you may return it any time within a whole year from the receipt of your report for a full refund.

4. We predict that you will be astounded by the accuracy of your report.

You are one in a million, not one in twelve. Get the horoscope that fits you and no one else. Get a Time Pattern Report® **Get the Horoscope You Can Believe In.**

© 1974 Time Pattern Research Institute. A Division of Cadence Industries, Corp., West Caldwell, N.J. 07006

TIME PATTERN RESEARCH INSTITUTE, VG-4
21 Henderson Drive, West Caldwell, N.J. 07006

Please prepare for me a confidential expanded personal Time Pattern Report which will include my projections for the next 12 months. I enclose \$20 plus 75¢ for shipping and handling, plus tax, OR charge to my account. 365 Day money-back guarantee.

Charge my: (check one) ☐ Diners Club
☐ Master Charge ☐ Carte Blanche
☐ Bank Americard ☐ American Express

Acct. No. _____
Exp. Date _____ (Please print)

☐ Mr.
☐ Mrs.
☐ Miss _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip Code _____

Date of Birth _____ Place of Birth _____

Month _____ City _____

Date _____ State _____

Year _____ Country _____

Time of Birth _____ A.M. _____ P.M.

If exact time isn't known we'll use 12:00 noon.

AS A FREE GIFT because I am ordering a Time Pattern Report please send me a Compatibility Report based on my birthday... and that of:

Male ☐ Female ☐ Date of Birth: _____ Month _____ Date _____ Year _____

☐ **SAVE MORE.** Order two Time Pattern Reports for only \$35.00. Put information on separate sheet.

Doncaster.
Because
you're one of
a kind.



You're your own woman. You know who you are and where you're going. And it's reflected in what you wear.

Doncaster understands. That's why our exclusively designed, contemporary fashions are for women like you.

But there's an important difference with Doncaster. You have the freedom to create your own wardrobe.

You choose the styles, colors and fabrics. And your garments are custom-cut.

You make your selections privately with the help of an experienced consultant—your Doncaster representative. She's a woman much like you with a similar lifestyle.

And she'll be pleased to show you the Doncaster collection (priced from \$80 to \$250) including coats, suits and ensembles as well as dresses like the one shown here.

She'll show you Young Traditions, too. An exciting versatile collection of sportswear. With coordinates and separates to accent your wardrobe. Y.T.'s are priced from \$12 to \$90.

There's only one you. And Doncaster helps you show it.

If you'd like to attend a showing of Doncaster fashions, write us. We'll see to it you get a personal invitation.

Or if you think you'd like to become a Doncaster representative, we'd like to hear from you, too.

doncaster

Dept. V3, Rutherfordton, N.C. 28139

VOGUE BEAUTY CHECKOUT

The Beautiful Activists

Who are they? A prize-winning group, selected by a leading cosmetic firm for reasons other than their looks... and women we think cope extremely well in unusual jobs



Leslie Crocker Snyder



Aida Grey



Van Venneri



Judy Joye

Across the country for the past three years, **Germaine Monteil** has been quietly searching out women who add a plus to their community; lively, intelligent, well groomed girls, not necessarily their customers, who make a point of giving away their most precious commodity—time—to help others. Christened "Beautiful Activists" by the company, over three hundred women from sixteen cities have been honored so far—and this month fourteen representative "Activists" arrive in New York to receive national recognition at the Plaza Hotel. Next month, out will go the Germaine Monteil talent scouts again to find another year's crop. It's a swell idea that led us to think of the many activists we know—busier than most people, yet somehow strangely always finding time for others... like the newly elected vice president of I. Magnin, **Van Venneri**, for example, as frenetically busy as you'd expect her to be in that position, yet with a reputation for always having time to listen and reply to everyone. Crossing the country to visit stores and cosmetics manufacturers several times a year, to Europe more than once, Van considers her job to be a "challenge that I look forward to every day. I'm completely dedicated to it—and try to pass on my enthusiasm, hoping to teach anyone I come in contact with something I've learned that might help them." A hint for dry skin like hers—a daily cleansing with a water-soluble cleanser rinsed off with a

washcloth... never tissues, "wood fibers are too rough for my skin." An extra-rich moisturizer, rich foundation, and no powder give her skin a dewy look.

It stands to reason when a beauty expert has a beautiful skin, you believe she takes her own advice... and **Aida Grey** is no exception. Believing wholeheartedly in a regular A.M. and P.M. cleanse-and-tone regime, Aida took that message to the Soviet Union late last year at the invitation of the Dermatological Institute in Moscow. As a result of her demonstrations and thought-provoking lectures (using as a model the wife of Moscow's mayor), the head of the Institute decided to open a makeup department. Aida was delighted with that news—and spent the remainder of her visit researching why "the Russian women have the most beautiful skin in the world." Her own beauty saver? A self-applied skin-care facial every A.M., a foot massage on a machine at home late P.M.

An Assistant District Attorney, **Leslie Crocker Snyder** is also the first and only woman in the homicide bureau in New York County. Relaxed, pretty and outgoing, she has none of the melodrama of a Portia, fills her days to overflowing without losing a sense of order or a sense of humor and is consequently always on the go—meeting with detectives, attending lineups, presenting a case to the Grand Jury. Mrs. Snyder obviously loves her job, and even after the baby—due in May—

she plans to keep on working. Other than her husband, Mrs. Snyder says that the one man she can't do without is Gregory at Louis-Guy D, who wraps her hair once a week. Her defense against those days when the weather makes her hair impossible?—A wig, chosen as carefully as she chooses her clothes.

Determined to make it in a field once marked "for men only," **Judy Joye** has turned a hobby into a great success. She is the best-looking oceanographic specialist we've ever met, and she owns a consulting service—which, for example, means organizing diving expeditions for pharmaceutical companies working on developing new drugs from marine organisms. "I love deep-sea diving so much, I asked myself one day if I couldn't make a profession out of it?" The answer was "yes" and with unusual grit and determination, Judy also became the first woman to be accepted by the U.S. Navy for buoyant ascent training from submarines. Since a large part of her work is outdoors, Judy is acutely aware of how much skin damage the sun can cause—whether you're on the water's surface or beneath it. For this reason, one of her "indispensables" is a 100 percent sunscreen for any part of her not covered by a wet-suit or leotard. To keep her skin as soft and firm as it is, she is also a firm believer in Nivea Cream, "good for everything from slight sunburn to cleansing to mixing with foundation to help a glow shine through."

It starts with a beautiful thought. Love. Think thoughts of love and your world will be a more beautiful place. Think thoughts of love and you will be a more beautiful person. We'd like to help you become that person, so we've created pH Plus for your skin *and* your psyche. pH Plus is a treatment collection blessed with vitamins, minerals, herbs and other rewarding ingredients. It's part empathy, part inspiration, part science, part nature. It's partly for your skin, and partly for your soul.



The treatment collection for skin and psyche.

Salon Doings— Just Your Style

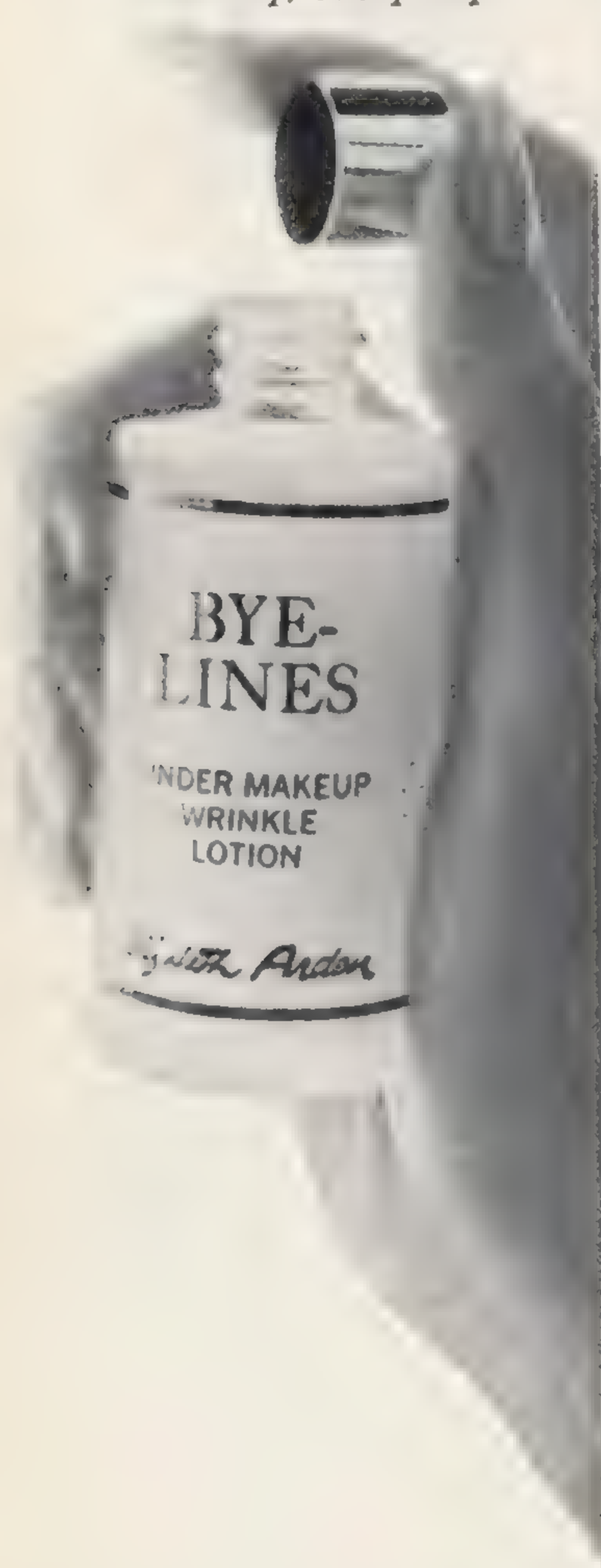
Salons where the specialty is you—individual needs, whims, style, convenience, all taken care of in interesting ways

A sensational way to cope.

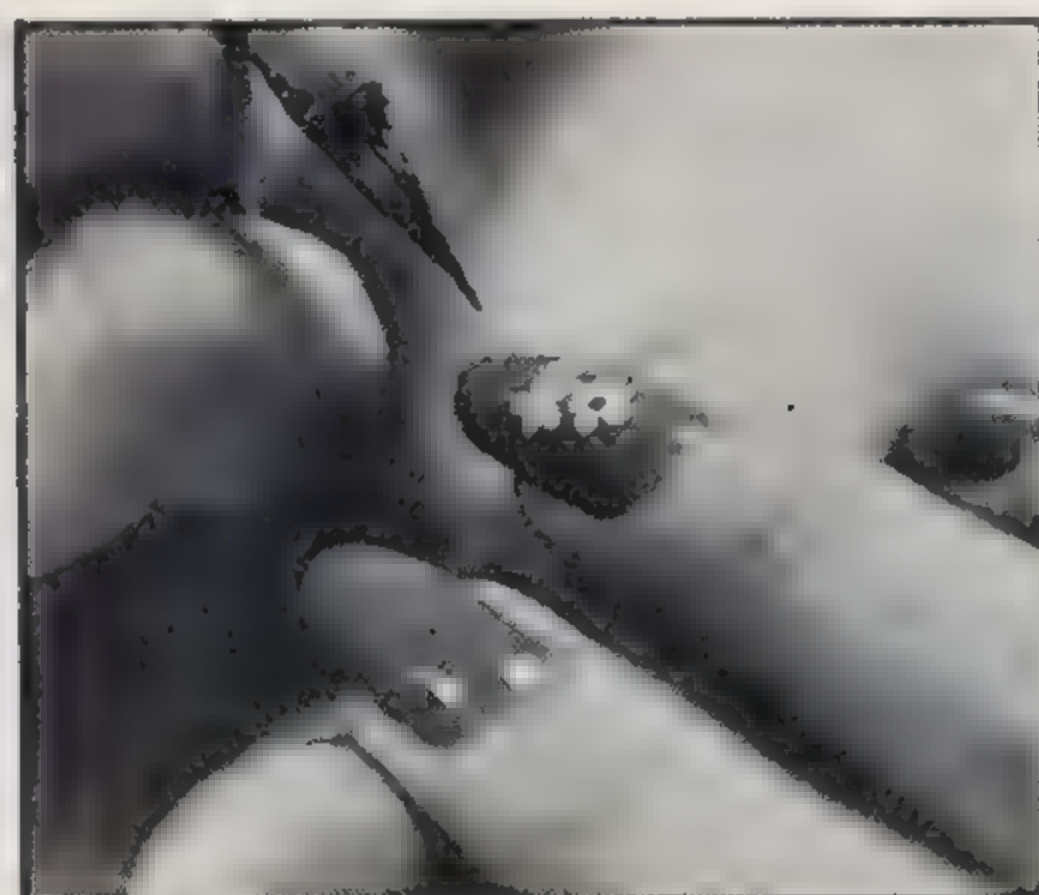
Bye-Lines
UnderMakeup
Wrinkle Lotion.
A blend of rare oils and firming astringents. Slips undetected under makeup to fight time-lines, wrinkles and creases.

Its sheer texture belies its powers.

Elinor Arden
Now you can cope all day, every day.



New approaches to beauty, based on new ideas, keep cropping up—and since new ideas often seem to start on the East or West Coast, that's where these salons are. Concentrating, first, on hair . . . there's **Benz & Garrett**, 2155 E. Villa, Pasadena, Calif. 91106. Hair health is stressed here, and hair betterment comes from the products they use—all from Jhirmach Enterprises, a new company formed by Jheri Redding who used to be the Red of Redken. Products include hair coloring without peroxide, and a shampoo containing vitamins, minerals, nucleic acids—said to help produce proteins that strengthen hair shafts. . . . Back on the East Coast, there's **Peter's Place** in Great Neck (105 Middle Neck Rd., L.I., N.Y. 11021). Two specialties here—good haircuts and forty haircutters to give them; a trichology department



Ching Lee puts tiny white flowers on one deep-pink nail.

that uses the products and processes of René Furterer. There's also a Peter's Place Shampoo—organic, proteinized.

A haircare service that originates in New York but can apply anywhere has now been organized by Proctor & Gamble. Expert advisers include sought-after Clive Summers, who works nonstop daily at Cinandre, and hair-care authority Don Lee, who's been helping troubled hair for years. You tell them your hair problem, the appropriate expert tells you the answer. Write to **Hair Care Advisory Service**, 415 Madison Avenue, N.Y.C. 10017.

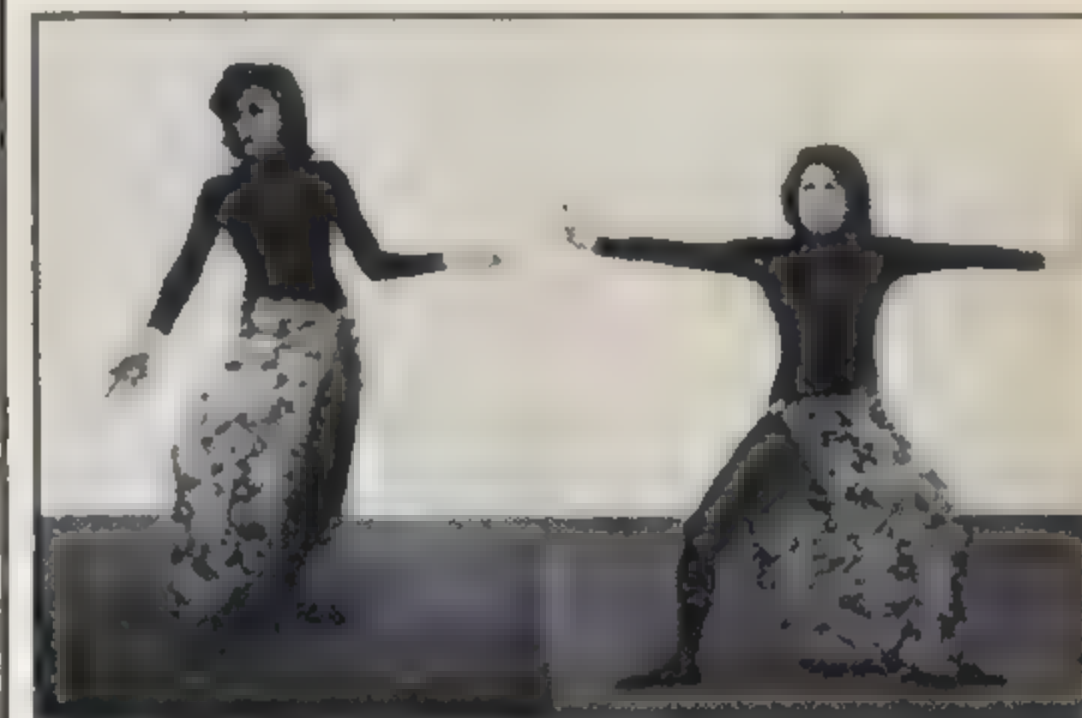
. . . **Bernie Safire's Haircuts and Coldcuts**—what else could it be but a hair salon with an adjoining delicatessen. Bernie used to have a salon in Beverly Hills, now is in Malibu (22233 Pacific Coast Highway, Malibu, Calif. 90265) where clients have outdoor sandwiches after their haircuts.

Bobbie Joy makes faces—and makes them fresher, prettier—in the Jon Peters salon, 400 N. Rodeo Drive, Beverly Hills, Calif. 90265. Along with doing expert makeup jobs, Bobbie also gives facials, works closely with a Beverly Hills plastic surgeon who sends her some of his patients. She makes all her own products, finishes her facials with an ice-cold mask—cucumber for oily skin, mint for dry. . . . Flowered fingernails is the idea of **Ching Lee**, now owner of a beauty salon in the Commodore Hotel, in New York. Mr. Ching does his work with a Chinese writing brush that looks like a pencil, with pointed bristles of wolf's hair (see photo). Other designs are possible—butterflies, flower clusters, or something special a client might dream up.

A complete tone-up can be had with one stop at **Prana**, at 105 Christopher Street, N.Y.C. 10014. Started last year with haircuts, has herbal cosmetics for hair, face, nails, is now going on to massage. Brains behind this is Rosemary Lucci who does it all. Everything done well, and a good buy in beauty care.

The **Profile Symmetry Salon**, 57 West 57th Street, N.Y.C. 10019, gives a gentle and effective workout of the muscles of the face and neck—defeating tension and removing its ravages

on a face. New partner in this is Mr. Thomas whose routine includes long sweeping strokes or quick little bongo beats, done with the salon's own creams and lotions. . . . **Self Center**, 3 East 65th Street, N.Y.C., 10021, has an exercise program called Body



Tanao Sands demonstrates primitive exercises for arms and legs.

Harmonics. Point here, as developed by Tanao Sands (one-sixteenth Hawaiian), is to use primitive Polynesian movements to exercise and relax body muscles (see photos). You wear your own leotard, Tanao lends you a flower-printed overskirt to get you into the spirit. Every movement has a Tahitian name, is based on the premise of pleasure rather than exertion.

Back to hair in a smaller way, there's a place called **Dickens** (166 Newbury St., Boston, Mass. 02116), a hair salon only for children. Maestro here is Diego Messina who first gained a grooviness-rating as stylist for young women and teenagers. Now he takes them as young as they come—"as long as they don't cry." His secret: he asks the kids what *they* want—long, short, whatever. "They have their own ideas, I respect them." They respect him too—and come flocking in every week. ▽



More primitives, to strengthen the back—Tanao Sands doing the Spider, left; the Cat, center; another Spider, right, with chin lowered.

Waste Not, Eat Well

Seven-day cooking plan to make
more of less: time, money, food

The message from the tube is BUY! Floored by the image of the latest mirror-bright, fairest-of-them-all, non-skid wax, we dash, drunk with desire, to the supermarket for another Impulse Tour of Disneyland . . . where the packaging blinks and beckons . . . where we buy, buy, buy. . . . The crunch comes when we have to pay, pay, pay. . . . All these goodies that no longer look so tempting . . . and so many of them—did we really buy all *that*? Heaven knows, the well-run supermarkets try to offer us shopping advice with their special but special Specials.

Especially painful: uncoordinated impulse-buying of fool-

food that always stays and stays, unused and crammed into cupboard or freezer. Totting up the price of folly, we suddenly realize that we could have taken that trip, bought that divine feather boa . . . were it not for our own penny-wise-pound-foolishness. . . . Below are some tips to help you run a kitchen with imaginative frugality . . . to use up every bit of food you buy. . . .

Also, to cut down on food bills (and on time spent cooking meals), an idea: create deliberate leftovers . . . prepare a little more than will actually be eaten for each meal, then use the reserve in a new way on the following day. The unexpected guest . . . or

invitation . . . fits very well into this plan which is just a simple approach to buying and preparing food that can adapt to all your favorite recipes. The results

will be unique, creative, personal. . . . Starting on page 36 are my suggestions for a week's dinner plan, with recipes, for two people —Sunday lunch thrown in.

Use all the food you buy

Leftover vegetable greens

Make a nutritious green vegetable base for soup by dumping into a heavy pot with a tight cover all your washed vegetable parings, including carrot, beet, and radish tops (but not potato peelings). Add water to cover; boil, covered, on high flame for 2 hours (or simmer on low for longer), then puree through a vegetable mill. If too many bitter-tasting greens have been added, run through blender with a little sugar or creamed sweet corn. Store in a jar in refrigerator. Add to ice-cold yogurt for a cold soup, or use as base for hot soups.

Leftover bread and biscuits

Grill lightly in the oven until the breads are perfectly dry. Grind into crumbs in a blender. Divide the quantity in half. Mix half with mixed dried herbs, store in a jar for breading meats and chicken. Mix the other half of the crumbs with brown sugar and keep in a jar as a topping for oven-browned desserts.

Leftover egg whites

Make macaroons . . . meringue topping for desserts . . . or add a few whole eggs and make a low-cholesterol fluffy soufflé omelet for breakfast or lunch. Lightly whipped, egg whites also make an excellent face mask to tighten the skin.

Soured milk or cream

Make a big batch of buttermilk biscuit dough and have fresh biscuits for breakfast all week or freeze the dough to use later.

(Continued on page 36)



A collection of fine Italian jewelry in 14KT and 18KT gold

by AUREA

AUREA JEWELRY CREATIONS
580 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y.



We make the soap that's good enough to eat.

Put almost any ordinary soap into your mouth and you can taste the harshness. But not Neutrogena. It's so safe and mild, you can actually brush your teeth with it. Or eat a bar, if you're so inclined.

You see, we figure your complexion's just as delicate as your stomach, and at least as sensitive. That's why every bar of amber, hypo-allergenic Neutrogena is made with the purest top quality edible beef tallow (USDA Food Grade). That means it's suitable for eating, so it must be safe enough to use on your skin.

Most soaps are made with fats of some kind. But no manufacturer we know puts this grade of beef tallow in his soap. And it's typical of all the other ingredients in Neutrogena.

A small thing? Not if you have sensitive skin. With Neutrogena Soap, you know the ingredients start out pure. Which means the soap you use on your face is pure, clear, mild, and the very kindest of all to your skin.



Neutrogena®

Edible-quality beef tallow. One of the many pure reasons people who have sensitive skin won't be without Neutrogena.

VOGUE FOOD Continued from page 35

"You can create deliberate leftovers ... use the reserves in new ways ... results: unique, personal ..."

Leftover jellies and jams

Keep adding and stirring into a large jar of honey. Keep as a garnish to serve (hot) over ice cream or apple pie or to spoon over apples before baking them. To use as a relish for pork, add vinegar to the honey-and-jam mixture.

Citrus fruit

Before using the fruit, remove the peel, colored part only: (1) Dry the peel thoroughly and save in jars for flavoring desserts and stews. (2) Steep peel in vodka—for at least a month—then use the vodka as an inexpensive liqueur for flavoring desserts or even cocktails.

Seven-day plan for waste-less good eating

Monday

4 broiled fillets of flaky fish (eat 2, reserve 2)
4 large baked onions (eat 2, reserve 2)
Green salad

Baked Onions

Preheat oven to 375°. Without removing outer skin, force the inner layers of onions open a little and slip inside 1 chopped anchovy for each onion. Dribble in a bit of the oil from the anchovies. Bake for about 1½ hours in a buttered dish. To serve: remove outer skin, pour some melted butter and chopped parsley over the onions.

Tuesday

Fish soup (a meal in itself, made with Monday's fish fillets, onions and green salad)
10 potatoes, boiled or steamed, unpeeled (use 2, reserve 4 for Wednesday, 4 for Sunday)

Fish Soup

Boil 4 cups water (or 3 cups water, 1 cup white wine) and add 4 tablespoons Vogue Instant Vege Base (or other vegetable-bouillon powder); stir until dissolved. Cool slightly and put in blender with Monday's 2 baked onions (peeled), any leftover salad, and 2 boiled potatoes. Puree, then return to saucepan. Liquid will be creamy, slightly sweet and sour. Season to taste. Add Monday's fish (flaked) and reheat gently. If preferred, potatoes may be diced, rather than pureed, and added to soup along with fish.

Wednesday

Sweet-and-sour poached chicken (use breasts, reserve wings and legs for Thursday, poaching liquid for Friday)
Potatoes à la Courvey (from Tuesday's batch)

Sweet-and-Sour Poached Chicken

Loosen skin over breast of a 2- to 3-pound whole chicken. Peel an orange, cut into thick slices, and slip these between chicken flesh and skin. Put in a pot, add canned chicken broth to cover all but breast (which steams rather than boils). Add salt and pepper to taste. Bring to a boil, cover, and simmer about 30 minutes. Remove legs and wings (it does not matter if wings and legs are a bit underdone); skin and slice breasts thin. *Sauce:* Pour ½ cup of the cooking broth into a small saucepan. Add ½ teaspoon mace and crushed pulp of an orange. Simmer 10 minutes. Add ½ cup white wine and boil gently, uncovered, 5 minutes. Remove from heat and beat in 2 egg yolks and ¼ cup sugar. Return to low heat and simmer, stirring, until thickened. Add ¼ cup tarragon vinegar, salt and pepper to taste, and stir until thick again over low heat. Pour over skinned chicken breasts. Garnish with slices of fresh orange.

Potatoes à la Courvey

Peel and slice 4 cooked potatoes (from Tuesday). Sauté in 2 tablespoons butter, season with salt and white pepper. When golden, add enough chicken broth to cover by three-quarters. Cook uncovered over a medium flame until liquid is almost evaporated. Remove from heat; toss with 2 tablespoons each butter (cut in small pieces) and chopped parsley and a good squeeze of lemon juice.

Thursday

Grilled chicken legs and wings, stuffed with pickles and bacon-wrapped (Wednesday's bird)
Green beans (cook 2 pounds, reserve about ⅓ for Friday's soup)

Grilled Chicken Legs and Wings

Skin wings and legs from poached chicken. Make lengthwise slits in flesh and fill with about 1 tablespoon drained diced bread-and-butter pickles for each joint. Crack some black pepper over chicken and wrap each joint in 2 or 3 slices bacon. Grill, turning once, about 15 minutes or until bacon is crisp.

(Continued, opposite)

The Sakowitz Spring Catalog

of what's
news
in fashion.
Mail 1.00
for innovative
ideas
and we'll
deduct it from
your first order,
post haste!

Write Sakowitz,
Dept. V
1111 Main Street
Houston, Texas 77002
for your copy.

Sakowitz
Houston Amarillo
Scottsdale



MOVING?

Please notify VOGUE and the Post Office when you move and be sure to fill out the form below.

For FASTEST service on address change, missing copies, etc., attach old mailing label in first space below. Otherwise please print clearly your address as we now have it.

OLD ADDRESS NEW ADDRESS
(Attach old label here.)

City		State		Zip Code	
Address		Name		Address	
City		State		Zip Code	

DON'T FORGET YOUR ZIP NUMBER. IT'S IMPORTANT!

VOGUE

BOX 5201, BOULDER, COLORADO 80302
Please allow 6 weeks for change to take effect.

"The unexpected guest...or the unexpected invitation...fits very well into this plan..."

Friday

Green bean soup
Omelets

Green Bean Soup

Combine in blender 3 cups chicken broth (from Wednesday, adding water if insufficient) and about ¾ pound cooked green beans (from Thursday). Puree, then pour through strainer into saucepan. Heat, add salt and pepper if needed and a small pat butter on each serving.

Saturday

Boeuf à la mode, cooked with onions, carrots, and pigs' feet (or calves' feet); served hot (make enough for Sunday lunch, too)

Boeuf à la Mode

Buy 2 to 3 pounds rump or topside of beef, 2 calves' or pigs' feet (have split lengthwise by butcher), 2 ounces lard, 6 strips bacon; have on hand 8 small onions, 4 carrots, 3 crushed garlic cloves, ½ cup mixed dried herbs, ¼ bottle red wine, about 2 cups beef bouillon, and some string to tie meat. . . . This cut of beef is usually larded to add flavor and succulence. Larding is time consuming and difficult. I prefer this easier way: Make 3 deep lengthwise incisions in meat. Into each incision lay 2 slices of bacon that have been

well dusted with herbs and crushed garlic. Put meat back into its original shape and tie securely with string. Melt lard. Brown carrots and meat in it, then drain off all fat. Cover with bouillon and wine. Add onions, and pigs' feet (or calves' feet). Season with salt and pepper. Bring to a boil, then reduce heat and simmer 2 to 2½ hours or until fork-tender. Serve beef, sliced crosswise, in its own gravy.

Sunday

Lunch: Cold sliced beef, served with its own jelly and vegetables
Endive salad

Dinner: Pigs' or calves' feet, breaded and grilled
Apples and potatoes (from Tuesday)

Grilled Pigs' Feet

Dip cold cooked feet in beaten egg and then bread crumbs. Dot with butter. Grill until crisp and golden, turning once. Sprinkle with chopped parsley or dill, serve with Dijon mustard or horseradish sauce.

Apples and Potatoes

Peel 4 cooked potatoes remaining from Tuesday. (Washing in vinegar and baking soda and then rinsing will remove any "icebox stickiness.") Quarter them and sauté in butter with an equal quantity of peeled quartered apples until golden. Season with pepper and salt.

Desserts

Desserts for a week can be made quickly over the weekend, especially if one formula—such as cold mousse—is used with different flavorings—lemon, chocolate, coffee, etc.—employed for individual molds, covered in plastic wrap and refrigerated until they are needed. . . .

Pistachio Cream

A particularly good custard cream, invented by Charles Carter in 1730.

1¼ cups heavy cream
¼ cup sugar
¼ cup pistachio nuts, ground in blender
2 ladyfingers, grated in blender
2 egg yolks
1 teaspoon grated lemon peel
Few drops orange extract

Heat cream and nuts to the boiling point. Remove from heat, stir in sugar, extract, and peel. Beat egg yolks into cooled mixture. Reheat and stir gently until thickened. Do not boil. Stir in ladyfingers, pour into a serving bowl; decorate the top with pomegranate seeds if these are obtainable.

A Trifle from Scotland, Called Whim-Wham (6 to 8 servings)

1½ cups heavy cream
2 tablespoons white wine
2 tablespoons confectioner's sugar
Peel of 1 lemon, grated
½ cup currant jelly
¼ cup candied orange peel
6 ladyfingers, or equal quantity stale cake or cookies, thinly sliced

Put cream, wine, sugar, and lemon peel into a chilled bowl and whip until stiff. In a crystal bowl, spoon alternating layers of whipped cream, biscuits, and jelly, ending with a layer of cream. Sprinkle on candied orange peel and refrigerate the trifle overnight.

Delfen* Contraceptive Foam helps eliminate 6 real worries about birth control.

Side Effects Delfen is a "natural" form of birth control that doesn't have to be introduced into your system to be effective. (It can't change your hormonal balance.)

Interruption Many women find Delfen the least interruptive of the contraceptives you can buy without a prescription. You apply it up to an hour before. There's nothing to remove and no douching.

Discomfort Delfen is foam. Just foam. It can't shift around or annoy you hours later. It's "self-fitting"—that is, it spreads out and conforms to your own contours, neatly and easily. It's quickly absorbed. In fact, you probably won't even feel it.

Satisfaction Delfen is light and pleasant. It lubricates. It won't interfere with your pleasure or his.

Confusion The reason so many women use Delfen is that it's such a simple, unconfusing form of birth control. There's nothing to be measured and no prescription. There's only one step. The only device is the applicator. There's nothing to figure out, no days to count and nothing to wonder about. Just use it every time. If you follow the instructions, it's hard to make a mistake.

Effectiveness While no contraceptive is guaranteed fool-proof, a research study conducted in ten separate centers does indicate Delfen to be highly effective. Out of a total of 857 women, only 8 became pregnant when using Delfen regularly. Even when used irregularly, only 10 more became pregnant.

Delfen coats the entire cervix with one of the most effective spermicidal ingredients known. Delfen Foam is recommended by doctors.



Delfen.
A natural approach to
birth control.



The world's largest laboratories
devoted to family planning research.

*Trademark © OPC 1973

Quick getaway—a billion dollars' worth of resort

Freeport/Lucaya, on Grand Bahama Island—a fantasy world for good sports, sun lovers, shoppers

Last year, Fielding's Guide said we were possibly the best. When they see what we've added, they're going to go bananas.

Fielding's Guide to the Caribbean plus the Bahamas by Jeanne and Harry E. Harman III, 1973 edition, called Romana "This newest and very possibly best entry in the current Caribbean Hotel Grand Prix."

That was before we added Casa de Campo, a second resort hotel at Romana.

Casa de Campo is a series of vacation cottages nestled along the fairways of our now-famous Pete Dye golf course. The guest-rooms are all weathered wood and native tile, with huge louvered wooden doors that open to the cool ocean breezes. The place is out of sight.

Before Casa de Campo, Fielding's thought we might be the best new resort in the Caribbean. Fielding's wait until you see us now.

For rates and information write Casa de Campo, P.O. Box 1329, Vero Beach, Florida 32960.

CASA DE CAMPO
La Romana, Dominican Republic



Represented by Hatland & Stevens/George R. Smith

John's Island is pleased to announce the opening of The Island House on the ocean, offering studio apartments with bath and Pullman kitchen for rental. Reservations are now being accepted for fall and winter. For booking, rates and further information, please contact Mrs. Mary

Gerber, Rental Manager.

The Island House,

400 Beach Road,

John's Island,

Vero Beach, Florida 32960.

(305) 562-9981.



john's island

Whatever you want to do—day or night—is there. "There" being the billion-dollar resort city Freeport/Lucaya on Grand Bahama Island. It's a fantasy world with superb golf, tennis, sea sports, hotels, ten acres of international shops, plus casinos where once only pine forests grew—all, seventy-six miles off Florida's Atlantic Coast due east from Palm Beach, and a quick getaway distance from New York—two hours and twenty-five minutes on a Pan Am jet.

Now, ten years since the resort opened, it is still growing according to the original blueprint. A no-stress place, remarkably clean, spacious. No feeling of being caged in, no bottlenecks. Grassy plots with tree-size pink oleanders divide four-lane highways smooth as satin ribbon. Circled in peacock-blue sea, the resort is green-green; poinsettias bloom, palms swoosh, morning glories grow wild; the thirty miles of unpoluted beaches are soft as fleece.

Spaced out around the area are attractive housing developments where people, including a surprising number of Europeans, live all year. There are schools, hospitals, a downtown big-business center, a harbor, international airport, all the ingredients that make a resort tick and the cash register ring.

Freeport/Lucaya is a golfer's dream place—five eighteen-hole championship courses (another in the making). At the Shannon Golf and Country Club, the newest and perhaps the most beautiful, all the fairways are enclosed in pine forested with hibiscus; the hazard on the tenth hole is a waterfall; a pine shaped like the numeral thirteen stands in the middle of the thirteenth; the clubhouse is Connecticut-red.

A new attraction in the Shannon Club complex for nongolfers and amateur botanists is the Garden of the Groves, eleven acres bursting with tropical flow-



Top: Pan Am jets to Freeport every day from New York. Above: white beaches, blue sea.

ers, waterfalls, lakes, fountains.

The course of the Lucayan Country Club is more challenging, its fairways narrower; the rough, heavy. On all courses, golf carts are obligatory.

At the International Bazaar you can buy the products and eat the food from five continents and some three dozen countries. A Hollywood special-effects man who was brought in to design this ten-acre spectacular matched the architecture as well as the streets to each country. In addition, the shops and restaurants, run by people from their own countries, add an authentic babble of sound effects.

In the Ginza corner, easily identified by a Japanese garden and Buddha statue, shops sell, of course, cameras, watches, stereos; the restaurant serves good Kobe beef. On Hong Kong Street, festooned with Chinese lanterns, shops are the size of stalls, filled to overflowing with jade, china, silks, tea; the tailor promises made-to-order deliveries in three days as tailors do in Hong Kong.

It's a fascinating way to globe-trot through Scandinavia, Europe, North Africa, Asia, and the Orient. Many visitors use a map, but stumbling on another

foreign land by simply turning a corner can be more fun.

Shopping hours run from 10 A.M. to 6 P.M. At night, the lighted shop windows and streets look almost more real than in the daytime. In the French quarter: Shops in grey stone houses with pistachio-green shutters facing a cobblestone square and an open air café—tables and chairs under red, white, and blue umbrellas; French street signs to look like a corner of Montmartre.

The French Pavilion, the newest addition to the Bazaar not yet a year old, could be a stretch of Paris's rue de Rivoli: a cream-colored span of buildings with French windows, mansard roof, and arcades over the sidewalk. The large department store Lafayette has clothes, antiques, china, art from Western and Eastern Europe and the Soviet Union—strong on Russian icons and French things.

Nobody can miss the domed Moorish fantasy of El Casino, Freeport's colossal gambling arena with restaurant, nightclub, and big-name entertainment. (It's next to the International Bazaar. Hours: noon to late, late.)

The International Hotel, the newest Princess, a massive rise with four hundred rooms, is a colonnade-walk away from El Casino and the International Bazaar; its domed entrance, a duplicate of the Casino's. The International's enormous lobby with keyhole arcades and tiled floor polished to a steel shine is a must on tourists' lists. Green sofas and patriarchal chairs stand on islands of green rugs so bouncy they could be trampolines. Known for its food, the Hotel's crimson restaurant is an eye-grabber; so is the red-velvet bar and polished white-brick snack bar opening on a super-size pool. Rooms, too, are super-size.

Guests keen on scuba and skin diving who stay at the Princess (Continued on page 40)



Let there be woman

COLE
of california.

Antron® nylon & Lycra® spandex.

the magnificent revival.



Rediscover yourself in a beautifully self-centered world of diet, exercise, hydro-therapy and self-discipline. Dwell in an atmosphere of elegant leisure, where the service is personalized and the Spa program you follow is developed just for you. Golf. Play tennis. Swim in warm pools or at the Beach Club Hotel. Sleep peacefully in exquisite luxury. Emerge refreshed, with a joyous new philosophy of living. Make reservations for your own magnificent revival now. Call your travel agent or (800) 327-4960 toll-free.



Let me dream in color! Please send your brochures to:

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

The Spas at Palm-Aire for men and for women
Dept. SV41, 2501 Palm-Aire Drive North
Pompano Beach, Florida 33060

Gambling, night tennis, polo, skin diving, assorted international flavors

Hotels may have guest privileges to the International Underwater Explorers Club: Top-notch instruction, two training pools—one, seventeen feet deep with windows—and guided trips in the see-through Bahamian depths.

Polo is a tradition on the island: games every Saturday at three, admission free. Even Prince Charles played there last summer. Mrs. Myra Wagener, a

taste. At the Sir Winston Churchill Pub as well as at the Pub on the Mall, where the accents are unmistakably Cockney, they serve what you'd expect—ales and lager on draught and roast beef—in paneled rooms. The Mai Tai, an uncluttered Polynesian restaurant, overlooks serene golf greens lighted at night.

For fish, and about the only restaurant with a view of the sea, the place to go is The Stoned Crab at Taino Beach. Reservations vital at all restaurants; the monthly Grand Bahama guide lists telephone numbers.

Nobody can get lost in Freeport/Lucaya; road signs mark every intersection. Driving away from the center on carless highways along pine forests is a treat most tourists ignore. Eventually roads lead to isolated natural beaches—no fuss about parking, then you step over sea grapes to an all-yours beach. No noise, only the soprano trills of the "Banana Quits," small birds one hears but never sees.

Worth a ride: the Grand Lucayan Waterway, a multi-million-dollar project now being dug out of coral rock. The panorama of thousands of acres with pyramids of coral rock and the intensely blue sea boxed in canals seem like a moonscape in sunshine. Proof that it's not: the flourishing existence of Freeport/Lucaya. ▽



White-and-gold domed entrance to the International Hotel

pleasant woman who runs the Pinetree Stables next to the polo field, schedules daily rides through the pine forests and along the island's unpeopled beaches.

In addition to the cache of restaurants in the International Bazaar and those in hotels, there are, of course, more around the resort. Marcella's, an Italian restaurant-restaurant without frills, makes a nice change of pace and

Good to know before you go

If you are planning a "quick summer" getaway to Freeport/Lucaya, make plane and hotel reservations immediately. Because of the energy crisis, planes are packed, and hotels in the cold months are heavily booked. Every day, Pan Am jets take off at 9:50 A.M. from JFK on non-stop flights to Freeport, arriving there at 12:15 P.M. in time for a swim, a game of golf. Now through April 30, flying Mondays through Thursdays, the round-trip excursion fare economy class for a stay not more than 21 days is \$140; on weekends, \$160. For a stay of over 21 days, the fare is \$190. Any day of the week, any time of the year, the

first-class round-trip fare is \$252. United States citizens don't need a passport to enter the Bahamas; a proof of citizenship, such as voter registration card, is enough.

In the casinos and most restaurants, ties and jackets are required for men. Women have no special yardstick; most feel happier in pretty clothes at night, but not evening clothes meant for big cities. In the daytime: pants and shirts. For certain sunny days with a bite in the air, lightweight wools feel cozy. Bring a cover-up for the cool evenings. Whatever you may have forgotten to bring you will find in the ten acres of the International Bazaar.

For further information on Freeport/Lucaya, write Vogue Travel, Department GB, P.O. Box 3374, Grand Central Station, New York, N.Y. 10017.



On January 10, 1975
 Queen Elizabeth 2 will sail on her first voyage around the world.
 80 days, from \$4,800 to \$86,240.

On a cold Saturday night in January, The Greatest Ship in the World will slip from New York harbor to circumnavigate the earth. She will return at nine in the morning on Monday, March 31st.

Around the world in 80 days.

Her itinerary includes the most fascinating and exotic ports of call on four continents and seven seas. She'll sail to Curaçao and Cape Town, Mombasa and Mahé in the Seychelles, Bombay and Bali, Hong Kong and Honolulu and fourteen other ports in between. She will, of course, cross the international date line and the equator, and sail through the Panama Canal.

Queen Elizabeth 2 is the perfect world cruiser. She was built as both a transatlantic liner and cruise ship. As a result she is capable of great port-to-port speed, allowing more time in major ports. It would take slower ships many more days to traverse her glamorous route and would require a proportionately higher fare.

Queen Elizabeth 2 is magnificent inside and out. She's 65,000 tons and 13 stories high. Her staterooms and public rooms have been designed by noted interior designers.

And there is a great variety of things to see and do aboard her; nearly as much as there is in many of the ports to which she can take you.

Queen Elizabeth 2 will provide a dimension of comfort and luxury never before known on a world cruise. Room for room, her staterooms are the largest afloat and nearly three-quarters have a view of the sea. The service is British, and impeccable; with two crew members for every three passengers.

The food will be impeccable as well. You will be travelling with three of the world's most superb restaurants. Each has an ocean view. Each has its own kitchen. Each has only one sitting, so dining is relaxed and unhurried. And the food will be, in preparation and presentation, some of the best the world has to offer.

Because it is her premiere world cruise and space is limited many of the most desirable staterooms are being reserved. If you would like to reserve space, or if you would like more information, simply call your Travel Agent. Or write Cunard, 555 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017. We'll be happy to send you our brochure.

Queen Elizabeth 2



The Greatest Ship in the World®

Great Ships of British Registry since 1840.

IN THE TRADITIONAL CONCEPT OF PALM BEACH.

La Coquille Club, whose membership comprises some of the most respected names in the nation, now offers a limited number of magnificent new villas for occupancy winter, 1974. Two and three bedrooms. From \$100,000 to \$200,000. Situated on eleven acres adjacent to Club, fronting on a quarter-mile private beach and Lake Worth. Membership in exclusive La Coquille Club includes all facilities and services of this outstanding resort. Exhibit villa shown by appointment. Contact Mr. James Phymire, La Coquille Club, (305) 582-7411. Palm Beach, Florida 33480.

*La Coquille Development Company
A Subsidiary of Evans Industries, Inc.*

La Coquille Club Villas

This does not constitute an offer to sell. Presentation upon request.
Not available to residents of states where prohibited by law.

New York's Barclay makes good business sense.

In every way. It's the preferred hotel of top level executives. In the business world of the Pan Am-Park Avenue complex; the social world of the East Side — the Barclay offers impeccable hotel service and superb cuisine. Corporate Executive Suites also available for lease.

Send for descriptive Corporation Suite Brochure.

Dial-free for reservations:

In Continental U.S.A. 800-221-2690
In New York State 800-522-6449
In New York City (local call) 683-6620

The Barclay

JUST OFF PARK AVENUE AT 111 EAST 48th ST.
NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10017

A Really Hotel

VOGUE TRAVEL

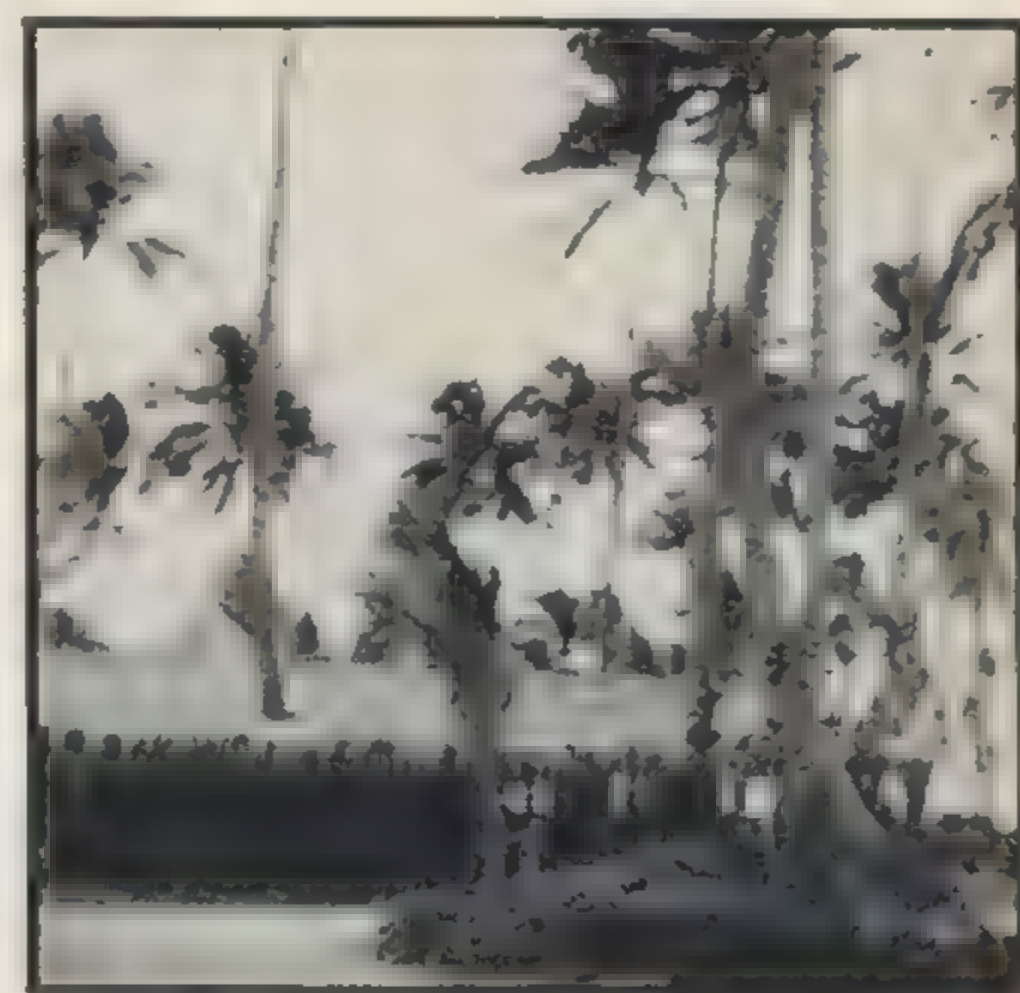
New Resort Living in Puerto Rico

Palmas del Mar—clustered villas and an inn—rehearses for a spring opening

Palmas del Mar has the look of a hilltop Mediterranean village transplanted to the Caribbean—with modern comforts. That's the idea behind the new resort on the southeastern end of Puerto Rico. It's only the first phase of an enormous project (not quite twenty-seven hundred acres and just under a billion dollars) spread over gentle land and six miles of sea-coast. In time, there will be more villages including the largest harbor village in the Caribbean.

Finished and now in rehearsal for an April opening, a rundown of what you'll find at Palmas del Mar: A village of brown tiled roofs dominated by a pale yellow campanile . . . fifty one-two- and three-bedroom villas in sun-bleached colors—pale orange, yellow, deep red, ochre—with terraces, wrought-iron gates, arched windows, striped canvas awnings . . . cobbled streets (cars restricted to special areas), tiled fountains, plazas hemmed by shops—drugstore, hairdresser, and Café de la Place, a discothèque.

On a rise of land, the Palmas Inn has now about two dozen rooms (more to come) with trellised terraces hung with baskets dripping flowers. . . . In air-con-



South Sea scene at Candelero

ditioned white-washed rooms with ceiling fans: tiled floors, yellow tiled window seats, special openings for morning coffee, fruits, rolls. . . . Marvelous views—even guests in bathtubs look out on terraces and beyond to the sea. . . . A breezeway leads to the Inn's open-air terrace restaurant (it may be sealed in rough weather). . . . A divi-divi tree grows right up through the blue-and-white Portuguese tiled floor and through the roof.

The beach club behind a stockade wrapped in bougainvillea is like a South Sea compound of thatch-roofed yellow and orange huts around a neon-bright pool. A design carried out in handlaid mosaics—vibrant yellows, reds, blues, and oranges—covers the

WHAT TO KNOW BEFORE YOU GO

Palmas del Mar runs its own air taxi fleet—British twin-engine planes holding eight passengers and a crew of two. . . . From the San Juan Airport in Puerto Rico to the 2,300-foot airstrip of Palmas del Mar, the 18-minute ride, \$16; by limousine from San Juan over the new highway to the resort, 70 minutes and about \$8. . . . Rates: a double room at the Palmas Inn including Continental breakfast, \$55 a day for either one or two persons; for a one-two- or three-bedroom villa, \$60, \$80, and \$100 a day without breakfast. . . . Summer weather all year: cool, casual things for

day; for the evening, clean colors, bare sandals, cool things, floaty skirts and pyjamas that cling, billow, and flutter in the trade winds. . . . Arrive with a hair style you can handle easily—the climate plus sea and sports are particularly rough on hair. . . . Take cover-ups to get you from the Inn and villas to the Beach Club and beaches. . . . Because the drugstore is very new, take your own special drugs and cosmetics. To book now, write: Palmas del Mar Reservations, Palmas del Mar, Puerto Rico, 00661; or, Robert F. Warner, Inc., resort representatives.

For further information on Palmas del Mar, write Vogue Travel, Department P, P.O. Box 3374, Grand Central Station, New York, N.Y., 10017.



**Mirror
those
magic
hours**

On a hilltop where pirates reveled, you'll find memories to treasure. Strolling in tropical gardens, lazing by the pool, dining gourmet-style overlooking the Caribbean and colorful harbour town of Charlotte Amalie... Bluebeard's casts its spell on you. Color folders, reservations, special Package Plans, from your Travel Agent. Represented by THE LEONARD HICKS ORGANIZATION, 1345 Avenue of the Americas, N.Y., N. Y. 10019. (212) 765-5800.

Bluebeard's Castle Hotel

St. Thomas, U.S. Virgin Islands

Sea Island



Come enjoy a golf/tennis holiday and the special amenities of The Cloister. Call direct free 800-841-3223. (Georgia calls, 912-638-3611). Cloister Hotel, Sea Island, Ga. 31561

VOGUE TRAVEL

Caribbean view from your bathtub... trade winds...tropical forest...orchids

bottom of the pool and sweeps over the sides and onto the deck like a bolt of silk. . . . At the swimmers' bar, yellow basket chairs swing over the water. . . . Each hut has a speciality: snack bar; pizzeria; boutique; bicycle rentals; changing-rooms—shower stalls open to the sky.

For tennis, the major sport at Palmas del Mar, some twenty courts equipped for night play are ready and the twenty-five-hundred-seat amphitheater and center court should be finished soon. The eighteen-hole golf course, part flat, part in rolling land—runs through sugarcane fields and a coconut plantation with these holes along the sea.

Among the serious efforts

made to preserve the land: more than a third of Palmas del Mar has been kept as a green belt with marked trails for hikers, cyclists, and riders. . . . In the Tropical Forest, a sixty-acre preserve, a raised boardwalk weaves in and out of the mangrove trees where orchids grow wild and tropical flowers and trees are neatly labeled for identification.

Along the fretted coast—mauve-pink cliffs to lobster-bisque beaches—the restaurant on the beach at Candeler Point, a thatch-roofed long house under palms could easily be in Tahiti—even the chef is French. . . . For riding the trails, the stables include Puerto Rican Paso Fino horses known for their even gait.

"Quick Summer" Places Now

- The guarantee of "quick summer" in mid-winter, that's what all this crop of places has in common. If sun is what you see in your crystal ball, hurry and reserve rooms and flights immediately. Whether the reason is the energy crisis or simply a craving to flee winter greyness or both, predictions for 1974 forecast a tremendous exodus to the sun. So get moving.
- Las Hadas, Manzanillo, Mexico: Newest, most luxurious resort between Acapulco and Puerto Vallarta, created by top Mexican and European talent plus thirty million dollars. It has everything as well as mystery in its cobbled mosaic streets. Take sports things; for the evening, romantic chiffons and voiles. (\$52 to \$108 for two persons without meals.)
- Las Brisas, Acapulco, Mexico: Privacy, peace, views from enchanting pink casitas with private pools terraced on a hill. Guests and staff maneuver on pink Jeeps. New: tennis. (\$50 to \$56 for two with Continental breakfast plus \$7 for service, no tipping.)
- Petit St. Vincent, St. Vincent, West Indies: Barefoot living on a small, green private island where you may live like a hermit—no nightclub—in great comfort in a cottage without a telephone. The signal for room service—a red cap placed on a bamboo pole outside the door—makes the staff circling the grounds every twenty minutes stop for orders. (\$90 to \$110 for two with three good meals, plus 10 percent for service instead of tips—afternoon tea and pastries thrown in.)
- Cotton House, Mustique, St. Vincent, West Indies: British Colonial elegance on a private, small island in an eighteenth-century plantation restored by Oliver Messel, brilliant set designer-artist-architect, and decorated in pale-blue printed linens; fourteen charming rooms with terraces. New: pool à la Hadrian; tennis. Haute cuisine; buffet luncheons brought to the beach; after siesta, tea and scones; at eight sharp, candlelight dinners, waiters in starched white. In the evening, women in something long and fragile fit the scene, also need a wooly. Men should look great; no black ties. (\$90 for two with three meals.)
- Première cruise to North Africa: Fly to Agadir, then sixteen days guided by experts, living aboard the new MTS Apollo XI, cruising to historied sites in Morocco, Algeria, Tunisia, Malta, even to a Foreign Legion fortress. From New York, March 21, return April 7; write: Williams World Travel, 75 East 55th Street, New York, N.Y. 10022. (For each person sharing a double cabin, \$1,725 includes everything, even airfare to and from New York.)

The American tropical island.

Just off Florida's west coast you'll find an island. A tropical island you can drive to. And a sparkling hotel that fulfills every definition of a great resort.

The place is Marco Island. The resort—the Marco Beach Hotel & Villas. There's not another hotel in sight. Just three miles of uncrowded, unspoiled beach. Tennis and sailing. Two intriguing golf courses. And a welcome, "We're glad you're here" attitude that'll make you glad you didn't leave the country, to find your tropical island.

You can fly direct from Miami via Marco Island Airways. Special joint fares available from many major cities.

For reservations or a brochure write Department VOG Marco Island, Florida 33937. Or call Toll Free (800) 237-7509.



**Marco Beach
Hotel & Villas**

One of America's great resorts
a Deltona property

movies

I. F. Stone is Crusader Rabbit and Bugs Bunny rolled up into one. His bunch of carrots: government, civilization, and the amazing idiocies of people in high places. He has had an inspiring career as a Washington correspondent and as the editor-mailboy of his own paper, *I. F. Stone's Weekly*, which he closed in 1971 to write for *The New York Review of Books*. The film **I. F. Stone's Weekly**, by Jerry Bruck, Jr., and narrated by Tom Wicker, is a funny, affectionate, riveting documentary that captures this man's obsessive interest in truth and also his joyous optimism. Stone says that he merely analyzed material that was available to all of us. Not exactly. He was the one who scanned the *Congressional Record*, listened to speeches, read every newspaper and magazine with searing intelligence before publishing his conclusions.

The Year of the Woman is a film by Sandra Hochman—poet, novelist, and tap dancer—about the Feminist Movement, photographed at the 1972 Democratic Convention in Miami. A charming, funny, quasi-ego trip, but so what? If you don't understand the ridiculous, you don't understand politics. Sandra is not "everywoman," but her uniqueness brings out the special qualities of others: e.g., Liz Renay, a stripper whom Sandra parades in sexy décolletage on the convention floor just to film the men's reactions. Interviews with Flo Kennedy (lawyer and Feminist), Art Buchwald (columnist), and Norman Mailer (nates-gauger and public fig) are worth the admission price, if someone else pays.—ROSALYN DREXLER

Avant-gardes, then and now: The historic avant-garde, spiritual and *spirituelle*, cuts ever more portentous capers as it moves into Art History. Leading the parade now are the **Futurists**, those war-loving dandies who wanted to dynamite all the museums, enshrined at the Guggenheim Museum in New York, along with Kasimir Malevich, who looked into the soul of Russia and saw "White on White" and "Black on Black" (to February 3). **Hans**

up front

In movies, it's optimism and charm. . . . Some books even explain the rich. . . . The theater's been restored again, again—by tables for two. . . . Art out-fronts have cooled off. . . . And, the most amazing resurrection of them all: what sounds like the second coming of radio.

books

Theophilus North by Thornton Wilder (Harper & Row). Relaxing and diverting, this novel is a manual for understanding the rich, undertaken by an honored, smart old man who likes to disguise himself as a young tutor and reader in Newport, R.I., in the summer of 1926.

The rich know "the warming satisfaction of exclusion," and "a girl brought up to great wealth thinks she has great brains too," and "the wealthy . . . tend to assume that the less fortunate are unbelievably dim-witted."

Besides the manual, the book is a series of portraits, of short stories about Newport servants, Navy people, children, and adolescents. It is all a marvelous show-off performance.

Pearl's Kitchen by Pearl Bailey (Harcourt Brace Jovanovich). Miss Bailey mixes up family and recipes and singing until only a fool wouldn't try out the recipes, especially "Macaroni and Cheese if I Say So Myself" and "Pork Chops and Green Apples." You can tell that she is a born cook: she hates flour except in bread. **Real Lace: America's Irish Rich** by Stephen Birmingham (Harper & Row). A careless book, frantically darting into the lives, among others, of the New York Murrys, the Nicholas Bradys, the Buckleys, the McDonnells, the Thomas Fortune Ryans, and their families, their money, and those they linked up with. It is a pretty good breathless gossip.

—ALLEN TALMEY

radio

All-new ear-foolery: Along with 'thirties restorations (Lone Ranger, Green Hornet, the McGees) radio's making new news: The funnymen who edit *National Lampoon* have come up with "The National Lampoon Comedy Hour," broadcast from a mock-1940's studio constructed

for the purpose. This month, the nightly hour-long "CBS Radio Mystery Theater" begins; and Mutual Radio Networks offer, on **Hollywood Radio Theatre's** "Zero Hour," a new story every week in five half-hour parts, ending each with the plot hanging by its fingertips from a cliff-top.

theater

The Theater, we are told seasonally, is dying, even dead—that is, on Broadway. Then, suddenly it is vibrantly alive, Pacemaker-ed this season, for example, by Peter Cook and Dudley Moore, a two-man rescue mission from London, two of the original *Beyond The Fringe* quartet, who now come to us, years older but looking unforgivably younger!, in a jape of revue, **Good Evening**. Worldly, even other-worldly, with a zany vengeance, irreverent to the sharp point of comic shock, *Good Evening* is the best Broadway restorative in years.

On-Broadway lights up with **Raisin**, Lorraine Hansberry's slice-of-Black-family-life play brought to hot musical-theater life by a complement of virtuosi, especially Donald McKayle, who directed and choreographed, and Virginia Capers, who, as Mama, sings her dedicated heart out while exuding faith like a life-giving force.

Meanwhile, Theater is rampageously alive in such comelately centers as Washington, D.C. (Kennedy Center and the Arena); Los Angeles (the Los Angeles Music Center and the Shubert Theatre); and—surprise!—Kansas City, Mo. where there are now four pro theaters, two of them dinner theaters named Tiffany's Attic and the Waldo Astoria (sure, it's the corn belt and that's what they sell out there). Basic idea: you pays your money and—when you're in Kansas City, dress to the hilt—you nourishes your body (dinner) and your soul (theater). Trend: dinner theater seems to be on the spread in the environs of Boston, New York City, Chicago.

—LEO LERMAN

art

Bellmer, a minor Surrealist saint, recorded every unmentionable detail of his obsession for an unspeakable baby-doll fetish; pages from his dutifully Sadist diary are at the Sidney Janis Gallery this month.

Compared to such once-jolting assaults on the mores, our own younger modernists seem intense,

programmatic—and tame. **Larry Zox's** empty-center, suavely squeegeed abstractions at New York's Whitney Museum (to January 15), along with **Anne Truitt's** ominously vacant plinths (to January 27), and, at the Knoedler gallery in New York, **Walter Darby Bannard's** luciously impasto-ed, milk-and-sherbet can-

vases strike the prevalent intellectual, reductionist themes.

The older vanguard shocked; it blurted the unmentionable; it enters the Pantheon shouting "down with all Pantheons!" Its descendants, our contemporaries, commit the outrage of being difficult, aloof, and—heresy of heresies in our stereo-video, insta-pak, reddi-cook democracy—they fervently proclaim the necessity for meditation, delectation, and culture.



*In the summer of 1903, Miss Deanna Durdov hid her cigarettes in the family greenhouse, behind the Pinus Ponderosa.
Or was it the Austrian fern?*

You've come a long way, baby.

**VIRGINIA
SLIMS.**

Slimmer than the fat cigarettes men smoke.



Sweater Coat: Calvin Klein—Sweater & Slacks: Biella Ltd.

**Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined
That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.**

17 mg. "tar," 1.2 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette, FTC Report Sept:73

Sirena. A woman understands.



Long nylon jersey border print dress with bolero, about \$55. Bikini about \$20. Empire swimdress about \$34.

For name of a fine store near you, write SIRENA, Dept. V, 110 E. 9th, Los Angeles, California 90015.



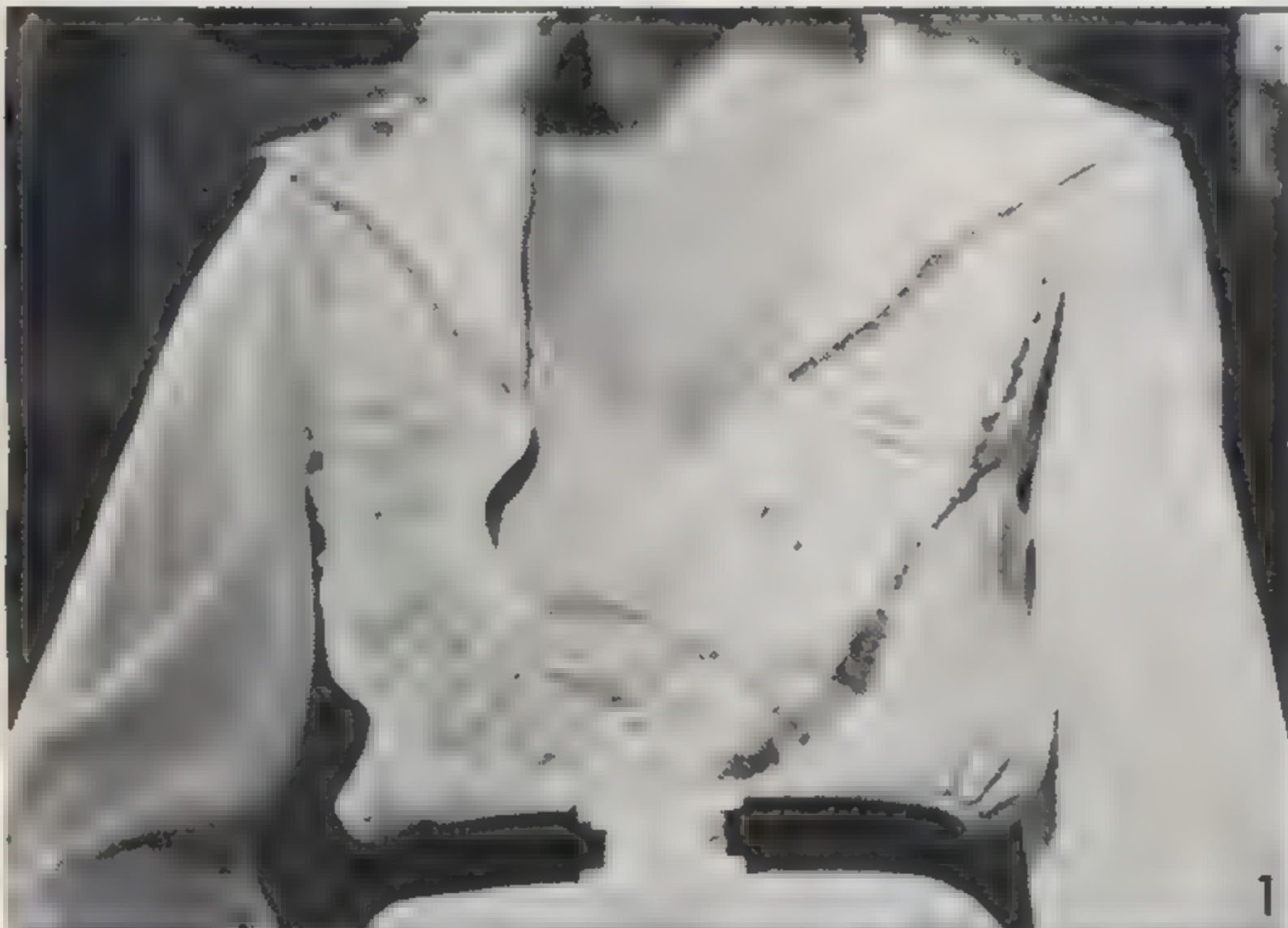
A CONSOLIDATED FOODS COMPANY RESPONSIVE TO CONSUMER NEEDS

VOGUE OBSERVATIONS

PARIS... FULL OF PRETTINESS

Some flirt and charm from the Spring Ready-To-Wear Collections. . . It has to do with the flow of romantic fabrics, feminine touches of veils and lace. . . Ankles revealed, the curve of hips, PRETTY DETAILS that have to do with "woman." . . YOU'VE GOT TO WEAR PERFUME, not eau de cologne!

1. THE DECOLLETAGE . . . lace-edged crêpe de Chine slip very showing under its matching crêpe de Chine blouse-dress, Karl Lagerfeld for Chloë.



2. HIPS . . . rounded, always defined! The flow of a low-pleated shimmery knit skirt. The new way that clothes move . . . at Lison Bonfils.

MARY RUSSELL



3. VEILS . . . black, as fine as a web . . . PRETTY MYSTERY. At Sonia Rykiel.

4. FANS . . . Karl Lagerfeld did them in crêpe de Chine to match handkerchief-thin floats of the prettiest dresses.



5. THE LITTLE WRAPPED HEAD . . . a tiny handkerchief of cotton lawn to wear with pale flower-printed summer dresses, at Sonia Rykiel.

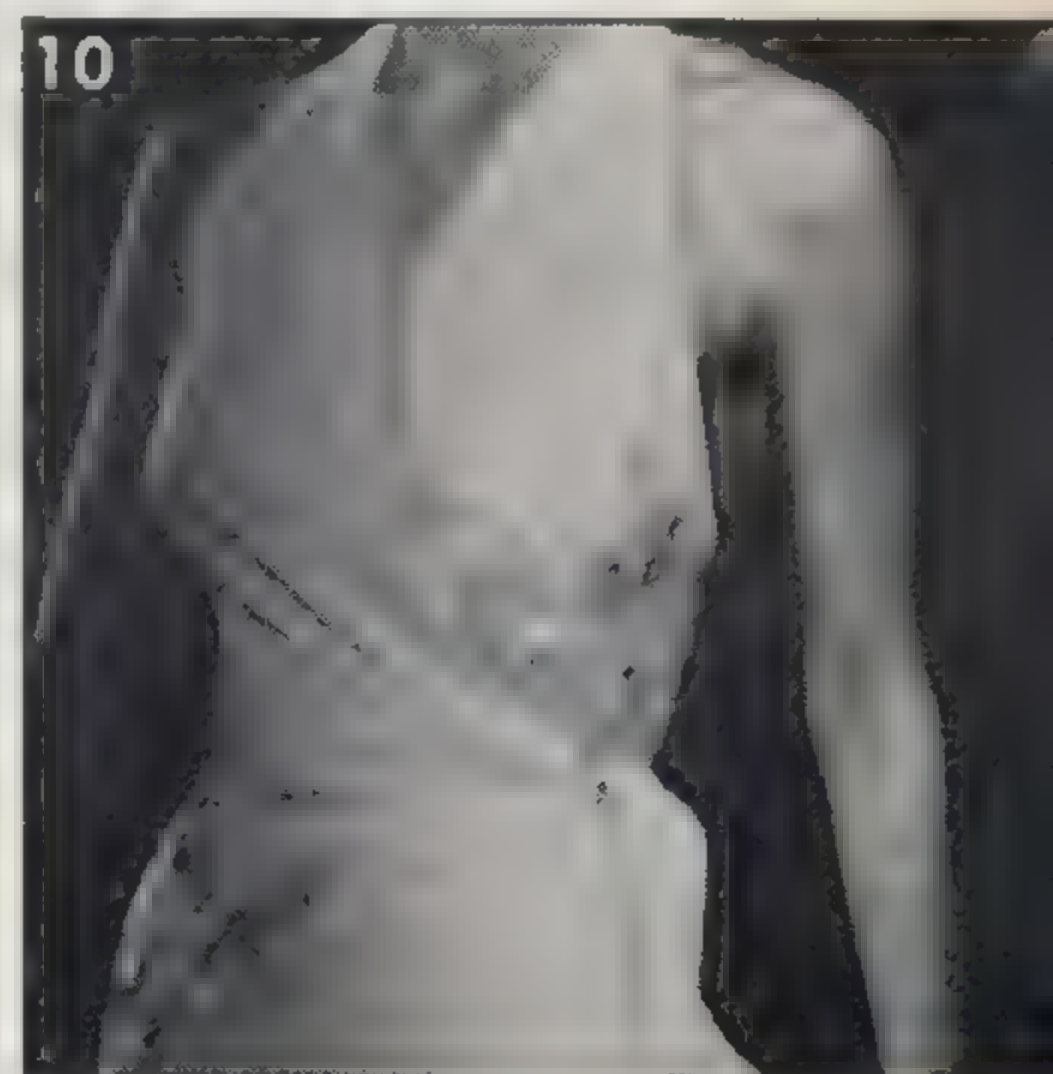


6. MORE VEILS . . . pale peach, to rose your skin. . . Karl Lagerfeld showed it with bias chiffon dresses that wrap and slide the body.



9. PARASOLS . . . Karl Lagerfeld's were in crêpe de Chine to match pyjamas to wear in sunny places.

10. THE WRAP OF A WAIST . . . key, TORSO. Lagerfeld's bias pink chiffon gown knots as simply as a handkerchief.



7. RUFFLES . . . the long low bias ruffled back of YSL's evening dress that ties gently at the back of the waist.



8. HEAD WRAPS . . . in flower-printed Liberty cotton from Christianne Bailly. (In pale beach-pebble colors of men's striped shirting cotton, too.)

11. THE ANKLE FOR EVENING . . . YSL's bias flow of flowered chiffon . . . the perfect spring evening length.



TO OWN!

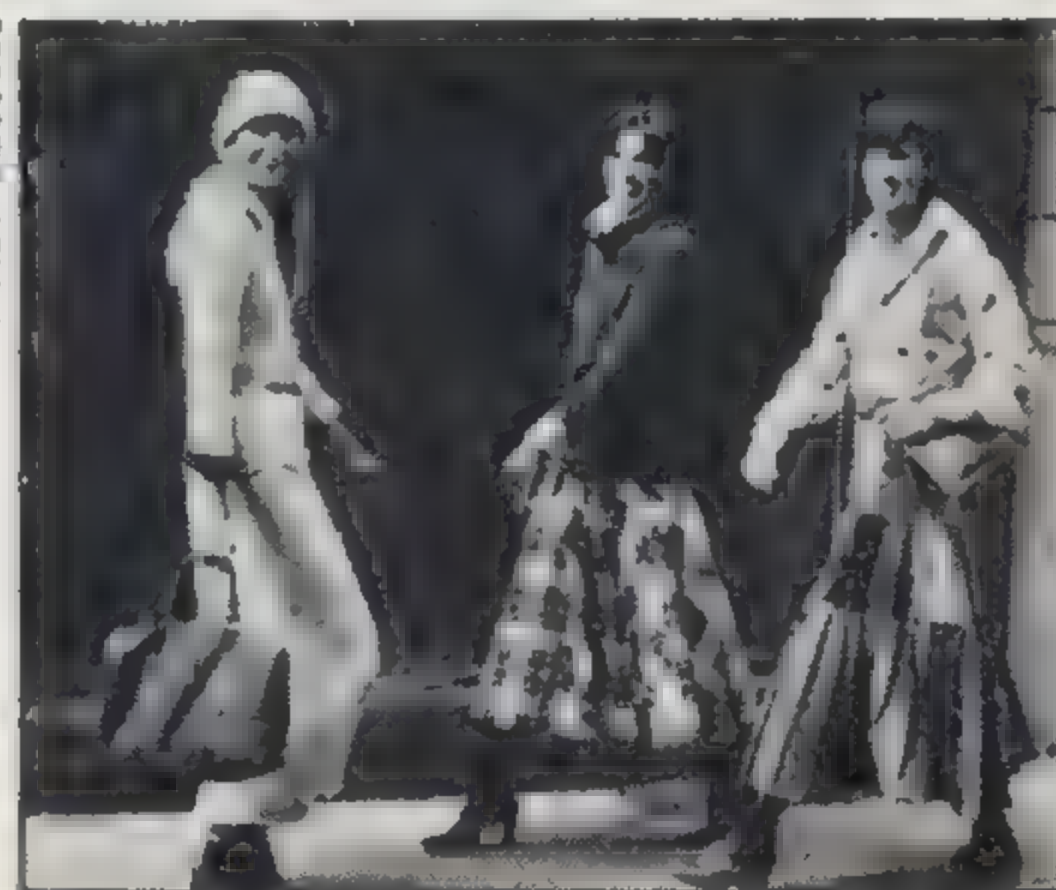


TREATS FOR JANUARY! 12. The classic denim blouson lined in opossum . . . \$150. From Revillon at Saks Fifth Avenue. 13. PRETTY! Pale pink chiffon blouse painted with a wash of lilac and mauve flowers, \$195. Holly's Harp, Henri Bendel. 14. FOR FLIRT, white thin cotton and lace "undershirt" to wear and to show under blouses, \$10. San Francisco, 975 Lexington Ave., N.Y.C.



BARBARA BERSELL

MARY RUSSELL



ROME . . . a change from jeans . . . long skirts for day. (The young Romans love them!)

47

CORRECTION! Misinformation on our October 1973 Boutique Page. The firm of Lobb is NOT owned by Hermès. Lobb is in fact under the ownership and management of Mr. Eric Lobb, with workshops outside of Paris where superb custom shoemaking is carried on as it has been for more than 100 years. Lobb has arranged with Hermès to now occupy part of the Hermès Paris premises.





Available at the following
Van Buren-Neiman
affiliated stores:

ADELE'S
Pittsburgh, Pa.
AL BASKIN CO.
Joliet, Ill.
ARMSTRONG'S
Cedar Rapids, Ia.
BETTY GOODMAN INC.
Youngstown, Oh.
BOB ELLIS BOUTIQUE
Charleston, S.C.
COLE OF COLUMBUS, INC.
Columbus, Oh.
COPLON'S
Charlotte, N.C.
CULLUM'S, INC.
Augusta, Ga.
DRAZEN'S
Binghamton, N.Y.
FINE'S
Savannah, Ga.
FLAH'S
New York State
FURCHGOTT'S OF FLORIDA
Jacksonville, Fla.
GRACE'S
Nashville, Tn.
GRAY ROSE INC.
Colorado Springs, Co.
HALL-BROWN INC.
Knoxville, Tn.
HALLS CROWN CENTER
Kansas City, Mo.
JACOBSON'S
Michigan
JEANNETTE SHOPS INC.
Reading, Harrisburg, Pa.
JENSS
Amherst, N.Y.
JOHN CARROLL
Asheville, N.C.
JULIUS LEWIS, INC.
Memphis, Tn.
LA VOGUE
Richmond, Va.
LEVY BROS. INC.
Louisville, Ky.
LEWIN'S
Wichita, Ks.
LOUISE DIXON
Sioux Falls, S.D.
MAX ADLERS
Mishawaka, In.
NATHAN'S
Galveston, Tx.
NATIONAL CLOTHING CO.
Rochester, N.Y.
NORDSTROM'S
Seattle, Wa. — Portland, Or.
NORTHERN COMMERCIAL CO.
Anchorage, Alaska
PERKINS TIMBERLAKE CO.
Wichita Falls, Tx.
REGENSTEIN'S
Atlanta, Ga.
RIFF'S
Longview, Tx.
ROSENBLOOM-LEVY INC.
Rocky Mount, N.C.
ROYER'S, INC.
Greensburg, Pa.
SAKOWITZ
Houston, Tx.
SANDRA POST OF FLORIDA, INC.
Miami, Fla.
SHOW OFF KNIT VILLAGE
Riverdale, N.Y.
SYBIL BOUTIQUE
Charleroi, Pa.
THE MODE, LTD.
Boise, Id.
THE NEBRASKA
Omaha, Nb.
THE SCHRADZKI CO.
Peoria, Ill.
VAN LAW CAROL'S
Decatur, Champaign, Ill.
WEISS & GOLDRING
Alexandria, La.
WOLF BROS. INC.
Tampa, Fla.

COMPANY 5
530 SEVENTH AVE.
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10018



Active separates that really go to town in an oatmeal blend of cotton, rayon, linen. Jacket, \$78; Skirt with slit front, \$38; Pants, not shown, \$36. Floral print acetate shirt, \$28. Sizes 4 to 16. Prices slightly higher west of the Rockies.

VOGUE BOUTIQUE

JANUARY RESORT...

Smashing NEW finds, classically simple, to have for sun now... and to collect and save for summer (you know that summer will come sooner or later!) It has to do with the ease and uncomplicatedness of T-shirt and shirtdressing. Soft is the message... pale striped cotton... colors of beach stones... greys, greyed-blues, sand, string, pale indigo, a touch of palest melon. T-shirts of every shape... The new accessories—a soft cotton handkerchief knotted at the neck, the waist... a lacy thin straw hat... flat sandals.

IT ALL BEGINS HERE... 1. The perfectly oversized T-shirt, white cotton-terry knit, \$26. The perfect straight-legged white cotton trousers, \$55. Both, Right Bank Clothing Co. At Ann Taylor, 15 E. 57th St., N.Y.C. (and RBCC in Beverly Hills). 2. **SOFT**... navy-and-white pinwale-striped thinnest cotton blouse to tuck into its matching pleated-front trousers. Sash it with a cotton handkerchief! Looks super with woven leather huaraches. Shirt, \$18. Trousers, \$24. Cinnamonwear at Henri Bendel. Straw "suitcase," \$15. Grecophilia, 1143 First Ave., N.Y.C. 3. **A TOUCH OF PRETTY**... natural string fishnet bag, tassels of indigo and rose, \$8. La Tienda, 251 E. 52 St., N.Y.C.



THE WAY TO WEAR A CALF-LONG SKIRT... AS YOU WOULD A PAIR OF JEANS! KHAKI COTTON FRONT-POCKETED WRAP SKIRT (ONE SIZE FITS ALL)... ALSO COMES IN NAVY. \$14. SPECTRUM INDIA, 386 FIFTH AVE., N.Y.C. ADD A T-SHIRT, FLAT BARE SANDALS.



2

3



4



5



6



7.8

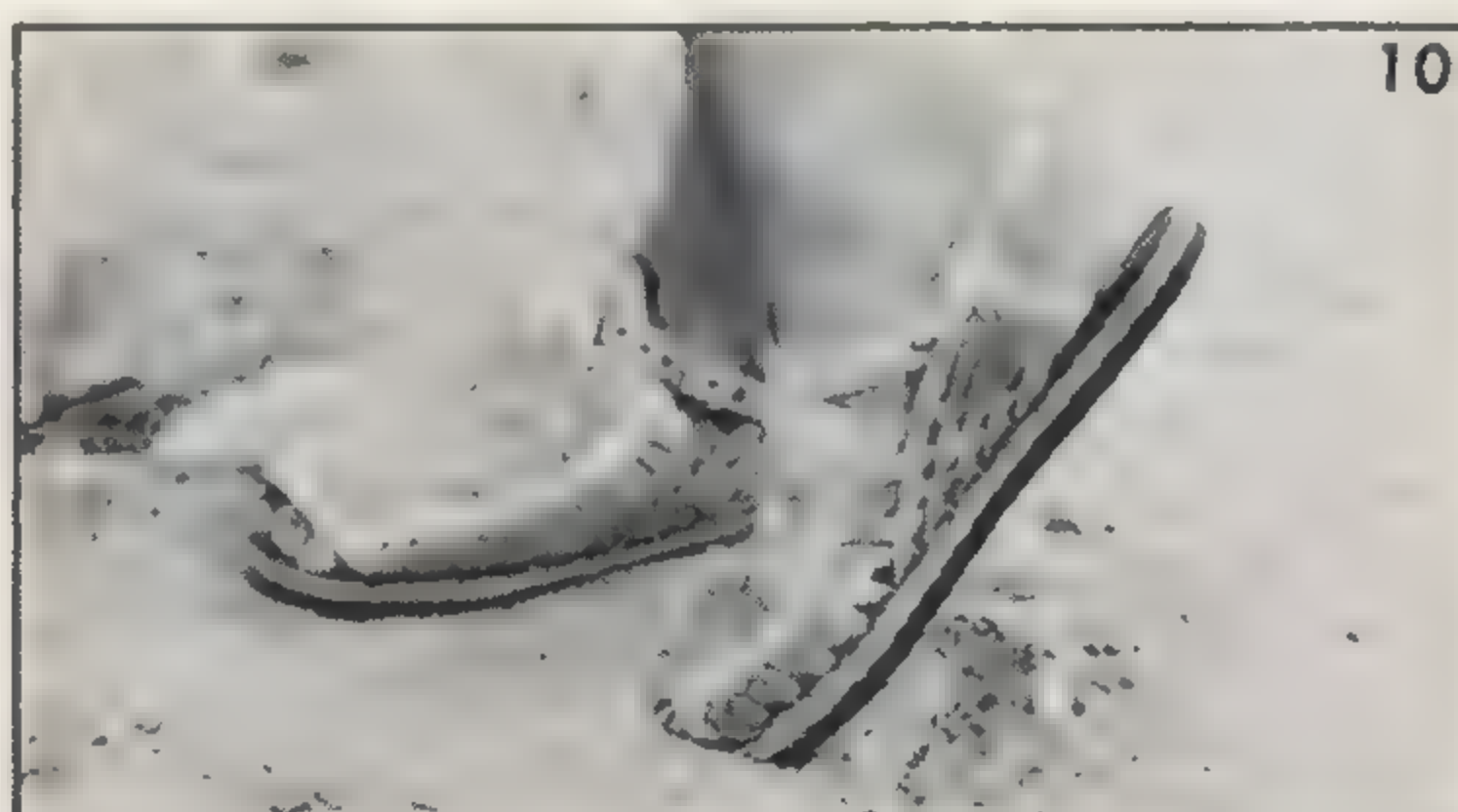


THE LOOK... MINIMAL. THE KEY... CLOTHES THAT YOU WRAP YOURSELF INTO... as easy as knotting a handkerchief. 4. **Running beaches...** (a super way to look for easy evening) white strapless cotton T-shirt, \$10. Matching cardigan, \$15. By Tric-Trac at Eve Lost, 956 Lexington Ave., N.Y.C. Faded blue madras pants that tie like a sarong in front, \$17. By Maharajah at Bonwit Teller. 5. **For sun-towns...** white T-shirt, navy and white pinwale thin cotton wrap skirt to just-below-the-knee. Cinnamonwear skirt, \$22, Henri Bendel; Tric-

Trac T-shirt, \$10, Eve Lost. 6. **Sun-pyjama...** washed rainbow-striped Indian gauze shirt, knotted at the waist, \$18. Matching wrapped pants, \$23. By Andrea for Grecophilia. 7. **Romantic, day or evening...** sand-colored cotton gauze ruffle-hem skirt, \$20. By Maharajah at Bonwit Teller. White Tric-Trac T-shirt, \$10. At Eve Lost. 8. **Beaching (and even later)...** natural, Burgundy bias-striped long cotton wrap skirt over matching bikini. Skirt, \$20, bra top, \$6, and bikini bottom, \$10. All, by Andrea for Grecophilia.



9



10

TOUCHES. 9. Oversized Mexican natural muslin shirt, \$8. 10. Woven leather huaraches, \$12. Both, Mexican Art Annex, 23 W. 56th St., N.Y.C. 11. Pale-red cotton T-shirt, Right Bank Clothing. \$10 at Ann Taylor. Lacy straw hat from Ecuador, \$13, Sermoneta, 251 E. 77th St., N.Y.C. 12. Pale indigo-ribboned straw hat, Don Marshall at Bendel's. Tric-Trac T-shirt, \$10, Eve Lost.

BARBARA BERSELL

49



11



12

Maybe
if I stretch until my head
almost reaches the sun
and let my toes
take little soundings of the sea
and all my fingers
search the pulse beneath the sands
Maybe
I can be
In touch with it all.



ATALINA®

Brilliant color and beautiful fit, thanks to DuPont nylon and LYCRA® spandex.


LYCRA® is a registered trademark of DuPont.

Your fashion dollar— the new reality

Since the spending of money is something we're all giving a little more thought to these days, it's the first thing we want to talk about this year . . . money and clothes . . . and how, no matter what you're planning to spend, your fashion dollar can go farther in 1974 than you may have been led to believe. Not because we expect that clothes will cost less, but because the whole swing of contemporary fashion is to clothes that do more—and away from the old idea of one-role, one-season dressing. There is a reality to the way we dress today—nobody has room in her life anymore for the spring suit that works only as a suit or the coat that works only for spring; whatever they cost, they are going to seem too expensive by fall. Today's clothes work all year and perform more than one role. They are, as we said in November, the new classic accessories—the perfect separate pieces that you collect as you collect perfect chains or belts or scarves, and use interchangeably with pieces you already own so that your entire wardrobe is both timeless and of-the-moment . . . and personal. There is no question of a closetful of clothes and nothing to wear; everything makes something else work . . . last season's beige pleated skirt goes with this season's ultra-long cardigan in ivory-beigey-tweedy knit . . . your everyday black wool pants go out to dinner now with a beautiful crêpe de Chine blouse and a necklace of jewels around the waist (this year, you would be very smart to put the whole thing under a black ciré raincoat) . . . and, instead of a shawl when it's warm at night, the merest flutter of chiffon jacket goes like butterfly wings over almost anything bare and slinky—long dresses, short ones, a pyjama. . . . Which doesn't mean Anything Goes—slapping together a few odd-lot separates is money out the window. Putting together a look with the best pieces you can afford, and doing it with a measure of tact and individuality—that is style. And that is fashion now . . . beauty now. It's what this issue is about.

FASHION

NOW



WHAT TO KNOW ABOUT LENGTHS '74

THE LENGTH OF HAIR

*... just above the shoulders,
even all around, and waved
to give a look of width.*

THE LENGTH OF A CARDIGAN

*...extra-long, extra lean—
reaching to the top of the
thigh is newest, and the line
is right on the body.*

THE LENGTH OF THE SKIRT FOR DAY

*...ideally, just
covering the knee.*

THE HEIGHT OF A HEEL

*...the longer the skirt,
the higher the heel—
the length shown here takes
a three-inch heel easily*

FABRICS

... soft, fluid, almost liquid. The whole mood of fashion this year turns on the flow of fabrics like crêpe de Chine, crêpe georgette, mousseline, gabardine, thin, lacy knits... names most of us can recall from our mother's and grandmother's time, when they were made only of natural silks and wools and cottons. Today, they come to us in every imaginable blend of man-made fibers and in every kind of look, from sportswear to evening. Watch for them. ... Watch for **crepe de Chine**—the fabric of the year!—silky, blowaway-thin, with a flat crêpe finish. For day, night—in everything! ... **Georgette**—sheerest of the silky crêpes, and dry to the touch (but never abrasive). In blouses for day; for evening—no limits! ... **Mousseline**—gauzy and soft like the handwoven cottons of India and Mexico, with a tendency to cling to the body rather than float away from it—the perfect beach fabric! ... **Gabardine**—tightly woven in a diagonal twill and softer today than we have ever known it. Can be pants, jackets, skirts—an unlined cardigan of a coat, soft as tissue. ... **Knits**—the thinnest, lightest, airiest, with openwork designs that remind us of the fine underwear that grandma used to wear. Pret-

tiest of all with a silky sheen.

DAY LOOKS

Sweaters ... small and sexy, in lacy knits or silky openwork crochets. Pullovers with dropped crew necklines or bateau necks ... or a skimpy little camisole of a sweater, barely strapped. The leaner, longer cardigan—sometimes to below the fanny. The shorter cardigan, bloused at the waist. Newest—barest—sweater set: a camisole and sleeveless cardigan. **Pants** ... narrow is new, and the line is straight, never tapered. To think about for evening: Fred Astaire pleat-front trousers—in crêpe de Chine! **Skirts** ... the soft fabric, the slim and easy line. They glide over the hips, then release into pleats or a bias flare. About lengths: just covering the knee to two inches below is what we like for city-day. Mid-calf or ankle-length looks great at night—or at the beach or in the country. ... **Coats** ... in poplin, ciré, or unlined double-faced fabric (*the* seasonless coat!). The lean line continues—lean and straight, or wrapped around the body and falling lean. This year's everywhere, over-everything coat: the raincoat—and it looks like a raincoat! ... **The Shirt** ... becomes a blouse ... softer, fuller, less constructed; it slides off the shoulders and moves on

the body. Delicious touches—soft, poet's bows; dropped shoulders; the flutter of little cap sleeves. Collars almost nonexistent, but when there is one, it falls open softly like a Regency beau's. ... **Dresses**... the year of the two-piece dress, with an easier, looser silhouette—slim, pleated or bias-flare skirt and blouson top, sometimes with dropped shoulders. A knockout in the new silky-fine knits—they make the dress look newer than it has in seasons.

EVENING LOOKS

... ultra-feminine! Floating chiffons, crêpe de Chine, georgette. **Most seductive new dress** is the one that comes to just above the ankle and reveals a pretty foot in a strip of sandal. ... **The pyjama is key** at night—especially in fine, silky knit or crêpe de Chine. ... **Prettiest coverup is a jacket**—a cobwebby one that ties at the neck like a bed jacket.

ACCESSORIES

Shoes ... the sandal all the way! Bare at night, sling-back by day. Watch for higher heels—a must with knee-covering skirts. Watch for snake, glacé kidskin. All the neutrals—grey, beige, white, camel, taffy—most of all, gunmetal. ... **Stockings** ... the leg goes

nude, shiny or sheer, in a natural tone or toned into what you're wearing to give an unbroken line. ... **Belts** ... the waist is back!—sashed with a bias scarf, tied with a floppy bow, decorated with a pin, looped with a jeweled necklace, or leashed with a strip of leather. ... **Handbags** ... the one to own for day: The Around-the-Town-Bag, soft, scrunchy, big enough to hold diary, wallet, notebook, plus a smaller envelope bag—when you go out to lunch, you check the big bag, take the envelope with you. At night: the trimmed-down envelope in pastel silk or satin. ... **Jewelry** ... the look of real jewels! Newest worn mixed—a ruby on one ear, a diamond on the other; thin chains mixed with small beads; gold beads with beads of onyx, lapis, coral. Pins and clips everywhere—at the waist, the neckline, in the hair, on a handbag. ... **Scarves** ... are bias ribbons of thinnest chiffon or crêpe de Chine wrapping the head, the throat, the waist. The cowboy triangle goes the same soft route—always a single layer of fabric, never doubled—with its point hugging the hip or peeking out from under a collar.

BEAUTY

Health is the basis for good looks—exercise, (Continued)

SEASONLESS DRESSING

The most important news in fashion today: the clothes that never go out of season, never hang idle in the closet; they work all year, look right everywhere.... Here, 9 key examples

The new lengths; the new long, lean, liquid line; the new look of a suit, of a coat; the separate pieces that work as one, work with other pieces, work all year—everything you want to know about fashion for 1974 all rolled into one wonderful, seasonless package of ivory from Bill Blass, left: The ivory silk shirt and slim, knee-covering ivory cashmere skirt worn with the perfect cardigan—the longest, leanest, softest, hand-

knitted in tweedy ivory wool. And the coat to throw on over anything, day and night—the lean, unlined cashmere wrap that's almost all the coat you will ever need from one end of the year to the other. ... About \$895. End of January, Saks Fifth Avenue; O'Neil's; L. S. Ayres; Harzfeld's; Frost Bros.; Neusteters; Jewelry, by Bulgari at Danaos Ltd., Hotel Pierre, N.Y. Other accessories, next to last page. Hair, Ara Gallant.

diet, regular checkups with your doctor are essential. The secret is to find your own rhythm, the routine that works for you—and stick to it. . . .

The look of today is pretty, romantic . . . there are no hard edges. **Makeup** may be pearlized at night, but color is soft and blending, always. Contouring is under—never on—the cheekbone, in pale cinnamon and raspberry for day; pearlized color, from silver to amber at night. **Eyes** shadowed by day in soft beige, peach, or amber. Newer than gold or silver at night—a light shimmer of pewter. **Un-shy lips**—clean, bright color for day; a glossy, outlined mouth by night. **Hair** is just above the shoulder, all one length, and waved to give the head width and volume. Red is the color to watch—red as in strawberry blond, auburn, hennaed black.

LINGERIE

. . . easy, slithery . . . extra-pretty this year. Lace is news—as a flat stretch fabric for bodysuits, bras, and panties; as edging for slips and (most delicious!) for the new waist-length camisoles. . . . The new briefs are the bare lace bikini; the sheer half-ounce tricot pantie that gives the smoothest support with its blend of nylon-and-spandex; and the one-seam-in-back pantie that doesn't show a line under the snugest jeans. . . . Seamless bras are perfection now—easy and comfortable as they should be, but the support is there! The lace ones are delectable, peeking out from under a shirt or blouse. . . . Colors to start collecting—navy and beige.

. . . **For sleeping** . . . nightdresses like sinuous slips with wispy little chiffon bed jackets. And the news of nightdresses with stretch lace tops—just enough control while you sleep.

. . . **At home**—a whole new mood of private-hours dressing. Relaxed and easy, but so much more luxurious, more feminine . . . the man-tailored robe in Oxford shirting with edgings of crochet lace . . . the three-piece ivory satin pyjama with a lacy camisole—the way to entertain romantically!



The nonstop coats

The coat of the year is a raincoat and a good raincoat is practically all you need. Let this wrap-and-tie black satin cire be a knockout! Honest as a slicker. But glamorous. Wear it day or night—any season—over a skirt, over pants, over all the black in this section.

By Ginala, of acetate (N. Erlanger Blumgart fabric). About \$115. At Martha; Swanson's; Sakowitz. Accessories, both pages, next to last page.

The coat you could wear 300 days a year, opposite—Halston's chamois-colored Ultrasuede balmacaan—a cut, a fabric, a length we love (and even a little rain won't do it any harm). Underneath: the narrow line—slim matching skirt, little tuck-in cardigan of oatmeal cashmere. Coat and skirt, of Ultrasuede Fabric by Springs, about \$640. At Martha; Kaufmann's; Jacobson's; Stanley Korshak; Sakowitz; I. Magnin. Halston Ltd. sweater, \$75. Hair, here and the next four pages, by Suga of Suga Salon.



The pants suit by day . . .

John Anthony's perfect black pants suit, left, in fine, thin worsted—the season-crossing time-crossing pants suit you can wear from now till summer, September to spring, day and night. Here, for day, the one-button jacket, shaped, uncollared, over straight narrow-leg pants, and its own white shirt. Jacket and pants (Anglo Fabrics) and polyester shirt (Onondaga fabric), about \$295. Elizabeth Arden Salons; B. Forman; Jacobson's; Maison Blanche; Swanson's.

The pants suit by night . . .

Same John Anthony pants suit you saw left, with bareness and glitter at night, above—a strapless ruffling of sheer black chiffon, "diamonds" at the ears, the waist. . . . Take the jacket for when you need to take cover . . . from winter drafts, spring breezes, cool fall nights. Silk top, by Bieff-Herrera (Kabat Textile fabric), \$70. At Jax.

The evening pyjama

You can start and end the season—any season—with just one terrific black silk crêpe de Chine pyjama, right. This one is Geoffrey Beene's; and it is a beauty . . . sleeveless top, rimmed with glitter . . . straight soft pants . . . an easy slip-on jacket, scattered with Art Deco rhinestone faces. About \$795. Martha; Nan Duskin; Montaldo's; Maison Blanche; Swanson's; Sakowitz. Accessories, next to last page.

SEASONLESS DRESSING

All-time pants looks



SEASONLESS DRESSING

The new lengths at night

The later it gets, the longer the lengths. Not a hard-and-fast rule, simply a terrific way to change your look at night, any night—in black matte jersey, black thin crêpe, these are the dresses you never put away. . . .

The ankle-length thriller, left—plunged on top, open to the thigh, with seven inches of fringe brushing the ankle—Bill Blass's hip-snugging wrap dress in black matte jersey. Of rayon (Jasco Fabrics). About \$345. At Bonwit Teller; Halle's; O'Neil's; Jacobson's; Neiman-Marcus; Frost Bros.; Neusteters; I. Magnin.

The first new length you come to, right: the mid-calf dress—longer than day, short of a big evening. It's a whole other way to look at night—as simple as changing your makeup . . . and as glamorous. Oscar de la Renta's beautiful bare-and-covered black crêpe wrap dress . . . deep V neck . . . soft, full sleeves . . . a skirt that never stops moving—and the leg comes through! Of rayon (Royal Woolens fabric). About \$240. February, at Saks Fifth Avenue; Swanson's; Sakowitz; I. Magnin; El Palacio de Hierro, Mexico City. All accessories, next to last page. On these six pages, hair by Suga of Suga Salon; makeup, Way Bandy.



10-city survey: Vogue's own idea exchange

KNOW WHAT THE WORLD'S TREND-BENDERS ARE UP TO

New York

The Message Cut down, ease up, think and eat healthy, do what you want to do—not what someone says you want to do. **For the fun of it** Cheek-to-cheek dancing, touch dancing. And nightclubs! Reno Sweeney's, Jimmy's, Kenny's Castaways (picking up where Max's Kansas City leaves off; Mick Jagger goes when he's in town). Join the rush to beat inflation by bidding at art auctions; browse through the Brooklyn Museum gift shop for original folk art; discover an unknown artist in a SoHo gallery or shop at the boutiques there, like Tamala Design Works. **The really big thing** Make your home a castle and don't leave it unless you're visiting a friend's. Keep your dinner parties small and be sure to invite one older person (forget about the youth cult, it's finished). Make your bathroom your retreat, enlarge it, install a telephone, a desk, a refrig-

erator. Hire movies to show at home, keep backgammon tables set up always. **Food/drink** If it isn't wine, don't drink it; if it is, drink it any way you want—in tumblers, on ice—stick to one all night. Eat less—a one-course lunch, a two-course dinner. Spice food: Indonesian, Indian, Japanese food (sukiyaki is for tourists). Grow your own herbs; get an electric wok. Remember peanut butter! **Eat-ins** Buffet dinners, preferably around the fire, kitchen suppers, cozy corners—money is not the point, keeping warm is. Wherever it is, use cloth napkins in colors, prints, folded in original shapes; imaginative, cheap objects like Lucite used in original extraordinary table settings. **Eat-outs** Big casual, spontaneous, hit-and-miss groups at peasant-style restaurants. Midtown for small personal parties in special places: La Grenouille;

La Caravelle; Pearl's new restaurant; Hunam. **The arts** The crowds are at movies, concerts, Off-Broadway theaters. Going great: oldie movies; lectures; Shakespeare at the Mitzi E. Newhouse Theater; Latin-American and Country and Western music (rock fading out). Status-starred for life—the audience that made it through Robert Wilson's 12-hour, all-night production in Brooklyn. **Where to go** Holiday travel axis and accent is North-South: Canada, Mexico, Brazil, Peru. Discover the U.S.A.—Montana, Arizona. Even expatriates return to New York. **What's at home** Space—a loft filled with sculpture, paintings, a jungle of plants. The effect of space; rooms stripped down; foldable, movable, stackable furniture; curtainless windows; indirect floods of light; mirrored walls to multiply space; bare stained floors. Art Déco thrives,

but Art Nouveau is newer—huge orchids always blooming. Huge fish tanks with huge fish. Exotic South American birds. Dogs! **The buys** Pearls (real, if possible); any car that gives more than 25 miles to the gallon; saunas, movie projectors, restaurant stoves for cooking, cast-iron stoves for heat. Americana: Shaker furniture or good reproductions, Hudson River school paintings. Quadraphonic tape and record players; video-tape machines. **On the grow** The number of women in executive jobs; Women's Lib power to push through legislation. Tap dancing; quilting instead of needlepoint. Mime theater, as a new form of exercise class. Any form of Chinese studies, including cooking. Sleep labs for insomnia; day clinics for sex therapy. Block associations, community-action groups—anything to make New York a safe place for everyone.

Milan

Fashion All soft, light, roomy, floaty, swirly; even classic shapes such as trench coats, cardigans, take light feminine fabrics. White—and all its variations: écru, ivory, mother-of-pearl, especially white coarse linen. Calf-length full swirl skirts; lot of scarves—worn in triangles around the neck, the waist, in hand. Back to flat shoes. Back to shorts, tight or loose, not hot pants. **Beauty/Health** "Beauty safaris" instead of organized spas: Romilda Turati's in Kenya for exercise, long walks on the beach, diet, massage; back-to-nature freedom. The new beauty, as beauty-expert Dina sees her: blond, classically beautiful, with a strong physical personality like Grace Kelly; pale, but not chalklike,

makeup; revival of the coil of hair. Booming success: the chiropractic Studio Static, 10-years-old but suddenly skyrocketing; headed by Hans Greissing (rumored to have treated Mao and Khrushchev), the salon treats arthritis, lumbago, disk hernia, etc. **Scene at home** Out with the all-designed house where everything goes together; in with traditional, natural materials—wicker, bamboo, Vienna straw, copper (not brass or steel). Flowered cottons are back, cretonne covered with huge roses; Gobelin tapestries; patterned carpets. Decorator Renzo Mongiardino says, "I'm for anti-architect, anti-decorator houses. . . . I know I'm cutting my own throat." **Life at home** Small dinners, 6 to 20

maximum, with emphasis on good conversation. Whiskey and gin give way to white wine before dinner, or champagne and tangerine juice; one-course meals (say a series of curries plus dessert). **Getting around** Most beautiful snappy women out on bicycles; extraordinary show-off sports car, the BB by Ferrari, price: 18,000,000 lire; little electric car for city-scooting, the Zele 1000. **Big Buys** First, second, even third houses (especially in old mountain villages known to a secretive few, e.g. San Sicario, 60 miles from Turin); sailboats, motorboats. **Arts** Theater fizzles. Figurative painting returns; one result: boom in photography as art form. Opera, a big deal, grabbing the young; much imagination, enthusi-

asm; Rossini operas ride high, so do new singers Katia Ricciarelli, Lucia Valentini. Movies, about the Fascist period still climbing—the latest, Carlo Lizzani's *Mussolini, Last Act*, with Rod Steiger as Il Duce. Hang on! Operetta is back; von Karajan recording *The Merry Widow*, Ingmar Bergman making a film of it. **The Big Read** Histories, memoirs, and investigations . . . "reality exceeds imagination." **Eat-Abouts** Osteria dei Binari and Ken Scott for Lombard cooking; Suntory, close to La Scala, for Japanese food; Asia, for Chinese; St. Lorenzo, very new, tiny, cozy, brown. **Women's Liberation Movement** Brings a new magazine *effe* and a new women's center called La Maddalena.

Reported by

New York	Vogue's editors
Milan	Marina Rovera
Rome	Consuelo Crespi
Houston	Janie C. Lee
Chicago	Donna Rautbord
Washington ..	Sandra McElwaine
Paris	Mary Russell
Rio	Eliane Gurgel Valente
Los Angeles ...	Eleanore Phillips
London	British Vogue

get more out of your life, save time, money—have your finger on the pulse of the news

Paris

Fashion free-for-all No more rules; every woman finds her skirt length, her proportions, her sense of theater—it can change every day: from trim clean YSL look to free bulk of oversized Kenzo sweater or Dorothée Bis long knit skirt, to sexy Karl Lagerfeld lingerie dress for evening over lace garter belt and stockings, back to blue jeans. . . . Oil shortage prompting heavier clothing. Travel mobility prompting seasonless fabrics, knits, practicality. **Beauty/Health** Nutrition awareness! Eating right for energy, skin tone, hair tone; forcing fluids with 6 glasses of mineral water a day plus other liquids. Upswing interests: bio-feedback; mind control; breathing for health. Beauty pills—all super-packed with vitamins; taking Gerovital gaining, too. Thalasso therapy: “sea” shops sell salts for vigor, aches and pains. Three-day cures

at the Clinique Médicale de Phyto-Diététique in Paris. Bépanthène shots, a fad for sinus, skin/nail troubles, cramps . . . and for glorious hair! Beauty supermarket Sephora—take a basket, pick your products—with Jean-Louis David’s huge, fast-in-and-out hair salon. Dr. Scholl’s wooden clogs stepping all over Europe. **The great car crise** Down with the guzzlers, the traffic-cloggers; up with small cars, not flashy (out with show-off money); Rolls-Royces only for pop stars, nouveau riche; up with Mercedes’ diesel-powered 240D, the Dutch belt-and-pulley driven DAF, the Jarret brothers’ prototype electric 3-wheel city car; up with low fuel consumption, small size, easy handling, saving space and environment in cities. **Big Buys** Art and jewelry at auctions, yachts (hard to beat Niarchos’ new one), and—hold on—New York real estate.

Travel Old-fashioned watering spots: Deauville (wearing white on the boardwalk, hats at the races), Monte Carlo (black tie for gambling), Venice, Biarritz, Brighton, Evian (Byronesque walks along the lake). New direct flight now—Paris-Peking. **Life at home** Space is the BIG WORD: within space, quick-change rooms: Oliver Mourgue’s modules—kitchen, bathroom, etc.—all lacquered white wood, rounded edges; Marc Held’s sculptured, soft-lined shapes; block-shaped cushions, platforms, mattresses instead of furniture; indirect lighting; rheostats. No to hard silvery metals, clear plastic, bright colors, suburbia. Yes to golden metals, wood (especially antique), soft rosy colors, the center of town. Renting films to show at home in special movie room. **Life in the head** Meditation, contemplation, solitude; weekend or

vacation retreats in monasteries, convents. Queuing for art exhibits to look at beautiful things in peace; quiet conversation, thoughtfulness, tea—watch for the return of the salon. Seminars. Conferences. Adult education. Think tanks. . . . It all adds up to COPE CENTERS. **Arts** Opera and theater going great. New groups rising—Argentine troupe TSE a huge success with takeoff on Folies Bergère; transvestite shows popping. **P.S. on restaurants** L’Archestrate, corner of rue de Bourgogne and rue de Varenne; exquisite food; book several days in advance. Chez Maria in Montparnasse; dingy hole-in-the-wall with super food, a super crowd. Ling Nam, 10 rue Mazagran; where the staff of the People’s Republic of China’s embassy dine. New bar: Broadway Melody with fantastic ’30’s-’40’s music, in now chic Les Halles district.

Chicago

Chicago thinks big about Chicago—its own fashion designers, artists, decorators, galleries, TV programs, magazines, even Know Your Chicago Walking Tours. No second-city syndrome anymore. **Fashion** Fewer pants, more skirts or easy-moving shirtdresses. Trend to lady-like sexy: prim is out. Chicago designers: Sharon Harris for matte jersey shirtdresses, great-buy suits; Noriko for expensive jersey evening dresses in marvelous colors. **Beauty/Health** With all those matte jerseys, hips are out. No to crash, fad diets; yes to diet/exercise as everyday life-style. Everyone walks, does more, bicycles more. Indoor tennis is The Exercise. The look: only mascara, moisturizer by day; rouged cheeks for evening; shorter

hair, healthy, side-parted. “This is not a town where fragile beauty is admired; we have always opened our own doors in Chicago.” **What’s up at home** Small dinners and a film (big! video-tape equipment for showing films on TV sets). Up with cooking classes, kitchen buffets, comfortable live-in kitchens, wine instead of cocktails, fish and game (catch-your-own). Oriental Food Market, 7411 North Clark, for fresh Chinese vegetables, kitchen equipment, even cooking lessons. **Go out places** Dancing at the Bistrot or Buttery! Newish restaurant: Tango; newer: Le Perroquet and the small La Fontaine. The Chicago Claim Co., casual; sexy hamburger place; The Waterfront, fresh seafood and salad bar. The Barclay

Ltd., membership eating club hidden in an alley. **Diversions** Watching educational TV Channel 11; reading *The Chicagoan* and *Chicago Guide*; swimming before breakfast in apartment-house pools; going to the opera (if you haven’t season tickets, you’d better carry a spear onstage); playing chess or backgammon; studying languages, law, literature. **Travel go’s** For skiing: Aspen and Steamboat Springs, Colorado; Arosa, Switzerland. Plus disappearing acts for plastic surgery. **Arts bend** Theater strong, especially the Goodman, small theaters including outlying Chicago community theaters. Recognizing Chicago’s artists is important; large corporations buying, commissioning public art. **Getting around**

Status-car Mercedes-Benz giving way to compacts Camaro, Mustang II. **The big bend in life-style** Moving back to or staying in the city; adding glassed-in terraces or greenhouses (orchids to tomatoes); renovating old houses in New Town—roughly Broadway between Diversey and Belmont—where new good boutiques now gang up, too. Skylights, sun terraces, saunas, whirlpools, steam baths; the bedroom becoming the most luxurious room in the house to live in; open, easy-moving spaces—eating, entertaining in any room; white walls going, lacquer- or fabric-covered walls arriving; natural materials, colors; relaxed comfortable surroundings—whatever happened to the “company” room?

Los Angeles

It has to be the most unbelievably unplanned metropolis in the world—a different city every year. Downtown L.A. has become high-rise, and Beverly Hills, with its bustling boutiques, a walking parade, especially Rodeo Drive. **Books** Who's reading? Everyone's writing, especially biographies, and memoirs. **The art shift** Centralization of galleries on La Cienega is breaking up, galleries turning up everywhere . . . more space, more varied, more. **Fun at home** Everyone learning to cook, buying cooking gadgets at Williams-Sonoma. Movie screenings still It, with specially designed

screening rooms: the newest, Harriet and Armand Deutsch's Chinese-red-walled screening house. **Essential man:** screening-room engineering authority Jerry Albright. **Essential address**—if you have no film-studio connections: Films, Inc., a library of old classics. **The drink shift** From the hard stuff to white wine with ice, Pimm's punch, even iced tea. **Food places** Le Restaurant, on Melrose Place, delectable looking, very good French food, turns away 200 people on an average day; The Saloon, in the center of Beverly Hills, jammed informal; Gatsby's, in Brentwood, overbooked, good veal.

Women's power groups Real power! Real action! Volunteers work like pros. Mrs. Norman Chandler's group, "The Amazing Blue Ribbon 400," has raised over \$3 million for the Music Center; small, choice dedicated group, "The Colleagues," grossed \$118,000 on a one-day clothes sale for their infant-care center; the "Share Girls" pulls in \$225,000 per benefit for the mentally retarded; "Neighbors of Watts" raises money for a child-care center; newest, "The Group," out to develop a first-class fine arts college. **Random shots** "Inner Space" studies bloom, including alchemy, parapsychology, Eastern

philosophy. More is better; North Hollywood Living Herbs, Inc., sells over 750 varieties; in Marina del Rey, Gourmet Wines, Ltd. sells about 650 California wines; at the Shrine Auditorium, Kathryn Kuhlman draws 8,500 with her sermons, with a 2,000 overflow; with backgammon still growing, Billy Eisenberg gets \$100 per half-hour lesson. **Travel** Los Angeles, suddenly a hot travel destination (natives stay home to entertain Europeans). Vacation houses on faraway beaches coveted, especially at Trancas, nestled in dunes, conservative, sedate, private . . . but how to get there without gas?

London

Fashion Young designers Sheridan Barnett, Ossie Clark, Bill Gibb, Zandra Rhodes are now mini-couturiers using fine silks, hand-finished, all beautiful, all couture-priced; new to London couture, Pablo & Delia with made-to-order fantasy evening chiffons—incredible craftsmanship. Late-afternoon dresses, feminine, ritzy, with yards of pearls. The young length for skirts: one inch above mid-calf. **Health** "Biofeedback," key word, with do-it-yourself machines: Relaxometer, £ 21, attaches to fingertips, records levels of anxiety/arousal; Alfa-Sensor, £ 70, records brain alpha waves. **Home scenes** Up-feeling for real things—cotton, wood, straw, wool—but supplies short; for natural colors—

the ivory/white/beige/cream/putty spectrum. People care, want craftsmanship. Yes to Chinoiserie, Japonaiserie, British Colonial, cane, bamboo. Invest in old books. **Food/Drink** Do it yourself—make barbecues, fondues, smoke fish (new smoke box from David Mellor), grow herbs, buy fish from the boats, from farms, produce. Take-home food: the best still from Justin de Blank . . . and the most expensive. **Go-to places** Annabel's lives; Mark's is more snob. For lunch: David Niven, Jr.'s Drones, Widow Apple Baum's Deli and Bagel Academy, Terence Conran's and Kasmin's Neal Street Restaurant near their terrific Garage gallery. For dinner: the Perroquet at the New Berkeley Hotel; Odin's.

Best Food: Capital Hotel restaurant. Dancing: Dingwall's Dance Hall. Hot spot: Laurita's—all Black, soul food, soul music, drag. **Music** Moving away from Cage, Stockhausen, and company; young composers are back to traditional forms. Listen for: John Taverner's new opera; John Eliot Gardiner conducting at Covent Garden; Janet Baker, contralto; Rita Hunter, soprano. Pop: many rock names on the skids; David Bowie could hang in but change, John Lennon return as a power. **Books** History, biography, autobiography; Vladimir Maximov's *Seven Days of Creation*, first work published in West by writer of Solzhenitsyn's stature. **Theater** Watch for *Billy*, John Barry's musical of *Billy Liar*, with

Michael Crawford; new plays from David Storey, Edward Bond, Peter Nicholas; Marcel Marceau's first speaking role, in *Shanks*. **Art bends** To "Englishana," especially Vorticism, Cubists, lithographs of '30's; present realists; English art of the '20's-'40's sells as fast as it's found. **Travel** *Australia—everything* Down Under very up, especially trend-bender movie *The Adventures of Barry McKenzie* from Australian Barry Humphries' irreverent private-eye comic strip. **Gothic footnote** Craze for Gothic art, Gothic films, Gothic horror stories, ghosts, poltergeists, phantoms, the occult and macabre—including the *Rocky Horror Show*, a transvestite take-off of the '50's horror shows.

Rome

Fashion Everything longer: skirts covering the knee; longer cardigans, blazers. The blue-jean girls switch from St. Tropez spiral skirts to above-ankle skirts, rust stockings, bicolored oxfords: on them it looks great! Irresistible crêpe de Chine shirts with their own scarves, blouson shirts with drooping shoulders. No to pants—except floppy ones for evening worn with bare midriffs and bras. Yes to slips, romantic lacy ones peeking out. For men, the white suit triumphs. **Beauty/Health** Hair worn loose, lots of dyeing, streaking. Fad: Mr.

Goodman (Eve of Roma) gives shots to improve hair, teaches girls how to massage their scalps. Massage message: Luciano Bruschina at Eve of Roma; Irene rushes around to the likes of Audrey Dotti, Principessa Nicoletta Odescalchi. Makeup—minimal by day, wild by night. Eyebrows always dyed lighter than life. **Herbs for health**—herb medicines for sleep, for toning, for losing weight—all part of ecology-of-the-body craze. Thalasso therapy: 3 palmfuls of sea salt in a warm bath, superbly relaxing; or, rubdown with mois-

tened sea salt followed by bath laced with baby oil. **Food/Drink** Back to naturals; buy from farms; start gardens on terraces. Start with basil, parsley, mint. Say no to formal dinners, buffets, yes to small dinners in the kitchen on Sunday when servants are out. Mineral water a MUST, Fiuggi the favorite. Out with cocktails, vodka, Scotch; in with wine (white wine on the rocks, the all-evening drink); pasta dishes dwindling . . . sob! **Eat-out places** Charly's Saucière for dinner; La Clef for after-movie supper, the sensuous singing of Julia

De Palma. **Go-to-Places** The via Borgognona for clothes; Piazza di Spagna for adjoining boutiques ("77" for girls, "78" for men); via della Croce for food; Babington's tearoom for lunch; Villa Borghese gardens for bicycling—all health-conscious women do. The big move is into Tuscan or Umbrian countryside to get away from crowded seashores. **Buy-buys** Motorscooters ("Ciao" and "Boxer"); Dom João V Portuguese silver; dogs; furs and jewelry—a Bulgari chain glimpsed under a mink-lined trench coat . . . inconspicuous, ha! **Enter-**

tainings Backgammon, cards, gambling. The national sport is planning trips; the talk, economy and politics; the read, historical biographies; the do, movie-going at 8:30—"Meet you on the right side of the balcony." 20 people turn up. **Life at home** First get a good com-

fortable chair with a proper reading light and something to put your feet up on—welcome home, footstools; phase out marble floors, transparent plastic, old paintings (sell to museums); phase in travertine, wood and parchment, contemporary painting. Good: all-

beige rooms in mixed materials, textures, tones. Good: rooms with a British-Empire Indian look Kipling would understand. Good: less clinical kitchens, more comfortable. **Arts** Concerts jammed, ballet only when it's special (Nureyev/Fracchi *Swan Lake* this month);

opera when it's almost unknown works by Donizetti, Cherubini, Bellini, Verdi. Sunday divertimento: Sight-seeing Rome with art-professor guides. The new movie club, Il Garage, has once-a-month all-night programs, ending with champagne breakfast.

Rio

Fashion waves The Carmen Miranda look—enough said; classic tennis-y clothes brought on partly by the success of the film *The Garden of the Finzi-Continis*; the crest of the blue-denim wave hitting everything from long dresses to shoes. **Beauty/Health** The stuff—Super-Vitaminas soap; the Rumanian Dr. Ana Aslan's stay-young medicine Gerovital; and a new Brazilian cream that is supposed to make people thin?! The fads—bicycling, walking, macrobiotic and vegetarian diets. The look—

not-long hair shaped as in the '40's; bright-red lipstick and rouge. **Going-to places** To Manaus where everything is new and growing, except the fabulous old opera house—that's re-new; to Minas Gerais, a treasure chest below and above ground with its minerals, its enchanting Baroque towns, churches; up the coast from Rio for the beautiful beaches, Búzios, Cabo Frio, Sepetiba. **Shopping** It's all in Ipanema at Mariazinha, Déjà Vu, Sir Anthony, Lelé da Cuca, Magno, Carnaby Street, Biba, Brekelé.

Now buys Puma SP2 cars; kitchen gadgets; children's stories, including Charlie Brown and Snoopy; old and used clothes at LIXO. **Eat/Drink** At home—150,000 people on macrobiotic food; sophisticated sandwiches with unusual fillings; very elaborated cocktail food; mini-meals with vegetables, the works. At restaurants—Antonio's, on the arts/letters beat; Antonio's and Nino's, suave and swell; Papo de Anjo; Brazilian best; Open, very acrylic-modern, very expensive, very up; Number One,

number-one nightclub. **The drug-store syndrome** Music going, things to buy, eat, drink, see—best of a lot, Zeppelin, loud, green, young, with draft beer. **At home** Any walls not white: painted dark-blue, wine, chocolate; furniture that didn't start life as furniture—tubs, trunks, chests, bits of demolished buildings; Art Nouveau; pillows, cushions, paper flowers. **Keeping busy** Making needlepoint rugs; practicing yoga and meditation; taking philosophy, sociology, literature courses at a university.

Washington

Flash of fashion Longer skirts, below knee to ankle, yes-yes after dark. At Kennedy Center, off with long dresses, on with 3-piece glamour suits. Hats, hats, hats—and veils. Hair, severe or soft, but cut! The return of the hair ribbon, especially black velvet. Seasonless, travel-oriented clothes. Big Buy: a smashing coat. **Beauty/Health** 1. Flashback salon in Georgetown (see pages 82-83). Ahuja Savitri, yoga. 3. United European American Club, dance-exercise. 4. Four

acupuncture clinics. 5. Surgeons for eye-bag lifts. **Food/Drink** Eat earlier less elaborate meals. YES—white wine, chicken, veal, fettuccine, fruit and cheese. NO—Martinis, beef, ham, turkey, fancy desserts. Down with white table settings, glumpy candelabra. Up with color, lots of ferns and greens on tables, after-theater suppers, seafood bars. **Amusings** Indoor tennis, paddle tennis. Dancing together to '40's-'50's swing music. **Where to go** To shop, "Old

Town" in Alexandria, or at Les Champs shopping mall at the Watergate (a souvenir for every tourist), or Wisconsin Street, Georgetown. To eat, at Les Canards, new on M Street, Georgetown: 14 kinds of duck dishes, duck costumed waitresses. **Choice cars** Audi Fox and Mustang II. **Choice pets** Tarantulas, pythons, boa constrictors; next—hamsters, gerbils. **Life at home** Smaller houses with large living rooms and libraries. Open space sculptured

objects, painted floors, landscape furniture, slipcovers, white walls, conservatories, greenhouses (often part of kitchen). Lighting important; daylight, skylights, indirect light. **Arts** Theater, music, and especially ballet big. Festivals interrelating all the performing arts. Bach and Baroque music zoomy with the young. Photography way up. **All for uplift** Interest in the food you eat; juicers, sprouters in the kitchen; meditation; going to healers, spiritualists.

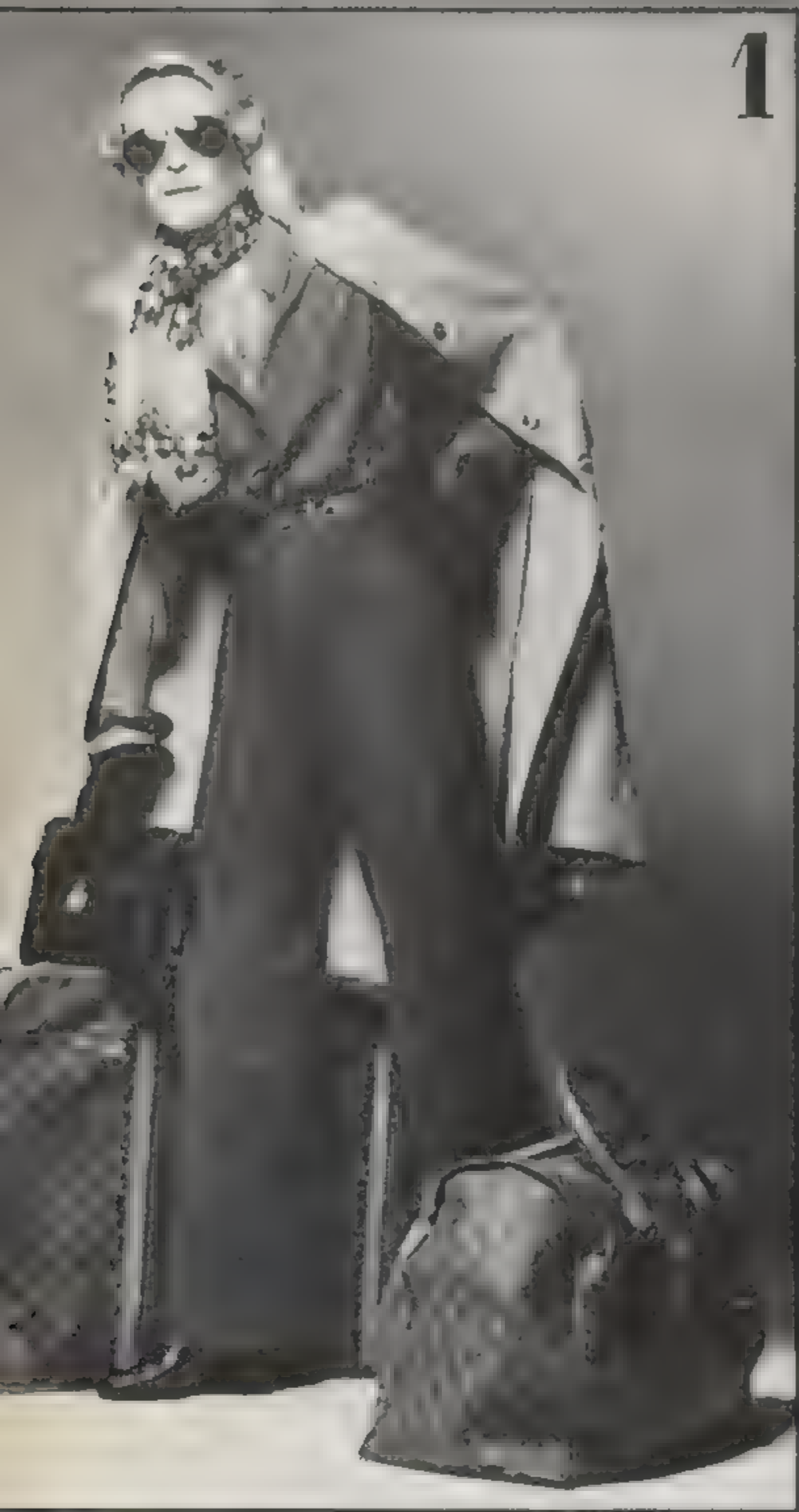
Houston

All growth, change, action, MORE!—More buildings, banking, fashion, finance, art. Room to move in every field. Action replaces talking. **Fashion** Saint Laurent sets the mood; fabrics, lightweights, colors suit the climate, so does the look—casual, fast-moving by day, sexy by night. **Beauty/Health** The two are becoming synonymous; more time exercising outdoors means more specialized skin care, shorter hair styles. Beauty care trending away from formal salon to do-it-yourself; it's not just physical, it's

mental. **Eat places** Passage of the liquor-by-the-drink law knocks private club-restaurants, boosts new restaurants, especially in the Montrose area: La Vendange; Lilianes Maison des Crêpes; Oak Tree Health Bar. N.B.: Now that it's legal to drink in public, more people cut cocktails altogether. **Fun and games** Tennis all the way—to play, to watch; horse racing—it's more fun watching if you own a horse; one-night stands, rock concerts or performance arts (composer-musician Phil Glass, for instance, or dancer Yvonne Rain-

er); oncoming, 20 channels of cable TV. **At home** New and newer renovated town houses in the Montrose area—in fact, town houses anywhere; neutral colors down, strong independent colors up; more paintings, fewer graphics—the urge is to obtain a good picture, not necessarily an old reputation. **Brain food** Fewer lady-lunches, more lectures; choice place—Women's Institute of Houston, easy to get at without the hassle of enrolling/auditing as in the universities. **Art, art, more art** Everyone's buying it, everyone's

into it. The Museum of Fine Arts opening its new Mies van der Rohe wing Jan. 15. New galleries opening almost as fast as restaurants: Cusack Gallery; Janie C. Lee Gallery; Tibor de Nagy Gallery. The Contemporary Art Museum now operates as a Kunsthalle and showcase for performing arts. *Editor's note:* Our reporter, Janie C. Lee, glided over the news of her gallery. Houston's first major professional gallery dealing in major American artists, it's twice the size of her Dallas gallery, and opened with panache last month.



One wardrobe for all seasons

NAN KEMPNER clothes collector

Vogue features Nan Kempner and her clothes this month, not because of where she buys or how much she spends on them but because we can all learn from her intelligent approach to building a wardrobe. She collects pieces, making sure that each one will work over and over again for her. She amortizes the costs, making each piece gain rather than lose in value, over the years.

"I regard clothes as an investment," Nan Kempner says. "I collect pieces that work together with what I already have in my wardrobe. My clothes must also be seasonless—must be able to go all the year round. I shop twice a year—work out exactly what I need, then I buy that and only that." Her major buy this fall (Continued on page 68)



4



5



6



7



8

1. Ready to go anywhere, Nan in two-year-old camel-color cashmere smock-coat, faded blue jeans, lavender-grey crêpe de Chine man's shirt (all Saint Laurent); her four-week wardrobe packed into one large suitcase, one shoe bag. 2. For rainy days in the city, olive silk raincoat, and matching hat (Halston); underneath, a beige tweed skirt and beige shirt (Saint Laurent); with it, her "bad-weather only" brown boots. 3. For lunching in town, a crocheted wool cardigan in tones of brown and beige, beige shirt (both Saint Laurent); five-year-old grey flannel pants (Valentino) — "I let out the cuffs for higher heels." 4. The way Nan bought the outfit: the coat in (1), shirt and skirt in (2), and cardigan in (3), from Saint Laurent's couture collection two years ago. "It was a great investment, the pieces added at least twenty new looks to my wardrobe." 5. For a rainy evening, Nan puts the olive raincoat over Saint Laurent black gabardine pants, uses an Adolfo black mohair jacket as a sweater, adds a twenty-year-old Chanel belt: "I couldn't afford a Chanel suit, so I bought all the belts." 6. The black knit mohair suit with white chiffon blouse as it came from Adolfo this fall. Nan took Adolfo's buttons off and added her own diamond ones from Tiffany. 7. For a busy day around town, the camel coat, beige shirt, scarf, brown pants (all Saint Laurent), brown cashmere sweater, tiger-eye and chain belt (Halston). To top it, a brown chenille beret (Givenchy). 8. For cocktails, the theater, or a bistro dinner, the camel coat goes over a peach cashmere knit dress (Halston): "I bought it long a year ago, shortened it this fall."

(Continued, next page)



9

One wardrobe for all seasons

9. "A perfect little-evening number"—black cashmere knit pants and a long black sweater (both Halston); over them, Nan puts a huge red jersey triangle that came with a Grès dress, adds ropes of pearls, diamonds. The pants are several sizes too big "to stop them seating too fast." 10. Nan's must for at-home—a cashmere kimono robe (Alexander Shields) over the same black pants. "I buy the same robe each year, and take it everywhere with me. I love the feeling of completely covered nakedness, of cashmere on my skin." 11. For restaurant dinners—a two-year-old diamond-and-white beaded cardigan that came with the blue silk evening dress (17, Saint Laurent), white chiffon blouse from Adolfo, and grey flannel pants. 12. For wintry days, a 1967 grey cashmere pea jacket (Dior) goes with the same grey flannel pants, grey cashmere sweater and scarf (Halston). The Indian belt belonged to Nan's grandfather: "I used to borrow it as a teenager." 13. The grey Dior pea jacket over a grey flannel skirt; the red silk shirt is from a new Saint Laurent turnout. 14. Nan's lifetime possession—a gold-emerald-and-ruby beaded jacket—with black twill pants, bought a year ago from Saint Laurent. "I'm going to wear it to the grave, it makes me feel as if I'm wearing a piece of jewelry all over." 15. For informal dinners, a six-year-old black wool voile dress with stock tie (Saint Laurent), ropes of pearls, her new black-and-red plaid coat. 16. The same black dress, ready for a more formal evening with the Saint Laurent "treasure," the ruby-and-emerald beaded jacket, over the shoulders. 17. The navy halter dress in fine silk crêpe with its diamond-and-white beaded jacket that Nan bought from Saint Laurent in 1972. "The dress was shown as one-piece; I ordered it in two, so I could use the skirt separately."

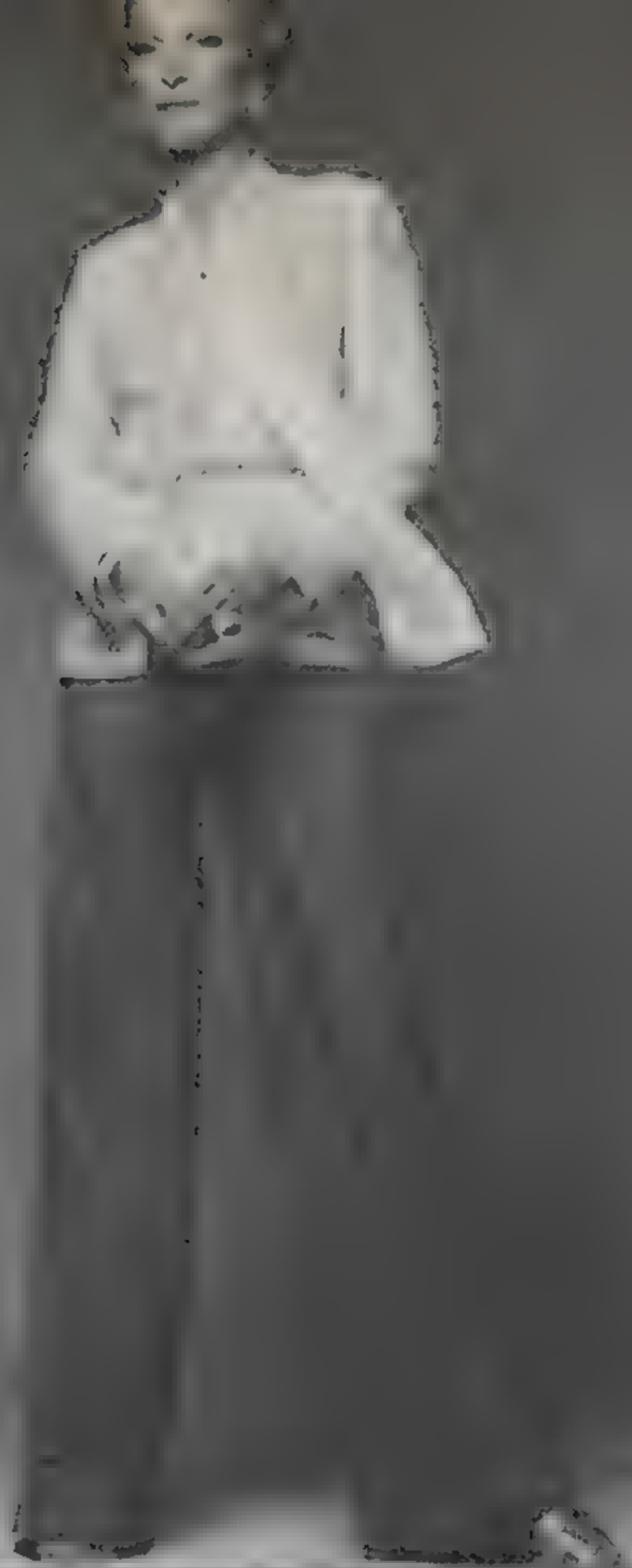
NAN KEMPNER

clothes collector



10

11



12



13



14



15



16



17



One wardrobe for all seasons

(Continued) was a red-and-black plaid smock-coat, matching skirt, tweed cardigan, and red shirt from Saint Laurent.

"When I ordered it in July, I worked out how the pieces would work with what I already have. The coat would go over black pants and sweater or a little black wool dress for restaurant dinners; the skirt would go with a black sweater set. "When it arrived, I was amazed how well it worked. I had more outfits than I'd imagined."

Nan, wife of New York investment banker Thomas Kempner, mother, superb hostess, fabulous face and figure around town, is always a step ahead of fashion.

An ardent traveler, visiting Europe twice a year, she is ready to take off in a matter of hours with a minimum of fuss.

"I am extravagant in a frugal kind of way. I buy the best and I expect it to last for years.

"I buy almost exclusively from three designers—Yves Saint Laurent, Halston, and Adolpho. And when I can, I buy couture. I am a sybarite. I love perfect fit, great fabrics, superb but simple cuts."

A cool green-eyed blonde, Nan is five feet nine inches tall, weighs 112 pounds, and wears a size six.

"Because I am small-boned, clothes can easily overpower me; and I don't like frivolous fashion, so I wear classic styles, softening the look with scarves and jewelry.

"In fact, the secret of being chic today is accessorizing. We are all wearing the same pants, skirts, sweaters, and shirts. The problem is to pull the look together and make it uniquely your own."

Nan limits colors in her wardrobe to neutrals—with a strong dash of red and an occasional touch of white "usually at the throat to lighten the look."

Her number-one rule has always been, "Find the type of clothes that suits your look, your life-style, and stick to it. "I first learned this at my grandmother's knee. When I was a girl, she would find a dress that suited me and order it in several colors. She believed a woman should have her own definite look, an aura about her."

Her big problem is giving clothes away. "I prefer old clothes to new; they take the shape of my body and are so easy and comfortable to wear.

"The classic styles I wear rarely go out of fashion. My suède Ungaro minidresses from the 'sixties I now wear belted as tunics over pants and sweaters in the country.

"I often retire clothes. This fall I am wearing a one-shoulder evening dress I bought eight years ago, and it looks more fashionable than ever." Nan's hair by Daniel of Davir.

—BY ELSA KLENSCH

Dressing in pieces

...the way everyone wants to dress today. Eight pages of basics to collect now—the clothes you wear with the clothes you own...move around...keep for a long, long time...and never put away.

The new way to think about fashion is to think of collecting the best pieces of fashion: the best shirts, skirts, pants. The best coat to put over everything else. Even a dress today comes in pieces—a shirt or sweater with a skirt to match. . . . These aren't your old-fashioned separates-y separates—not the little extras you throw into a wardrobe. These clothes are the main event: basic, practical, modern fashion that never stops working for you—they pay their way.

It all starts with a soft, beautiful shirt, opposite—this crêpe de Chine from Saint Laurent, in palest peach silk gathered on a yoke, with a narrow collarband, full-blown sleeves. Wear it with skirts for day . . . a long skirt at night . . . under jackets.

Or tuck it into good-looking grey flannel pants, as here, and sash a scarf around the waist. Both, Saint Laurent Rive Gauche. Shirt, about \$100. Wool pants, about \$110. Both at Saint Laurent Rive Gauche, N.Y.; pants also at Balliet's. Jewels from Tiffany: carnelian-onyx-and-gold chain, diamonds and onyx everywhere else. Scarf by Echo Scarfs. Hair and makeup, these eight pages, Rick Gillette. . . . A vibrant, glamorous makeup—the key to wearing pieces and everything else. Here, one of the most glamorous: ivory foundation blushed with New Flame and Bronzed Apricot Cheek Gloss, eyes with Ash Brown and Ivory Bisque Soft-Pressed shadows and lots of Glossy Black mascara—and A Different Peach Lipstick—all from Clinique.







One perfect top, three matching pieces— three looks

For us, this is the whole point of collecting pieces: this soft, yoked navy crêpe blouse from Oscar de la Renta II. With his matching pants and skirts, it gives you wonderful, total looks . . . all wrapped at the waist. . . .

AS A TWO-PIECE DRESS, this page: the blouse with a short matching skirt—smooth to the hip, then released. Wrapped at the waist and worn with navy-and-white sandals and—for day—a soft, little hat with a brim. . . . **AS A PYJAMA**, above left—the blouse tucked into straight matching pants. The dazzle with both pieces: sapphires and diamonds . . . and a flash of scarlet sandal. . . . **AS A LONG DRESS**, opposite: the blouse and long skirt—like the short one, stitched over the hip—sashed in navy and held by a diamond clip. Everything, Oscar de la Renta II, of Arnel and nylon (Fisher & Gentile fabric). Blouse, about \$44. Short skirt, about \$74. Pants, about \$76. Long skirt, about \$84. Sash, about \$12. Saks Fifth Avenue; Lillie Rubin-South and West; Stanley Korshak; Harzfeld's; I. Magnin. Jewels, both pages, from Van Cleef & Arpels. Other accessories, next to last page this issue. Hair and makeup, by Rick Gillette.





DRESSING IN PIECES

The coats that go over everything

THE COAT OF THE YEAR IS THE RAINCOAT, left, the one that looks like a raincoat, works as a raincoat, and looks right all the time, everywhere, over everything.... Here, the unlined raincoat in natural-colored poplin—soft, lightweight, roomy. All this—plus all the pieces underneath—the narrow poplin skirt, green-and-beige checked crêpe de Chine blouse and scarf... a self-contained collection from Geoffrey Beene. Coat and skirt of Trevira and cotton (Pomezia fabric). Shirt, of Gandini silk. Everything, about \$425. Mid-January, Bergdorf Goodman; Garfinckel's; Montaldo's; Halle's; Harzfeld's; Neiman-Marcus; Frost Bros.

To wear North or South, **THE DOUBLE-FACED COAT**, right, light as a sweater, warm as a blanket—except for deepest winter, the most all-season, all-around coat you could own. Halston's piece de résistance in white double-faced cashmere—sash it over skirts, blouses, pants, sweaters... day, night... wherever you are—the luxury never stops. Of Agnona fabric; about \$750. Martha; Garfinckel's; Jacobson's; Stanley Korshak; Sakowitz; I. Magnin. Hair and makeup, Rick Gillette. All accessories, next to last page of this issue.





The tops at night

THE PERFECT EVENING BLOUSE, left—*ivory chiffon wrapped at the waist, with deep bias ruffles over a bare back—beautiful, feminine.*

And it works—with long skirts, short skirts; with ivory satin pants, as here.

By Morty Sussman for Mollie Parnis Boutique. Top, of polyester chiffon (Kabat Textile), and pants, of Qiana nylon (N. Erlanger Blumgart fabric), about \$200. Lord & Taylor; Hutzler's; Halle's; Jacobson's; I. Magnin.

OVER A LONG DRESS, THE THINNEST WISP OF A JACKET, right—the prettiest new

coverup for evening—a single layer of navy chiffon tied at the neck like a bed jacket. Other nights . . . over a

thin navy satin pyjama with navy satin camisole top; a short, bare, biasy navy

crêpe dress; or a pyjama in navy crêpe de Chine edged in lace, with the bed

jacket sashed at the waist. By Morty Sussman for Mollie Parnis Boutique, of

polyester chiffon (Kabat Textile). Jacket and dress, about \$225. At Bonwit Teller;

Wanamaker's; Lillie Rubin-South and West; Joseph Horne; Hudson's; Bullock's.

Diamond-and-gold jewelry, both pages, by Bulgari at Danaos Ltd., Hotel Pierre, N.Y.

Hair and makeup, here and the preceding six pages, Rick Gillette.

Beauty is seasonal



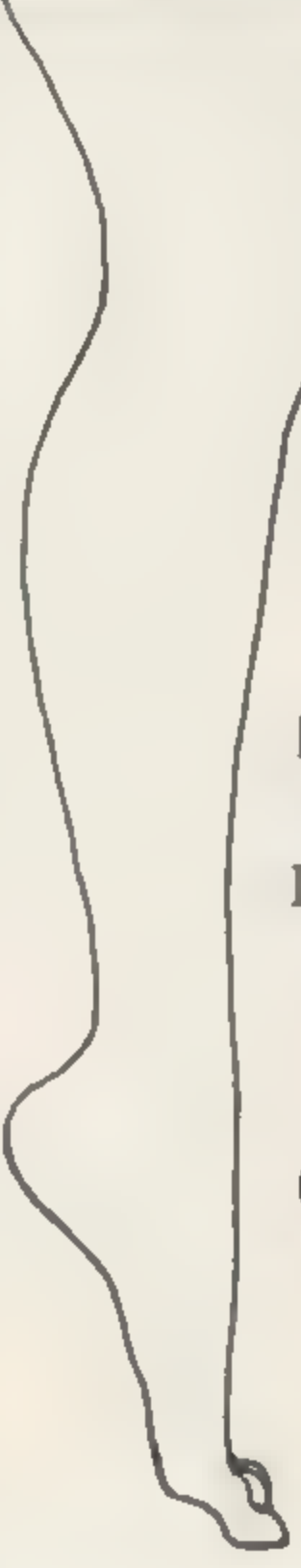
BY SHIRLEY LORD

While fashion has become seasonless, beauty is not only increasingly seasonal but different day and night, the color changes made on the face adding immeasurably to the effect of the whole wardrobe. Any woman who wears the same makeup year round, A.M. and P.M., is as old-fashioned as the woman who believes a little black dress belongs only at a cocktail party.

Times change and time changes us—particularly seasonal time, which means the calendar should always be considered when making beauty plans. Just as a garden grows in time with the seasons, so is that most delicate plant the human skin affected—considerably—by the weather it encounters. Although few women realize it, skin care should be appropriate to the season—which may mean changing products four times a year. However skin is typed—dry, oily, normal (dry sides, oilier center)—winter skin differs from summer skin because it's thinner, more vulnerable. It needs more protection, preparation, and gentle care than at other times of the year; facing hazards every time it meets with the elements, for—holding less moisture—it dries faster on a chilly street

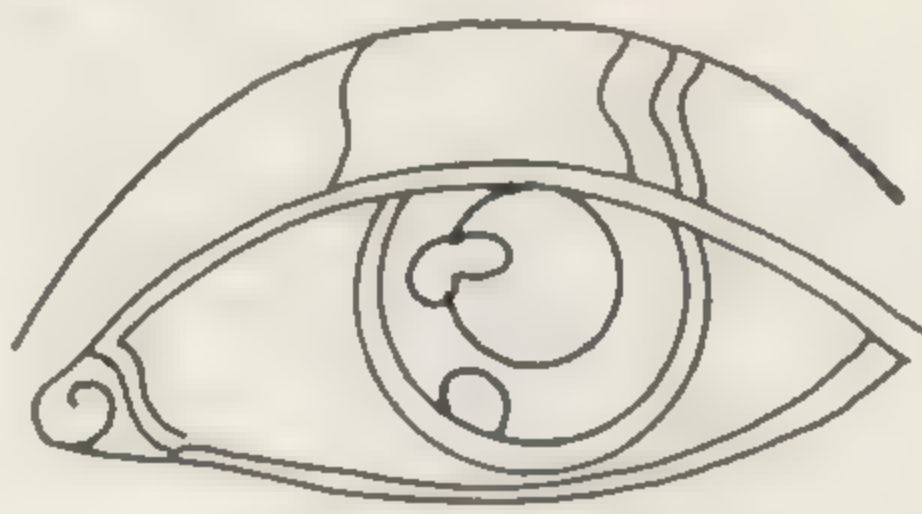

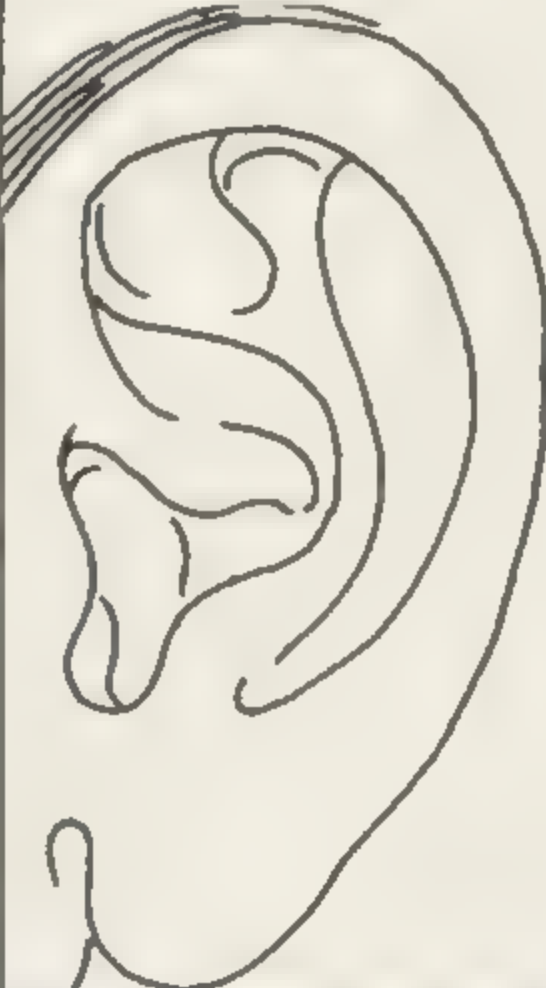

or in a steam-heated room. Thin skin (skin ordinarily termed as dry, particularly so) also means it's fragile, easily cracked, and—yes—wrinkled, too. So, in winter, all skin needs moisture as much as the desert needs water—endlessly. In spring, skin begins to produce its own protective mantle of sebum and perspiration—which thickens and becomes more evenly spread as summer arrives with its steady warmth. Summer is the best time for skin, when it's literally "in the pink," as blood flow increases, creating good texture and color. Summer may make oily skins pink; it also makes them oilier—so a big switch of products is in order: toners, masks, deep-diving cleansers. As fall arrives, skin starts to return to its basic state—thin—and so the cycle starts all over. . . .

How to beauty calendar

January	February	March	April
<p>Time for a winter skin checkup. Keep skin well oiled, starting in the bath with oils rather than foams or milks (good buy: Jean Naté's Winter Set, just out; Bath Silk; Hand and Beauty Lotion; Spray Bath Cologne, \$5), steam and soak. Ignite circulation with vigorous loofah scrub. Eat well at breakfast—fat, protein, and carbohydrate—bacon, eggs, and cereal. Wrap up your face for the great outdoors with moisture builder (Estée Lauder's European Performing Creme) plus your regular moisturizer and base. Exercise, tidy the garden on a dry day, walk in a shopping mall on a wet one. Refresh eyes with color; go to an art show, buy a new duo eye shadow—pewter and lilac.</p>	<p>If you ski, guard against the sun and its glare—use a sunscreen first, a color gel on top. If you don't ski,</p>  <p>join a gym or try to skate. If your skin is well moisturized yet still feels taut and dry, use a cod-liver-oil mask once a week. Don't forget your scalp . . . it needs moisture, too. Rita at Kenneth replenishes with fine light citrus oils, lovely for the hair, even better for the psyche.</p>	<p>Spring is officially here, but the weather often forgets the date. Skin still needs protection until the first balmy day, then hurry to a skin specialist (such as Georgette Klinger) to see how you've fared through the big freeze. Time for oily skins to have a professional deep cleanse, dry skins to use one product—a moisturized base—instead of three; color gels for contour. Haircut time. Check your weight.</p> 	 <p>Shop for lighter creams, a new and livelier fragrance (Cochinelle by Vigny). Get your legs waxed—have a wax bath, too, to rid your skin of toxins, fluid, help keep down flab (Elizabeth Arden). Leave your hat off to give your hair the air, give it some color and glow (Leslie Blanchard); eat fresh asparagus, gulls' eggs (in Ireland and Scotland); promise you'll be the right size for your height and bone structure by the end of the month; make orange preserve for the fall—a vitamin store.</p>

FACE FOR THE SEASON, right, . . . the most evocative season of all, spring, when the main idea is to look as if you never went through a hard cold winter. This spring alert your face with this color plan: A skin tone lifted by lightening it (with Ivory Mist Fresh Air Makeup); cheeks flushed and blushed light copper (like the color found in Butternut Tender Blusher); a touch on the forehead, again to "lift" the whole skin tone. Eyes should be bright, yet mysteriously soft with Deep Smoke Eye Color Stick, Raven Black Lustrous Roll-on Mascara, while lips are unequivocally bright with the new Coral Chrysanthemum Re-Nutriv Rich Rich Lipstick. HAIR FOR THE SEASON . . . is richer, fuller, in length, clearing shoulders completely. Width, not length, is important. All makeup by Estée Lauder. Hair and maquillage by Rick Gillette. Earrings by Bulgari at Danaos Ltd., Hotel Pierre, N.Y.



May	June	July	August
<p>Experiment with color—light golden apricot mouth, a pale gold rush</p>  <p>on eye-lids, brows (grow them—but keep them tidy). Skip with a rope to keep circulation zippy. Run in the country, do sit-ups and backbends early A.M. at home. Eat fresh salad, artichokes, young peas, for vitamins and for energy to ride a bike in Central Park, a horse along the beach.</p>	<p>Summer skin means less camouflage, frequent cleansing, long-lasting deodorants (one trick is to put it on before bed for the next morning), forever fragrance. Use a sunscreen as you use spray cologne, all over and frequently. Cheer your face up with a new, extraordinarily sheer base from Charles Revson for Ultima II—Sheer Radiance All Over Facecolor, which is as sheer as the finest denier—one way to achieve a no-makeup look. Rich Bronze and Glowing Copper are summer colors; add blusher, eye pencil and a touch of gel for the mouth—no powder. Eat cherries for natural sugar. Weed the garden path for exercise. Play Ping-Pong.</p>	<p>Let your skin breathe at night—no creams. Let your hair be itself, in and out of the sea, flying free—shampoo every two days. Marc Sinclair at Arden stops cutting in summer when hair grows faster, suggests September for haircuts. Use strong sun block. Shower after pool—chlorine is drying. Bronze up with gels—Sandra at Kenneth says bronze has most impact on eyelids, brows and cheekbones.</p> 	<p>Pedicure time is still here—watch your manicure, too (a picnic on the sand isn't good for your other nails either). Marathon cleansing now nature's own emulsion of sebum/perspiration is operating full strength. Formula 405 Facial Skin Cleanse Pac could be the answer; cleanser comes with a face mitt and a body one, textured to whip off any lurking flaky cells. Treat the sun as a friend—keeping your stopwatch at the ready, but getting up early like the birds to get the best out of its power—before 10 A.M. and then after 3 P.M., when sun can help build your vitamin D supply, improve acne and arthritis.</p>
September	October	November	December
<p>Make the third of your quarterly investments at a skin salon. The cleanser and moisturizer you were using in June may be doing nothing for you now. If you ignored Vogue's advice and are sun-parched, try Jane Sebeyran's aromatherapy treatment, using natural oils from fruit and flowers. Keep walking although you've left the beach. Sign on with a gym for as many sessions as you can really keep. Once you've learned to stand on your head, do it every day—wonderful for the scalp to receive that life-giving blood surprise. If you still want to cut your hair, this is the month.</p>	<p>Rethink makeup. An old tan is out of the question. Wear lots of rouge at night—silver and pewter are good for eyes, diamonds always good for ears. Start to winterize skin by wearing a heavier moisturizer, but, if you can, one day a week leave skin "fallow"—no makeup, no treatments.</p> 	<p>Aim to keep healthy: anti-flu shots; walks, well wrapped up, in the country; sleeping enough; eating "fresh" where you can; not overloading your schedule. Use a pore-cleansing astringent after your cleanser to combat bacteria. Splice winter in two with a dive down to the Caribbean or, if you can't get away, add luster to your looks by adding color to your hair (or subtracting it—be advised by an expert colorist; see p. 83). Help your fragrance last throughout the day by spraying it on while still damp from the bath (change from a "green" one to a "gold" one—Arpege, Ciara, Most Precious). Have an adventure—learn to drive if you don't, learn to fly, skate, or speak another language.</p>	 <p>Take a makeup lesson (see chart, page 82). See if your brows aren't the culprits in spoiling your looks. Nourish your body as much as your face now—and encourage <i>him</i> to moisturize his dry skin, too. Toe touch together, and take a sauna bath, good for skin as well as shape. "Teach me a way to live till May," said the poet. Laugh, share, be kind, be beautiful.</p>

LEARN HOW TO USE THEM FOR YOUR SKIN'S SAKE

LABELS

Throughout this year and definitely by March 31, 1975, the ingredients of beauty potions will be printed on the containers for all to see. Seeing the ingredients is one thing, understanding them another. Virginia Knauer, Special Assistant for Consumer Affairs, who has fought for many years to make cosmetic ingredient labeling law, is anxious we learn how to pick and choose suitable ingredients for the sake of our skin. Unfamiliar words will now start to appear on bottles and jars—all with a message for our looks. But it isn't one or two ingredients that makes a product effective, but how the chemist brings the composition together. Nevertheless, there are key ingredients we should know to help in making a selection. Starting where

we should all start—with cleansing—a dry skin can benefit from *Cetyl Alcohol*, proved to be one of the finest preventatives against moisture loss (originally emanating from whale sperm oil) present in the best cleansers to stop too much moisture leaving the skin along with the debris. Another anti-dehydrator is *glycerin*, an important humectant because of its ability to draw moisture to itself from the atmosphere, also helping to maintain the water balance in the skin. *Isopropyl Myristate* is an ingredient that will appear on many of the finest moisturizers. Light, more easily absorbed than lanolin, it helps moisturize the skin better when combined with lanolin. Very oily skins naturally need products that reduce the oil without over-drying or irritating.

AYEDON

VOGUE, January, 1974

New Year resolutions

I will cut down on cabs, step up my walking—and dancing, too, at least once a month. I will give my feet as much care as my hands, pedicure with manicure, moisturizing every day. I will study my naked shape, work at anything out of line with a three-way plan of attack: 1. Diet (low-calorie, nutritious, non-dull meals). 2. Exercise as part of my everyday life, enjoyable because it's in contrast with my usual program (vigorous gym work for the sedentary life, yoga for the gung-ho athlete). 3. Motivation—the new look in clothes. If my bosom's pretty, I will leave off my bra for the right evening sweater—that means extra cossetting for skin that's not usually seen. I will use more body creams, bath oils, moisturizers to prove I know the only thing that has to be aging is NEGLECT. I will listen to the environmentalists to see what I can do to help the world, however little. I will get out of town to the country to take deep breaths, cleansing my skin, my body of toxins—good for psyche, too. I will count to ten before exploding—or criticizing. I will reassess how much my hairstyle helps my looks and seek advice, if necessary, from a good stylist (see page 82). I will buy a wig with a fiber that's easily maintained—and I will learn how to make it a useful, attractive accessory. I will appreciate that regular checkups have nothing to do with hypochondria; that, without good health, no one can improve her looks. I will check up on my hair condition, too—at least four times a year—and I won't ever wear tired old hair, even if I can only use a shampoo to bring it new life. I won't ever wear a tired old belt, bag, or bead... and I won't get overtired—the right amount of sleep a night. I will stop wearing fragrance apologetically. I will wear a big splash A.M. and P.M.—all over. I will learn to wear colors I've never even tried—to wear a different kind of jewelry—a new makeup at night—and maybe change it four nights later—a pastel grey instead of blue for my eyes, a frosted apricot instead of cherry for my lips. I will buy a lip brush. I won't keep adding powder when I'm out at night “in case I'm shiny”; I'll blot with a tiny square linen blotter. I will dye my lashes. I will always use when appropriate a deodorant, a skin tonic after my cleanser, a moisturizer, blushing gels by day, rouge at night, eye shadows, gel, pencil, liner, mascara, eyelashes or eyelash curler, a mask once a week at the least, lip gloss, bath products (every kind), protein shampoos, sun blocks, a stopwatch for sunbath timing, a big hat, hair color, hairstyle, haircut, nail enamel, and always fragrance. I will learn what it is to be myself at my most alluring. I will be confident in 1974.

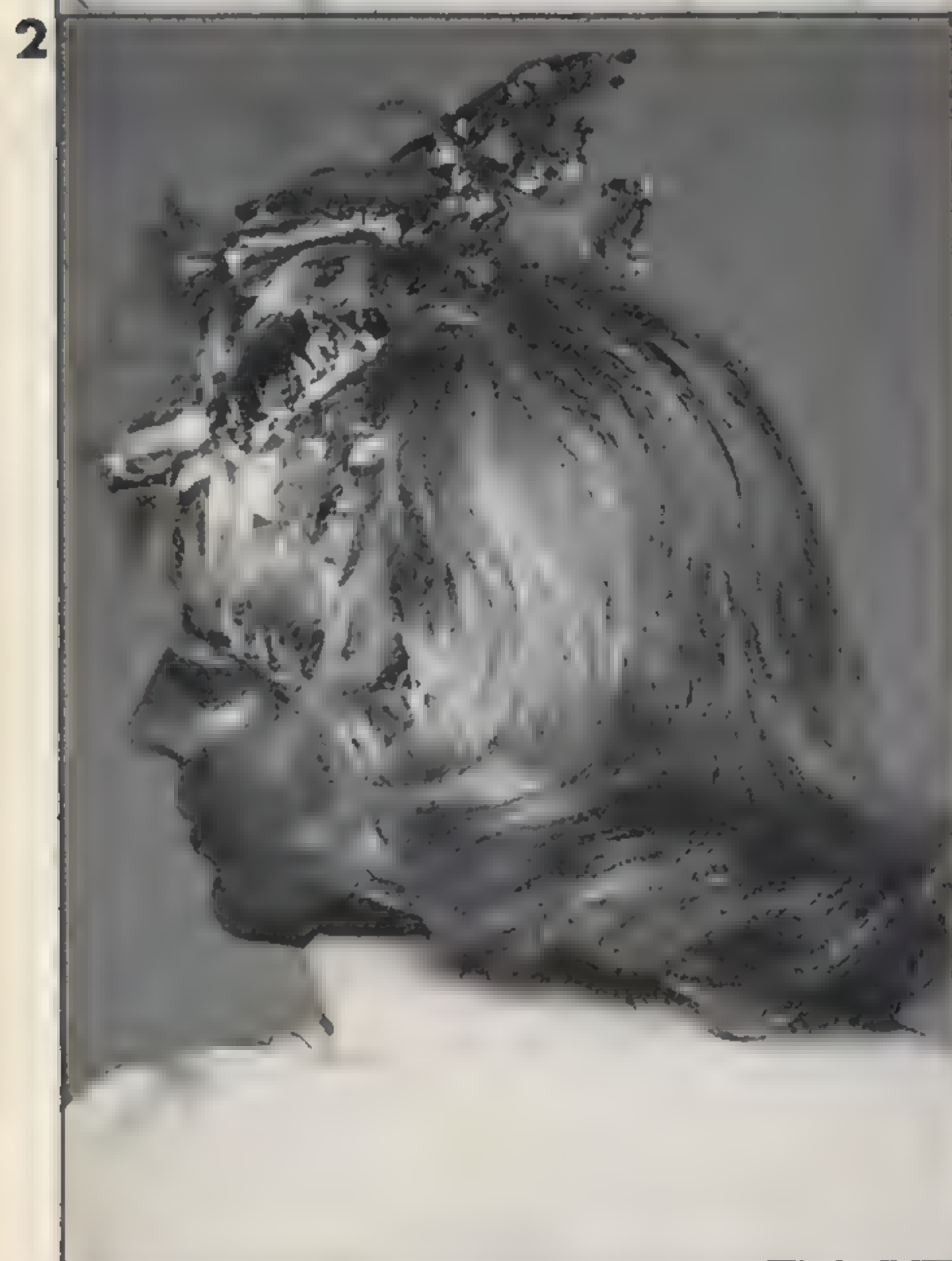
A COAT FOR ALL RESOLUTIONS

...the all-season over-everything coat—Calvin Klein's perfect trench coat in tan rubberized cotton—here, belted over his grey flannel pants. Coat, of polyester and cotton (N. Erlanger Blumgart fabric) finished with Zepel, about \$130. Available mid-January at Bloomingdale's; Jordan Marsh, Boston; Marshall Field. Wool pants (Anglo Fabrics). Accessories, next to last page. ...Year-round care for hair in need of extra pampering: Wella's Herbal Hair Conditioner—it adds body, restores natural acid balance.



You can change your hair color... All year round

Just as rotating skin care and makeup throughout the year are rewarding ideas, so making intelligent color changes to hair adds an important dimension to looks. Every woman, whatever her coloring, can choose from an ever-increasing variety of shades, tones, highlights, using a wide variety of processes . . . depending on how much of a chameleon she really wants to be. . . .



1. Possible, plausible color changes for a blonde

Natural blondes may not realize their color follows a natural cycle along with the seasons, and **winter** is their dullest time. Before any hair coloring begins, one full month should be devoted to reconditioning, "re-polishing," using a protein conditioner and a protein shampoo. In February to shake up your looks, bleach out a myriad of tiny hairs around the hairline—Redken's Haircoloring Consultant, Leland of Nubest & Company, Long Island (see page 82), uses a hydrolized lactic protein bleach which, although mild, gives a natural degree of lightening. If you're less blond than you'd like to be, **spring** is the time to adopt the gold standard—when the elements take less out of the hair. On the left, Hair Painting is being applied by Leslie Blanchard, Clairol's Color and Educational Consultant. Fine strips of hair are chosen around the head to be "painted" with a lightener, taking hair color down several shades. This process can be repeated every three or four months. Alternatively, Leslie Blanchard suggests a permanent tint, when hair is parted into sections, and a one-step process (Miss Clairol's Spring Honey is a good color), is applied on the roots in thick cream form. This warm gold needs to be touched up every four to five weeks. After six weeks, when **summer** has really arrived, Leslie Blanchard also suggests "refreshing" the ends with a well-diluted application of the same product. The **fall** light is great for blondes, when to add extra glow, Redken/Lapinal's Filleral (Blonde Mink) can be used as a color refresher every week.

2. Grey has to be glorious

If the decision has been made to stay grey, it has to be a grey of great quality. **Winter** is the time to highlight your hair for your skin's sake—for skin tone also fades along with hair color as time goes by. Using the aluminum foil method (see here, below left) on dry hair, selected strands around the face are lightened to their lightest point with a lightener, wrapped in foil for a timed period. To finish the look, a rinse with Clairol's Picture Perfect Platinum Puff. Other looks for other seasons: an overall one-color effect with Redken/Lapinal's permanent tint Sandy Brown (touched up month by month), then tortoiseshelling that brown for the **summer** sun by lightening small sections of hair all over the head (again using the foil method). The paler skin tone that often goes with grey hair means very dark hair colors should be avoided. Contrast is too great.

3. Time to be a redhead

To become a redhead is a heady experience, yet most colorings can apply for the job. Redken/Lapinal make an enormous variety of red tones applicable to brunettes, brunettes, and blondes, all with the urge to go red. Natural redheads experience some changes in face and hair color during the **winter** due to the lack of sunlight—skin can become sallow, hair pigment can fade especially along the hairline. A foam-in type of semipermanent product like L'Oréal's Preference or Clairol's Happiness is one way to reinstate good color . . . see the suds doing that work on the right. A semipermanent product, as the name implies, washes out of the hair shaft after about five shampoos. When making a complete switch from one color to another, Clairol's Nice 'n Easy shampoo-in product is known as permanent because it *doesn't* wash out, just grows out. Blondes should use Reddish Blonde; brunettes, Light Auburn. No redhead we know is ever *deeply* tanned and anyone choosing to go the red route should bear in mind how it will look with her complexion. Skin tone is the guide—the lighter the better. To get ready for **summer**-coloring, all hair should be conditioned on a weekly basis, and Leslie Blanchard has recently introduced Maintain, a shampoo and a conditioner especially applicable to hair that is regularly colored. If hair is long, Redken's Leland handweaves lights throughout, literally handweaves because sections of hair are picked out at random with fingers, not a comb, to achieve a more natural look. The sections are placed in tinfoil with a color six or seven shades lighter than the rest of the head. If hair is short, he believes an overall one-color look is better . . . which can continue into **fall** when a more vibrant shade may seem necessary to fit the weather.

KIMONOS FROM THE AVALOON CHINESE EMPORIUM

LEARN HOW TO USE THEM FOR YOUR SKIN'S SAKE, continued

LABELS

To this end, oil-free, water-based cleansers are appropriate—the water generally being deionized . . . just as we can't drink some water, so this water must have all metallic deposits removed before it goes to work in a cream . . . not so much because the deposits are harmful but because they can change fragrance and color. Cleansing agents other than mineral oils dissolve dirt and natural oil on the skin's surface. Almay, who began disclosing ingredients early on last September, show on a product label for very oily skin—their Clear Facial Cleanser—that it is composed of water, Ammonium Lauryl Sulfate (a cleansing agent), Ethyl Alcohol (a drying agent), Oleyl Alcohol (to give body and a fatty characteristic to the product, that in turn imparts good feel and texture to the skin), Methyl Paraben and Propyl Paraben (both preservatives—these names you will see again and again on all products), and water-soluble certified color (to give product good color). When skin is neither predominantly oily nor dry (so-called "normal," not a very accurate definition because skin can be oily or dry in patches, too), a

label stating it has a *lanolin derivative* in its format will probably be just right. . . . For skin at its thinnest (and so most vulnerable), around the eyes, on the throat and hands, ingredients have to be rich, yet lightweight—almost a contradiction in terms, but there are ingredients that fit this need like *Squalane* which—present in Charles of the Ritz' Firmessence Eye Pack—is a synthetic version of the doubly rich, yet ultralight, ingredient actually found in human skin. How deep is deep? The upper dermis is as deep as products go—with protective emulsive ingredients like *Myristyl Lactate*, *Isopropyl Myristate*, *Isopropyl Lanolate*, *Lanolin Alcohol*. Products for the third area of the treatment trio, toning—skin tonics, masks, astringents, fresheners—usually contain *Menthol*, to give a cool, stimulating effect (contributing to revitalizing claims), and *Aluminum Chlorohydrate*, both present in Frances Denney's Invisible Beauty Strap combining to contribute to the "Strap," giving in fact the tightening effect, while *Cetyl Alcohol*, also in the formula, helps to make the product "invisible" by aiding absorption.



Where to get your money's worth

	Salon	Facial	Makeup	Massage	Exercise	Waxing
New York	Elizabeth Arden 691 Fifth Avenue (212) 759-9400 Christine Valmy Forest Hills (212) 793-0222	\$15, relaxing you almost to sleep—waking up your skin \$20 may deliver the deepest pore cleanse of your life	\$15—Mary Jane does wonders with color \$5-\$7.50—Miss Amporo likes to contour	\$12.50 for Fatima's way of nerve unraveling \$5 for spot reducing the massage/machine way	\$100 for 10 one-hour lessons from Marjorie Craig \$5—exercise with machines	\$4 for a brow, \$25 for legs; Miss Conlon attends \$3.50-\$16—waxing from Miss Meikay
Boston	Michel Kazan 11 Newbury Street (617) 536-2000 Mam-Selle Salon 83 Newbury Street (617) 536-6995	\$15—Miss Celms ensures you relax in lovely surroundings \$12—some say Miss Christine is the best tonic for the skin	\$8—Mr. Martin is the face shaper \$10 for Mr. Jason's way of face shaping	European Health Spa, 400 Commonwealth (617) 267-2720 \$15 an hour—never seems long enough	European Health Spa, \$50 a month covers facilities \$12 an hour; Miss Frances puts you through your paces	\$10 and up—Miss Harrington at Michel Kazan \$4-\$20 covers Miss Mae's work in this area
Washington, D.C.	Elizabeth Arden 1147 Connecticut Ave. (202) 638-6212 Flashback 1247 Wisconsin Ave. (202) 338-6995	\$12.50—Miss Lennon recommends a do-it-yourself skin plan \$10.50—Anna Martin uses her own brews for skin cleaning	\$15—Ken Farr proves Arden pencils can make pretty faces \$8.50—Anna Martin; \$25 for individual lashes	\$11.50. A mini-makeup tray follows for "touchups" \$8, as a member of the Watergate Health Club	\$10 for a 30-minute private lesson with Miss Joseph \$395 a year: Watergate Health Club (202) 337-7055	\$4-\$20, Bookings made for any U.S. Arden salon \$4.50 for Anna's way with wax at Flashback
Atlanta	Donald 3500 Peachtree Road (404) 237-4688 Arden Zinn 3179 Peachtree Rd. N.E. (404) 261-6607	\$22.50—Mrs. High-tower uses herbal steaming too No face service—so far. Body problems tackled, including cellulite. Vending machine dispenses nutritional food.	\$12.50 and up from Mrs. Troy.	\$15. Personally Yours 2343 Peachtree Rd. (404) 233-5433 \$6 from Tomi. Fitness program for entire family	Marcia Wall, Personally Yours, \$200-\$400 yr. memberships \$17.50 for 4 one-hour classes a month	\$3.50-\$17.50 at Donald's \$18.50. Cecilia
Chicago	Brady, C'est Bon 920 N. Michigan (312) 664-3600 Bonwit Teller 875 N. Michigan Ave. (312) 751-1800	\$20—Diane uses Christine Valmy method \$12.50—Nella is well equipped to help skin	\$15—Kevin uses Valmy makeup \$8 by Cardeaux Cosmetics (first visit is free)	\$6 by Evelyn. Clients are sent to Rena Inc. for exercise The Europa Spa, 230 W. Monroe, (312) 263-4500.	Rena, 920 N. Michigan Ave. (312) 944-6663. The Europa Spa helps you reach your potential	\$5-\$20 from Audrey who is as fast as possible \$8-\$25 by Nella at Bonwit Teller (eyebrows \$4)
New Orleans	Godchaux's 828 Canal Street (504) 522-8511 Fairmont Hotel University Place (504) 529-7111	\$7.50 for a Mary-type facial—thorough \$10—Anita is one of a closely knit staff chosen for talent	\$3.50 using Adrien Arpel makeup \$12 includes facial, too; Anita in this personal-care salon	\$2.50 each ½ hour, Gloria Marshall (504) 581-9546 See above	\$20 a mo. membership, The Shape Spa (504) 895-5728. See above	\$7—15 min. \$22—hr. electrolysis at Godchaux's \$10-30 min. electrolysis Gregory System (504) 525-7905
Dallas	Neiman-Marcus (and The Greenhouse) (214) 741-6911 House of the Turtle 2512 Oak Lawn (214) 522-1400	\$20—Miss Mimi's touch makes skin feel wide awake \$10 from Martha's experienced hands	\$10—Miss Mimi to give you a "natural" color glow \$10—Martha's color sense is applied to your looks	The Greenhouse, Fern is chief masseuse (817) 261-8221 \$10—Esther "re-tunes" tired body tone	The Greenhouse, \$825 total beauty care for one week. \$150 a year will guarantee 2 work-outs a week	\$3.50 up to \$60—Miss Gitta at the store salon \$5 and up waxing; electrolysis, \$7.50
Denver	Ilona of Hungary 361 S. Colorado Blvd. (303) 322-4212 Michael of the Carlyle 755 S. Colorado Blvd. (303) 744-7151	\$20—Ilona's treatments devised to overcome climatic crisis \$20 for Ilse to guard your complexion. Uses Jeunesse	\$5-\$10 Nancy Sloan uses Ilona's own line of cosmetics \$8.50—Colorado takes its toll. Ilse mends first, makes up second	This spring Ilona will open a larger location European Health Spa, 239 Detroit Street (303) 399-3677	Ilona's Day of Beauty coming soon grooming exercise \$340 a year membership at the Spa. Gary Bone in charge.	\$15-\$25 electrolysis by Ilona's husband, George Meszaros \$3.50-\$15 waxing; electrolysis, too, at Michael of the Carlyle
Phoenix	Elizabeth Arden Biltmore Fashion Park (602) 956-1500 Mr. Hugh of Michele's Scottsdale (602) 947-3706	\$12.50. Miss Marci guards skin behind the big red door \$10. Irene from Poland takes 45 minutes to perfect skin	\$8.50 for 30 min.; \$12.50 an hour by Miss Connie \$10—Any day makeup service will be added	\$12.50 an hour by Miss Doris; Ardena Wax Bath, \$8.50 \$10—Irene uses her own special lotion to attack for flab	\$1,000 a week beauty care, Maine Chance (602) 947-6365 Alas, says Mrs. Wells, the manager, no room—yet	\$3—or \$30 if you want the full "bikini" trim \$4 for lip waxing
Los Angeles	Jon Peters Beverly Hills (213) 274-8575 Ménage à Trois Beverly Hills (213) 278-4430	\$15. Bobbie Joy is well known for the best reason—results \$10. Diane is effective	\$10—Bobbie uses her own potions \$12—Joyce practices in the land of the stars and it shows	\$12.50 an hour at Elizabeth Arden (213) 274-8251 \$8.50 by Gills to make you feel like a new woman	\$5 class, \$12.50 solo, Alex & Walter (213) 655-4040 Elizabeth Arden, (213) 274-8251 \$7.50, 30 minutes	\$15—Bobbie Joy at Jon Peters \$5—\$20 by Diane at Ménage à Trois

Ingredients to Know

LABELS

A medley of waxes is in the melting pot when it comes to most makeup items. Where the cosmetic is out to do a complete cover-up job with products like Almay's Cover-Up Stick, Coty's Great Coverage and Recover stressing their camouflage abilities, more waxes are used, plus more **Titanium Dioxide** to give concealing power plus **Polyvinyl Pyrrolidone** for long wear. **Cholesterol** and related **Sterols** may appear on bases aimed at dry skins—because of the long-lasting moisturizing effect. Arlene Dahl, who Virginia

Knauer says was one of the first to label ingredients, uses **Cholesterol Derivatives of Lanolin** in her body lotion for just that reason.... **Castor Oil** finds its way into many lipsticks today to give the consumer—you—what she wants: smoothness. You will see (or should see) **Pollen-free Beeswax** in makeup products that claim to be the most non-allergic. Once the word was "hypoallergenic," which means in its most literal sense "less allergic." Chemists are quick to point out that there can be no guarantee that any

Prices are going up all over the world and the beauty world is no exception. However, nobody saves money by spending as little as possible and receiving disappointing results. That's money wasted. It isn't a matter of how much you spend, but how good the results are... which is the reason we spotlight here beauty salons across the country that care about giving value for your dollar (we wish we had room to list them

all)...salons where results are generally worth the cost of production (high or low) because expert, responsible hands are in charge. The success of a salon depends on the standards set by the management—permitting nothing sloppy or below par. Prices and operators may change at the salons listed below, but we are as sure as we can be that the high standards will remain.

Salon	Shampoo and Set	Haircut	Comb Out	Hair/Scalp Treatment	Manicure	Pedicure
Kenneth 19 East 54 Street (212) PL 2-1800 Nubest & Co. Manhasset, Long Island (516) 627-9444	\$14 means a look from Joseph, one of the best stylists anywhere \$7.50 for a no-set blow-dry job, from Eddie	\$35 and Kenneth is behind the scissors: fast, sure, superb \$17 for a good shapely cut from Michael	\$5 and up, by Ruben, depending on length of hair \$4.50—Suzanne can renew style that got lost in the wind	\$5 and up, depending on condition; Rita achieves beautiful hair \$3.50 and up; Elaine believes haircare comes before hairstyle	\$5—a paint job from Genny, after a thorough nail prune \$3.50-\$10, in case you have a nail-growing problem	\$12.50 for neat little feet; handled by Mimi upstairs \$7.50 to take the weight off your feet; handled by Yvonne
Michel Kazan 11 Newbury Street (617) 536-2000 Saks Fifth Avenue Prudential Center (617) 262-8500	\$7—Mr. Thomas performs good styling in this townhouse \$7.50—plenty of young stylists here with bright ideas	\$7 and up, in the Catch-a-Coif Corner for those in a hurry \$10—Peter Valenti, experienced cutter, goes to work	\$3 and up means Mr. Demetrie does a transformation \$4—some stylists use their own herb conditioners	\$7.50—haircare in Miss Marie's cool, firm hands \$7.50 for a thorough examination and hair health program	\$3.50—Miss Beatrice loves to introduce you to a new color \$3.50 for Mary to put your nails in shape	\$7—again Miss Beatrice is the one to ask for \$10 for Mary to put your toenails in shape, too
Dann J. Hopkins 3144 Dumbar-ton St. N.W. (202) 337-2441 Flashback 1247 Wisconsin Ave. (202) 338-6995	\$9—Raoul Pavon is the top stylist here \$8—Michael Gambaro in an Art Déco setting, music to match	\$8—this is a Kennedy hairspot. Dann, the owner, cares for Joan's blond \$8-\$14—Michael or Barbara Harbaugh (the owners); free wine, too	\$5—in Georgetown, the salon's black and white: hair color shows up \$6—service is fast, reliable	\$7.50 for scalp and hair regeneration by Cynthia Smith \$5-\$10—Bobby Boukas uses Red-ken's pure products	\$4—Fabiola works with dexterity Michael and Barbara are still looking for a manicurist to match the standard of their other services	\$8.50—toenails and feet can take twice as long as hands
Donald 3500 Peachtree Road (404) 237-4688 Sheraton Biltmore 817 W. Peachtree St., N.E. (404) 875-3461	\$6 and up; stylists must attend monthly class on current trends \$7.50—Gladys believes in shoulder-length styles	\$6 and up, depending on length and look required \$4.50 from Jimmie—deft and imaginative	\$4-\$11 by Mr. Scott; there is a snack bar here, too \$2.50 and up; elegant salon; hotel celebrating its 50th anniversary	\$5-\$10—Miss Theresa scouts out problems \$10 from Jimmie, a trouble shooter for hair	\$6 from Miss Wrenn; everything takes place in 14 luxurious rooms \$3 from Lena, who loves her work—it shows	\$10 from Miss Louise, one of Donald's 35-strong staff \$7.50 from Lena, who wants to give you happy feet
Marc Benaim Coiffures 545 N. Michigan Ave. (312) 644-3010 Kaye-Pierre 700 N. Michigan Ave. (312) DE 7-3892	\$8—Andrée follows the Benaim direction "Be current" \$10 and up from Mr. Robert	\$35 for Marc's services; he works at the Paris collections every year \$12.50 and up—Mr. Gian won't cut hair in bad condition	\$5—decor is cozy, with fireplace; hair color department is tops \$3.50-\$5—Mr. Michael revamps old into new	\$5 and up—Mr. Aurel uses natural products \$5—surrounded by plants, Miss Cathy uses nature's best	\$3.50—Gertrude wages war on untidy cuticles \$3.50—Miss Mae helps problem nails	\$10 for a pedicure from Marina in this gracious salon \$10—Miss Mae again at work in this pretty grey-and-yellow salon
Godchaux's 828 Canal Street (504) 522-8511 La Monte's Coiffures 1406 St. Charles Ave. (504) 524-1318	\$5—Christian is the name to mention \$6.50 from Mr. David; mirrored, comfortable decor	\$7 for Jimmy's quick cut—according to length of hair \$5 from many well-trained cutters	\$3.50—Debbie, like most stylists, works on renewals \$3.50 from Mr. Adolpho; boutique, too: bags, sportswear, cosmetics	\$5 from Arline, who uses Fermodyl according to hair \$2.50—and \$7.50 if extra hair-help needed	\$3.50 from Louise who likes to keep her art for hands only \$3.50—Miss Bert uses a wide variety of colors	\$7—at the Fairmont Hotel Salon, University Place, (504) 529-7111 \$7.50 for pretty toes from Miss Bert
Neiman-Marcus Lane and Ervay Sts. (214) 741-6911 Mr. Jack 2800 Routh Street (214) 742-1151	\$8—Mr. Christopher is easily inspired \$10 for Mr. Jack himself to be in charge of your new look	\$15—Mr. Allen can make up your mind, if you're in doubt \$10—Mr. William's favorite job is to cut hair—which helps	\$3.50 from Mr. Gary; this airy salon is teeming with talent \$2.50 short/\$5 long; Bobbie does the measuring	\$3.50—and \$7.50 for extra treatment \$5 and up—a personal approach from Miss Brewster	\$3.50-\$5, if nails are really run down \$4 and up—by Miss Loree	\$10 for Nannette's special footwork \$8—Miss Lee promises you'll walk out feeling light on your feet
The Denver 16th and California Sts. (303) 534-2111 Michael of the Carlyle 755 S. Colorado Blvd. (303) 744-7151	\$5—stylists reflect bright, modern salon; David is one \$6—one of five zippy salons under the same management	\$7—good cutting; good short Reid Meredith wigs, too \$6-\$7.50—a staff of thirty follows all the trends	\$2.50 by Carole; a two-part salon: casual and traditional \$2-\$4 from Peter; each season, salon puts out fashion newsletter	\$5-\$7.50—Delores concentrates on achieving silky, shiny heads \$1.50-\$5—Peter believes "hair has to be healthy to work"	\$3 from Bobbie; better nails result \$3.75—Kathy Jean is the girl	\$7.50—Bobbie goes to work in this area, too \$8 is the price for fancy footwork, pretty nails
Palm Glen Salon 3534 West Glendale (602) 934-7229 Mr. Hugh of Michele's 8 Fashion Sq., Scottsdale (602) 947-3706	\$4—the shampoo is Redken, the style matches their high standard \$7, if short; \$8, if long—unisex salon: boys and girls together	\$5—as hair health is big here, all haircuts shine like silk \$7 for Mr. Don to give your hair the length for your face	\$3.50—no comb outs on poor hair: treatment first \$3 and up—Miss Mariland: as chirpy as the decor	\$3.50-\$7—one of the few salons in the U.S. with qualified trichologist \$12.50—Mr. Jay uses special light shampoos	\$3.50 from Paula; great work, in keeping with salon's high standards \$3.50—Miss Dotty gives oil treatment, if necessary	\$7—Celia at Elizabeth Arden, Biltmore Fashion Park, (602) 956-1500 \$8—Miss Gloria, for nifty work at ground level
Jon Peters Beverly Hills (213) 274-8575 Hugh York Beverly Hills (213) 657-8646	\$10 and styling by talented Suni \$35—Jean Forget, for a style you won't forget	\$40 is the top price; means Jon Peters designs, makes it happen \$25 for a Hugh York haircut, cut to keep the style growing	\$6.50—Warren restyles the out-of-shape style \$10 for a Hugh York comb out—fast and fresh looking	\$15—hair care is just as important on the coast as everywhere \$15—Jean Forget looks at your scalp for unhappy hair	\$4—Candy puts her know-how into nails \$6—Emma Austen: charm and industry	\$10—Diane knows your feet may be seen on California beaches \$10—Emma is as happy in footwork as in handwork

ingredient is completely non-allergic, only that some produce allergic reactions with greater regularity—such as *Gum Arabic* (found in solid rouge and pressed-powder compacts acting as a binder), *Aluminum Chloride*, *Aluminum Sulfate*, and *Aluminum Acetate* (found in astringents and deodorants), *Phenol* (found in hand lotions), all of which are known to have produced symptoms of dermatitis and in the case of cornstarch (used in face and dusting powder), conjunctivitis, rhinitis, and perennial hay fever. It's pretty safe

to estimate by March 1975 the words "hypoallergenic" and "dermatologically tested" will disappear from the beauty language and in their place will be a list of ingredients. Companies like Etherea and Clinique concentrate on using ingredients known to be the least likely to cause allergic reactions, plus stating products are 100 percent fragrance free—because fragrance, used in many cosmetic products, can be a risk factor. *Tenox II*, an anti-oxidant, is an ingredient that prevents oils becoming rancid.



Shirt, skirt, raincoat—your dress-and-coat look
In natural Honan silk, *left*, the everyday/
everywhere/every-weather turnout—the
soft shirt and slim wrap skirt that work
as a two-piece dress, belted in stripes
and slipped under a trenchy raincoat to match.
Jewels by Bulgari at Danaos Ltd., Hotel Pierre, N.Y.

The raincoat—your Everything coat
Our cover coat, *right*, and the same coat we show
open at left . . . shown one more time (double-shirt-
style) just so nobody misses the point: the coat to
own this year—wear all year—all the time—over
anything—is the one that looks like a raincoat,
works as a raincoat, is a raincoat. Raincoat, about
\$165; shirt, about \$56; skirt, about \$75 (all in
water-repellent silk by N. Erlanger Blumgart).
Mid-January. At Saks Fifth Avenue; Wanamaker's;
Hutzler's; Garfinckel's; Joseph Horne; Jacobson's;
Halls Crown Center; Sakowitz; Makoff; I. Magnin.
Chain and bracelet by Cartier. Other accessories,
next to the last page. These six pages, hair by
Rick Gillette; makeup—using Charles Revson's new
Ultima II Sheer Radiante All-Over Facecolor—
by Way Bandy.

The basis of a wardrobe

TEN SEPARATE PIECES YOU NEVER PUT AWAY

Calvin Klein designed the clothes worn by Lauren Hutton on these six pages, and the reason they work as a wardrobe is that he has thought of everything: no matter how you juggle the pieces, the end result is never piece-y—it all goes together. And, in natural-colored Honan, jersey, knit, it goes for all seasons . . . the perfect example of fashion to collect.





BASIS OF A WARDROBE

for evening

Everything hinges on the soft little jersey tank top . . . put it with loose matching pants and it's your basic pyjama—the casual-evening look you wouldn't go anywhere without . . . put it with tailored Honan trousers, swing on a soft Honan smock-jacket—it's your pants suit for night . . . and wind a long matching scarf round and round your waist—sometimes, pin it with a jewel—it's a wrapped-waist year!

Tank top and pants—the basic small-evening pyjama

Silky matte jersey, *left*, in the same natural coloring that runs through the entire wardrobe . . . a cling of tank top, pants that pour over the hips, scarf wrapped at the waist and pinned with a diamond-and-sapphire flower. Top, about \$30; scarf and pants, about \$56; all, of Qiana nylon. All jewels, Van Cleef & Arpels. Other accessories, next to last page.

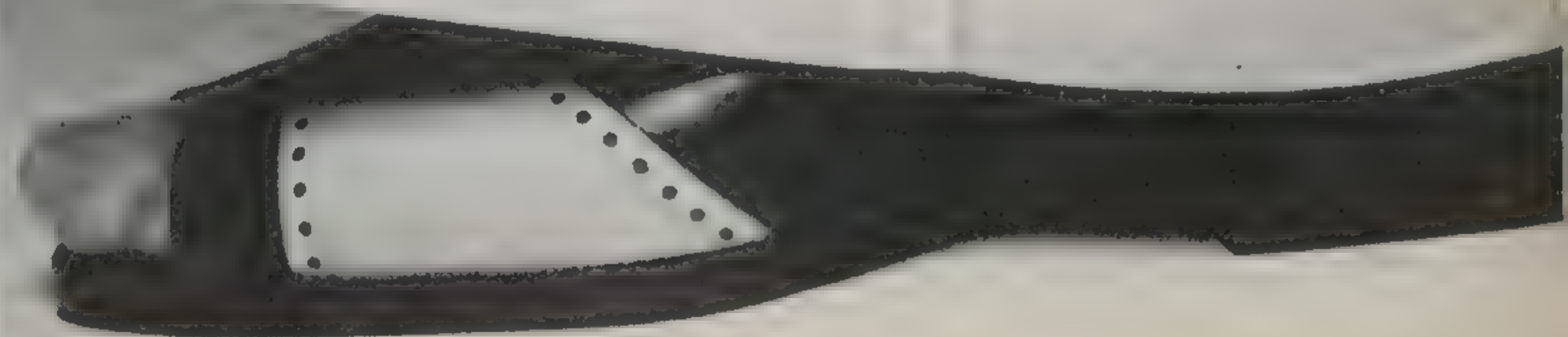
Tank top plus jacket and trousers—the pants suit at night

Another night, *right*—same top, same sash, this time with pleat-front trousers of natural Honan and a wonderful Honan smock-jacket—soft, easy, covering the hip—this is the jacket you're going to swing over everything! Jacket, about \$120, and pants, about \$70, of silk (N. Erlanger Blumgart fabric). Tiger's-eye, onyx, and diamond clip—and diamond and gold link bracelets, earrings, and ring—all by Bulgari at Danaos Ltd., Hotel Pierre, N.Y. . . . Everything Calvin Klein on both pages, available in mid-January at Saks Fifth Avenue; Garfinckel's; Joseph Horne; Jacobson's; Halls Crown Center; Sakowitz; Makoff; I. Magnin.





The sandal for pants
Not too bare, not too high—
the perfect pants shoe
for day, *below right*:
a two-tone slingback in
beige and brown. By Arsho
for Margaret Jerrold; \$49.
At Shoe Biz, Henri Bendel.



BASIS OF A WARDROBE OF

pants looks...

First, the best pants—these narrower, straight-legged Honans are the ones you saw two pages back, turned out with a matching jacket at night. Here, for day, the difference is what you put under the jacket . . . or the pieces you use instead of a jacket . . . and your accessories . . . and shoes. . . .

The sweater set for pants

Instead of the jacket, *far left*—a long, skinny cardigan knitted of cashmere and silk, matching polo shirt; the pants belted with a jeweled chain. Jewels by Bulgari at Danaos Ltd., Hotel Pierre, N.Y. Cardigan, about \$85; polo, about \$68; silk pants (N. Erlanger Blumgart fabric), about \$70.

The striped blouse for pants

As dressed as many of us would ever want to be for day, *right*—the pants and smock-jacket over a soft-tie blouse of black-and-écru stripes, pinned with a jeweled flower. Jewels by Van Cleef & Arpels. Silk jacket, about \$120; silk pants, about \$70 (N. Erlanger Blumgart fabric). Cotton shirt, about \$56. Everything, by Calvin Klein. Mid-January, Saks Fifth Avenue; Garfinckel's; Joseph Horne; Jacobson's; Halls Crown Center; Sakowitz; Makoff; I. Magnin. Hair, Rick Gillette. Accessories, next to last page.

FRANCESCO SCAVULLO



European ready-to-wear

...the news
as we see it

MISSONI

From *the house for knits*—this absolutely sensational one: lean, liquid ... the most perfect lacy crochet-knit, gossamer and shimmery. The white openwork camisole and blouson cardigan over a Fortuny-rib skirt—one of the most alluring evening looks we have ever seen. All of rayon. About \$355. Early April, at Saks Fifth Avenue; Neiman-Marcus; J. Magnin. All jewelry from Cartier, Paris. Hair, here and on the next four pages, Desanges. The background: Karl Lagerfeld's Paris apartment.

Anny Duperey

is the girl opposite and on the next four pages. She is what it means to look delicious. . . . The young French actress has appeared with Jean-Louis Barrault on stage; in the movies, she stars in Jean-Claude Brialy's *L'Oiseau Rare*. Next, Anny is with Jean-Paul Belmondo in the new Alain Resnais film *L'Empire d'Alexandre*. . . . For Vogue, she wears five key looks from Europe—these stand for what we like best in this Spring's collections. . . .

In Paris and Italy . . .

the mood is gentle, fragile, delicate...
the **silhouette**: lean, long, liquid...
the focus on the hip—dresses that are two-piece tubes, skirts like tubes—narrow to below the hip (and sometimes to the knee), breaking from there in a fluid bias or front pleats for flutter. But always flat at the sides. **Skirt lengths**: one to three inches below the knee...
Also very pretty for summer—wide, dirndl-like skirts in pale muslin colors and light cotton...
Shirts are really too soft to be called shirts—they are blouses. Gentle, soft, ample; always
(Continued)

KARL LAGERFELD FOR CHLOË

The float of double blouses, double scarves, *this page*, like petal upon petal of crêpe de Chine, striped and dotted in anemone colors. The top blouse a pullover—ample, deep gathered yoke, deep armhole—the wide waist sashed with a cummerbund of pleated silk over a slim, slit-front gabardine skirt. Shirts and scarves, Bini silk. Striped shirt, about \$195; dotted shirt, about \$155; skirt, about \$175. At Henri Bendel; Nan Duskin; Lou Lattimore; Neusteters; Charles Galloway.



Anny Duperey

European ready-to-wear

(Continued)
yoked, slightly gathered, often with short sleeves (particularly pretty: little kimono-like cap sleeves... short cuffed sleeves). There are little collars, but no collarbands—they just fall open. The plainest blouses are like wide versions of a child's shirt for summer camp... others have trims and insets of lace, fagoting, shirring, tucking... **There is news in the double blouse** of sheer mousseline or crêpe de Chine: blouses to be worn over matching lace-trimmed camisoles and tucked into narrow skirts... blouses to wear loose and floating over a second one. Jackets of crêpe de Chine are buttonless, long—to below the hip, sometimes to mid-thigh—and always unlined, as a scarf is unlined, to move lightly away from the body. They have softly rolled handkerchief edges rather than hems, and shoulders that slide to slightly dropped seams... they would

(Continued)

SAINT LAURENT RIVE GAUCHE

The float of a chiffon jacket, above—one of the many delicious surprises from Saint Laurent... the famous crisp tailoring is replaced by wafting chiffon; the famous shirt has become a blouse... Here is a great way to dress for dinner at a restaurant, for an easy evening. The chiffon jacket, flowered in red, white, and yellow over a body-hugging tank top in black cotton-rib knit... the crêpe bias skirt holding on the hip, flowing to below the knee... For the longer length—the sandal with an ultra-high heel. Jacket, of silk, about \$175; rayon skirt, about \$170 (both, Abraham fabrics). Tank top, about \$45. All at Saks Fifth Avenue; Jacobson's; Sakowitz; May D & F; I. Magnin. Accessories, both pages, next to last page of this issue.

Anny Duperey

European ready-to-wear

(Continued)

be possible only in crêpe de Chine—there is a constant flow of crêpe de Chine in the European collections, in the palest tones of pink, peach, apricot, and stone colors...

linen, shantung, natural silk Honan for skirts and trousers... Liberty printed lawn and thin handkerchief cotton... lace insets on linen blouses with the same clean softness as the finest, many-times-washed bed linens...

Knits are beautiful—thin, flat, fluid, clinging, delicate as lace... finest tone-on-tone jacquards, often in shiny yarn that shimmers the color, catches the light as you move... all in long, clinging knit tubes to mid-thigh, buttonless long cardigans, skinny-strap undershirts...

Scarves of crêpe de Chine or chiffon to match a blouse are tied in a bow at the side of the neck or worn, Boy-Scout style, under the collar of a blouse... there are scarves worn at the waist to finish a crêpe de Chine camisole, or to soften the line of a narrow linen skirt...



KARL LAGERFELD FOR CHLOË

This collection is marvelous...delicate, gentle, feminine.... One sensation in black-red-and-white crêpe de Chine, *left*, the coat as simple as the most perfect *robe de chambre* flowing loose over a matching slip of a dress. The skirt length: perfect; fluttering one-and-a-half inches below the knee. Galtruco silk. Turnout, about \$695. At Henri Bendel; Frances Heffernan; Charles Gallay.

MISSONI

This sweater, *right*, could be *the* sweater...a navy blue, shiny, thick string pullover that snakes down the hip but remains easy across the shoulder, bosom, under the arms. The neck is a rounded V with a small roll of a collar. To wear hands-in-pockets over jersey pants (as here) or with your favorite jeans and thin, perfect chains. Sweater, of wool and rayon, about \$100. Wool pants, about \$110. Late January, at Bloomingdale's; Neiman-Marcus; I. Magnin. Accessories, both pages, next to last page of this issue.



PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT...

oil...

This country is nuts. While its people lower thermostats to 68 degrees, slow down to fifty miles an hour on the road, and everyone puts on sweaters, the oil industry increased its *export* of oil in 1973 by some 284 percent. President Nixon only ended the oil import quota last April, and the ten biggest oil companies—Exxon, American, Texaco, Shell, Mobil, et cetera—first reduced the number of refineries and then slowed down the refining of fuel oil by 10 percent below 1971. This ominous crunch has little to do with Arabian oil. That is what Senator Henry Jackson's Senate Permanent Subcommittee on Investigations has been questioning the biggest oil-company executives about. *Note 1:* I remember an amusing formal dinner at the house of Marcel Proust's niece in the cold Paris winter of 1946 when the women wore heavy coats over evening dress and her butler and his assistants wore livery above the waist and warm pants below. *Note 2:* Those smarties who buy air conditioners late in the winter are looking into rotary-compressor ones on the Wankel principle—they cut down electric bills by using less electricity for more cool.

v.p....

Gerald R. Ford, Congressman from Michigan, the new Vice-President, is a twenty-four-hour politician who is always running for office, even if he is only jogging in place. Pragmatic, reassuring, loyal, passionately Republican, fair, with no bluster, no flamboyance, he is frugal to the point of misery on domestic issues but a freer spender on the Pentagon while not a military Saturday-night drunk on Defense Department desires. In the House of Representatives since 1948, Ford watches over his constituents, letting them telephone for free to his Washington office, seeing that his district gets its rights without bleeding the Federal government for them. Although he doesn't hog the pork barrel, nobody exactly diets. The most important weapon in a politician's armory is access: Gerald Ford is rich in access. In his 1970 campaign, he never mentioned law-and-order, campus restlessness, or street crime, unlike others who screamed like beserk cops. His voting record—for a man whose constituents are 60 percent blue collar—is distracting, mingy for labor but appealing to business. He voted No on all bills dealing with medical care, including no *more* money for handicapped rehabilitation, no *more* money for children in state institutions. As matters turned out, he refused \$146 more millions for the handicapped and children but agreed to a \$250-million loan guarantee for the Lockheed Corporation. His Yes record, however, is heartening. He voted for the Civil Rights Act of 1964, for the Voting Rights Act of 1965, for the Equal Rights Amendment for women, for allowing the eighteen-year-old vote, for the election of the President by direct popular vote. In addition, among other votes, he refused to cite CBS for contempt for airing the program *The Selling of the Pentagon*, and he agreed to \$1.5 billion for school integration. A peaceable, blue-eyed pipe-smoker, Ford is a negotiator who was graduated from the University of Michigan and the Yale Law School. He spent his World War II time in the Navy without later turning into a "happy-to-have-you-aboard" civilian.

atty gen....

William B. Saxbe, Republican Senator from Ohio and now U.S. Attorney General designate, talks as freely and amusingly as Chaucer's "Wife of Bath." A former Ohio State Attorney General, Saxbe is a sensible, candid man who, as a Senator, cares deeply about children, consumers, and justice. In fact, he coauthored a Criminal Justice Reform Bill, undertaking "to give vast amounts of money to programs upgrading police, court, jail and prison systems." In a speech to the Columbus Bar Association, he said: "... lawyers ... must see that our regulators regulate—that our courts dispense justice, not favors ... and that we as lawyers be advocates and not fixers and not manipulators. ... Capitalism can choke on its own success." He voted against war funds for Cambodia after July 1, 1970, against extra aircraft for Nationalist China in 1969, against a Volunteer Army, against the Lockheed loan, for water-and-air pollution control, for increasing Social Security benefits and for raising the amount of outside earnings a beneficiary may receive, and for the Equal Rights Amendment. Now an inactive member of the Ohio National Guard, he will have a hand in the reopening of the charges against the Ohio National Guard in the 1970 killing of four students at Kent State University, if he becomes the new Attorney General. On campaign funds, Saxbe said: "If you're getting big money from people [special-interest campaign donations], they're going to expect something for it. It's like buying a woman a beer and then trying to squeeze it out of her."—ALLENE TALMEY





PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT...

The possibility of shedding 1973 as a snake sheds his skin; this is called the what-has-January-done-for-me-lately syndrome. . . . **Hydroponics**, the soilless gardening that may be the hope of the future; booming in a small way now, it's used by the San Diego Zoo to grow barley for equines and ape-types. . . . In Spain—of all places—more eating in at the office and desk refrigerators advertised in English, the with-it tongue, as "**Office on the Rocks**," pronounced "offees on de rrocks." . . . The **tennis** celebration—one hundred years of the love-all game in the U.S.—with a show of memorabilia in Philadelphia, January 7-25, timed for the swing-off there of the tournament for the U.S. Professional Indoor Tennis Championships.

Director **John Houseman**—who played the wry, insulting professor in the tip-top movie *The Paper Chase*—taking the City Center Acting Company to Broadway for the first time in revolving repertory: *The Three Sisters*, *The Beggar's Opera*, *Measure for Measure*, and *Next Time I'll Sing to You*. . . . ABC-TV's leapin' lizards spe-

cial coming up January 10 on **Women in Sports**, filmed from London to Kiev and other far-flung locales: Princess Anne and the Russians' Olga Korbut, as well as pretty Cheryl Toussaint, an American runner from Bed-Stuy.

Marlene Dietrich smoldering at Carnegie Hall January 3rd through 6th, singing and murmuring the nights away dee-vinely. . . . The rush of **starbright movies** coming on strong: *The Sting* with honeyboys Paul Newman and Robert Redford; *Papillon*, from the novel of the same monicker, with Dustin Hoffman and Steve McQueen; *The Day of the Dolphin* (a talkie!) directed by Mike Nichols; and *Ash Wednesday*, with **Liz Taylor**, the most female movie in decades telling us all about plastic surgery and marriage; Liz begins by looking fifty-ish and dreary (all makeup), emerges on screen more gorgeously Liz than ever.

"**Shah 'Abbas & the Arts of Isfahan**," the eyebeam-threading exhibition by Asia House opening at Boston's Fogg January 19th: late sixteenth- to eighteenth-century

paintings, textiles, calligraphy, and two striking folios—one a rising eagle, the other a hunkering camel—from the *Book of Fixed Stars* of 'Abd al-Rahman al-Sufi—probably surpassing any other copy of the astronomical texts of Islam. . . . **Mr. Chow**—of the big-rave Chinese restaurant in London—and his plan to open another in Los Angeles the end of this month.

Country music sashaying into New York with its own festival at the Felt Forum tuning up with Buck Owens and the Buckaroos on January 19. . . . In Detroit, at the Institute of Arts, the Brooklyn Museum's magnificent Egyptian show "**Akhenaten and Nefertiti: Art from the Age of the Sun King**," a more-than-one-visit fascinator with a marvelous catalog.

The **fire-gilt bronze and crystal chandelier**, designed in cascades and fountains, that came out of the Soviet sale of the Czar's belongings in Berlin about 1930 and will appear at **The Winter Antiques Show**, New York's 7th Regiment Armory—said to be rivaled only by London's Grosvenor exhibition—from January 17-27. . . . Time to "**brush up your Shakespeare**" with *Richard II* playing this month by the Royal Shakespeare Company of England at the Brooklyn Academy of Music and festival-making Joe Papp's *Coriolanus* at the Mitzi E. Newhouse Theater in Lincoln Center.

At the Met, a show of "**Inventive Clothes: 1909-1939**"—designers Poiret, Chanel, Schiaparelli, and others, with an "environment" of paintings and taped music. . . . On ABC-TV January 20, **Katharine Hepburn**, frail but determined, as the mother in Tennessee Williams' *Glass Menagerie*, with Michael Moriarty a natural as The Gentleman Caller. . . . **Chaucer's thoughts** on January reprinted in the *Agricultural Almanac* for 1974: "This were a weder for to slepen inne!"

THE CHANNING WONDER

Carol Channing, a dolly-eyed blonde who stands six feet tall in high-heeled shoes but somehow manages to give the impression that she's a wee, defenseless, cute-sy wisp of femininity, her voice ranging from little-girlie to sonic boom, looms on the current too-arid show-biz landscape like the Himalayas—all of them. "The greatest compliment an audience can give you," she says, her vowels golden with experience, "is to believe you." For some twenty-five years we've believed. Her

AVEDON

1,273 performances in *Hello, Dolly!* grossed a clean \$17,568,000 (she didn't miss a single show: she never does); her various incarnations of Anita Loos's Lorelei Lee (the curtain first went up on *Gentlemen Prefer Blondes* on December 8, 1949) grossing. . . . Well, the current *Lorelei* (actually a new musical wherein Carol/Lorelei revisits her own triumphant past, radiant in a gorgeousness of Aghayan-Mackie frocks, aureoled in a bonanza of a Paul Huntley wig) grossed a smooth mil-

lion after its first five big-city stops. Come January 20, the Channing wonder brings her winner to Broadway's star-confirmer and/or breaker Palace. "Lorelei," says Carol firmly, "is part of our heredity as Americans. It's people like Lorelei who make Watergates possible. Success at all costs—the American code. She's a murderess underneath, covered with disarming, steak-fed American health. Lorelei created her own destiny. . . . she was paid—in diamonds."—LEO LERMAN



**Marriage isn't
what it used to be:**

NEW WAYS TO LOVE TOGETHER

By Michael Korda

**You can write your
own marriage contract
(with or without a
sexual-freedom clause)...
become the breadwinner
and let your husband
cook lunch for the
children...or the
two of you can work
together at the same job**



Serena is my contact with radical feminism, an energetic young woman in her late twenties who was in large part responsible for the legal actions that forced Time-Life to make changes in their policies for hiring, training, and promoting women—an activist, in short. She lives in a huge Upper West Side apartment, shared with a large and somnolent iguana, a myna bird that says "Hello!" whenever the telephone rings, and, from time to time, a young photographer who has an apartment of his own somewhere else.

Serena and I get along well enough. I'm after all sympathetic to her aims, though she doesn't feel that men necessarily have any place in the

Women's Movement and doubts that I am entitled to have an opinion on the subject. What Serena can't understand is that I'm *married*. For her, marriage is the ultimate restriction on freedom, male chauvinism institutionalized. Some of her friends have *been* married (and talk about the time before their divorces or separations as prisoners might talk about their years in jail), but to most of them marriage is unthinkable, a betrayal of feminism. "Who needs?" Serena asks, "I'm a person and I need my freedom. I don't want to be tied down to one man or have to go through the whole business of deciding whose job is the more important. I think mar-

riage is a form of extended childhood—it's not for grown-up, independent adults."

Serena's view is not unique. Traveling across the country and talking to young women, one would have to conclude that marriage is among our more despised and decaying institutions, increasingly irrelevant to the life-styles and ambitions of just those people whom one might expect to be marrying each other. In Detroit, a young woman who is assistant director of a major television program talked with me while I waited for my plane. She lives alone—she came from New York to take her present job because it was a major break—and flies back on weekends

PHILIPPE WEISBECKER

to see her friends. "It makes it difficult to have long-term relationships," she says, "but I don't mind, do you?"

I pointed out that I would indeed mind—I *like* long-term relationships—but that the problem didn't arise in my case since I am married.

"Married!" she said. "*You?* I wouldn't have thought you *could* be. For how long?"

"Fifteen years."

"Fifteen *years!* My God, that's like a life sentence. I couldn't do that, I just can't see tying myself down to one man and to *his* career, because that's the way it always ends up. Everybody talks about 'open marriage' and equality but when you've got the goddamned ring on your finger the guy always forgets, and it's *his* job that matters, and if the wife has to go to Detroit and commute back weekends because his job is still in New York, pretty soon you have a divorce. So what's the point? And anyway, aren't you bored? Don't you believe in sexual freedom? Spending fifteen years with one person seems to me like a major life defeat, you know?"

Boring? A defeat? Perhaps. I can see what my companion meant all right, and I know she's not alone. The feminists are against marriage on the grounds that it's a sexist plot. Marcia Seligson has written a successful book which debunks the forms and ceremonies of the American marriage in much the same way as Jessica Mitford's classic *The American Way of Death* ridiculed our funeral customs. The readers of "adult" magazines, whether it's *Penthouse* or *Playgirl*, seem to regard marriage as a kind of spiritual and sexual damnation, a semimythical horror that lies at the dark end of singlehood, when adventure, sexual passion, and excitement have been exhausted, and money will have to be spent on mortgages and periodontists instead of velvet bell-bottoms, water beds, and erotic lithographs. There's no doubt about it—marriage has stuffy, restricting connotations for both sexes.

I have noticed that in New York it is even becoming unfashionable to *admit* to being married. At a recent literary party, we celebrated the publication of a new novel that is the intimate record, in slightly fictionalized terms, of the author's failed marriage and the subsequently liberating experience of his divorce. Half the writers I know (male and female) were out in the country this summer by themselves, getting down on paper for posterity the reasons why for them marriage didn't work, why, as they say these days, "Single is better."

Anyway, here we were at the usual literary party of middle-aged married (or ex-married) men and very young women (mostly literary

"I know married people who pool their incomes, others who split the household bills in half and write separate checks for their own shares"

assistants in publishers' offices), with the men very much on the make, when whom should I see but my friend Carmen making his way toward me through the crowd, his wife by his side? Since I wasn't sure he recognized me, I pushed over to him to say hello.

"Hi, kid," he replied, feinting slightly like a boxer, a trick he picked up from hanging around Elaine's restaurant at night with Norman Mailer. We stared at each other for a couple of seconds, and Carmen gestured to the lady by his side and said, "Meet my woman, kid," using his other hand to give me a Mailer-esque punch in the stomach.

"*Your what?*" I asked.

"You know—my woman. My chick. We're living together, you know."

"Carmen," I shouted, "of *course* I know! That's Shirley, for God's sake, you're married, I was at your wedding, remember, at the Drake Hotel? There were Gypsy violinists and Shirley's uncle got drunk."

Carmen frowned and put a finger to his lips, while Shirley, never very steady at parties, smiled as if in fond memory of a bygone era when such things were possible, and said, "Yes, but these days who likes to be reminded, who likes to admit it? It sounds so old-fashioned. When the kids were smaller it was one thing, but now they're too old to care, and they're always telling us they can't understand why we've been married for so long, and doesn't Uncle Norman lead a more interesting life with all his divorces and chicks, and his books sell more copies, too. I mean, half the people we know here are writing magazine pieces about breaking up—there's the girl who wrote a book about leaving her children to come and work in New York and had an affair with her boss, and there's the guy who wrote the piece about how his wife left him with the house in Connecticut and the two children and three cars and went to Palo Alto to teach music. It just isn't in to be married these days, honey."

"But what about people who *know* you? They know you're married surely?"

Carmen lit a cigar. "We tell them that we separated, then divorced, and now we're back living together but don't plan to get remarried. The big thing is to show you're in the action, kid, otherwise people think you're on the shelf."

They drifted off, and a young woman next to me said, "Hey, who's that with Carmen? Isn't she a little old for him, like?"

"That's O.K.," I said. "She's his mother. She's divorced."

"Oh," she said, relieved, "that's sort of groovy, isn't it, taking your mother to a party?"

Yes, but not your wife. People who take their wives to parties these days risk languishing under the suspicion that they couldn't find anyone else to bring, that they are indeed out of the action, on the shelf. Married men used to be valued on their jobs because they were supposed to be steady and reliable. Companies didn't as a rule like the idea of a divorce, because it suggested instability, but today the wind has changed. I recently had lunch with a group of senior businessmen who were discussing the possibility of promoting an executive in his forties to a vice-presidency and was surprised to hear one executive, a man of fifty with two marriages behind him, object on the grounds that the man under discussion was happily married.

"One California couple decided to 'swing' in order to prevent what they called 'terminal sexual boredom'"

"Listen," he said, gesturing with a breadstick, "He's one of those guys who married at twenty, and he's still married, and he's never had the guts to play around. I think he's *timid*, you know? He hasn't broken loose from himself and learned to function as a man. He thinks he's happy, but really he just doesn't have the balls to do some things he wants to do. Now a guy who never had the guts to take advantage of an opportunity with an available girl isn't going to have the guts for a job like this. I don't say it's his fault, I feel *sorry* for the poor bastard, but let's give this job to someone who has the balls to do what he *wants*."

There was a nod of assent from the other men present—no man likes to be left behind at the gate in the virility stakes—and I later learned without surprise that the job had been given to an executive who had his office sofa replaced with a convertible couch, a piece of furniture which attested to his sexual *bona fides* even if it was never unfolded to serve as a bed.

Increasingly, I find myself on the defensive about being married, particularly on television programs, where women (and men) will ask how I can be against male chauvinism and yet still go on being conventionally married. The women feel that I am an oppressor by the mere fact of being a husband; the men feel that if I'm married I must be a secret male chauvinist, a closet pig, so to speak. Do I take out the garbage? Does my wife work? Did I diaper our son? Am I sexually jealous? If I am in favor of Women's Liberation, how can I still be *married*?

But I don't think marriage is such a hopeless institution, while admitting that it inevitably calls for some restrictions on personal freedom. For those who care, I *do* take out the garbage; my wife doesn't work for a living but runs a school library, which is what she wants to do, instead of going out to get a paying job, which is what I think she should do. I was an unwilling diaperer, but so was she; and I admit to being as sexually jealous as she is, but equally realistic about the realities of sexual attraction. All of which is to say that we like being married and don't regard it as a *static* relationship—quite the contrary, the excitement of marriage lies precisely in the constant need for adaptation, compromise, and change, the knowledge that in a "long-term" relationship (to use the phrase of my friend in Detroit) there is the time to learn, grow, and interact together.

It isn't so much habit that keeps us together as curiosity, that and the sense of sharing a joint adventure whose end is always unknown. It is only time that gives us the possibility of perspective and humor, that allows us to surmount what otherwise would be un- (Continued on page 130)

UP- PEOPLES GET THEIR ENERGY! KEEP AWAY FROM DOWNS!

Running out of life-juice can be avoided. Here's how to keep up your vitality supply by tuning out people and events that are strength-sappers, plugging into the up-people circuits

BY BLAIR SABOL

You could call it the "new age" disease. After all, four years ago it appeared as if everyone suffered from or knew of someone hospitalized with hypoglycemia. Then came the hipness of hepatitis, and remember the mania for mononucleosis? Of course if none of those fits the Blue Cross Bill, you could collapse with one of the vintage sickly standbys like hypertension, over-exhaustion (how can anyone be "over" exhausted?), or how about getting laid out with a limp case of impotency? At any rate, this year more people appear to be complaining of their warped energy levels. It's the idea that certain "negatively" charged people, places, or predicaments can totally drain you of all your own "positive" mental or physical activity. Though this kind of energy crisis may be more of a mind bind than a body blight (we are not talking of mere tired blood), we shouldn't forget that as goes the brain so goes the body.

Actually, energizing and de-energizing experiences mean more than

just our normal highs and lows. Energy has to do with an exchange—a positively charged feedback. We all crave those moments of positive explosions, those first-time meetings with people who exude such "juice" and whom we can connect with and can volley thoughts with easily. I'm not talking about merely getting zapped with the superficial flash of some person's or thing's star quality and doing nothing about it other than admire it.

So what specifically is this form of energy exchange? The only kind I've ever experienced from a "positively" charged person (or place) has resulted in some kind of functional feedback. It's as if the other person has managed to open and recharge my inner battery making me instantly more creative, more spirited, more receptive, more human. (The mere flicker in my mind's eye of Carol Channing's diamond magnetism, with her minstrel mouth and mushroom-cloud coif, gives me enough stamina to sit through a 6 P.M. subway stall and an 8 P.M.

standup date.) At the same time I usually find myself radiating that newfound electricity back to the world.

No one should ever sponge off another person's current without giving something in return. Maybe that's why I look more towards nature than people as a surefire revitalizer. Why is it that whenever I watch something as simple as a sunset (even if it's from the Miami "Fountainblue" 's balcony), it gives me enough fuel to start soothing and sorting out all of my needless New York neuroses? Energizers always give me that kind of sharp-shooting synapse which inevitably stimulates me in other directions.

Why is it, however, that as I get older my life seems to drown in daily de-energizers? (It figures, since in my youth I was my parents' prime financial and emotional de-energizer.) I'm realizing that it's much harder to give than to receive; and, for some reason, I attract all the negative receivers of the world. There hasn't been a day without some of those tiny time-waster situations developing into serious strength sappers: like my doctor's accidentally leaving me "on hold" for fifteen minutes; having to stand in an A&P "Ten Items or Less" line that is made up of twenty people each juggling fifteen packages; having to ego-massage any overworked male and menopausal female (or a menopausal male and overworked female); mornings spent toe tapping waiting for my maid who inevitably pulls a no-show; fending off delivery boys who linger around wanting to deliver more than the

neighbor (whom I'm reasonably civil to in the elevator but by no means a bosom buddy of) rant and rave over the superintendent's zero level of intelligence simply shortens my life ten minutes every day. I can always sense a de-energizing person or scene when I feel my bodily fluids siphoning right out from under me and for what? But the frustration is in knowing that it doesn't matter how much of my attention I *may* give or how much of my soul I may transfuse—a de-energizer simply can not replace the time spent much less refresh my brain with any kind of electronic elixir.

Perhaps we are all suffering from this epidemic brain drain because in the recent past there was such emphasis on personal communication. We were all supposed to "tune into" one another, to understand everything and everybody's "act." So some of us tried group massage, group encounter, nude croquet, and even deep breathing with some thirteen-year-old guru who now flies in his own Lear-Jet and ironically has become this year's biggest de-energized bomb. Remember how important it was to young people to groove on each other's "vibes"? Maybe we are now experiencing the aftereffects of all this *over-*communication. Frankly, I'm a little sick and tired of having to listen to everyone "hang it all out." "All of it" is not worth the "hanging out," much less listening to. Suddenly I don't want to "groove on anyone's vibes" but my own . . . of course with a lotta help from some "positive" friends. Let's hear it for a

WHO AND WHAT ARE THE ENERGIZERS? START YOUR LIST WITH THESE

- | | | |
|--|--|--|
| <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • The Kohoutek Comet • The Mary Tyler Moore Show and Rhoda, her upstairs neighbor • Peter Cook and Dudley Moore in "Good Evening" • When a couple are an "item" instead of having an "affair" • Tennis • Talking diets instead of going on a diet • Maria Callas | <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Christmas Eve instead of New Year's Eve • Plastic surgeons instead of analysts • Masseurs instead of exercise teachers • Olga Korbut • Being invited to a lot of things and then turning them all down • South American jazz instead of glitter rock • Stamp collecting instead of rock collecting • Garbo, Dietrich, Crawford, Astaire | <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Washington, D.C., depending on who's there • Historians instead of Norman Mailer • Dinners for eight instead of all-night bashes for five hundred • Rio • John V. Lindsay, '73-'74 instead of '66-'73 • Elliot Richardson • Nadezhda Mandelstam • The King James version of the Bible |
|--|--|--|

groceries.

The horrible aspect of these "minor aggravations" is that they take up time, and what's more I don't gain anything from them other than raw nerve endings. Face it, time is of the essence. Somehow spending a daily ten minutes listening to my

little personal selfishness or at least just having a strong desire to figure out what's worth spending my positive time on so I may know how to get automatically charged. Obviously I'm still going to attend parties and get stuck next to a person or a matching (Continued on page 138)

THE Liz and Andy SHOW

When Elizabeth Taylor and Andy Warhol act in a movie together — that's news. When he brings along his dog Archie and she wears rubies with her jeans...when they compare scars and stand in the cafeteria line... when she holds his hand and talks about her jewels: everybody ogles. Here's one star-watcher's diary.

BY ROBERT COLACELLO

TAZIO SECCHIAROLI



On the set, in Rome, of "The Driver's Seat," a film of Muriel Spark's novel, produced by Franco Rossellini and directed by Giuseppe Patroni Griffi

Tuesday, July 31, 1973. Rome. I have been here for two weeks now, vacationing at a sunstruck villa Giorgio di Sant' Angelo has taken on the Appian Way. At dinner Paulette Goddard, who should know, declares Rome "Hollywood-mad"; and I realize that is why I feel so much at home here where life is like *The Late Show*.

Wednesday, August 1. I can't decide whether to return to New York or to linger. A phone call from Andy Warhol solves my dilemma: "I'm coming over in a few days to act with Liz Taylor in Franco Rossellini's new movie. Why don't you wait there for me. You can come on the set with me. You can watch Archie." Archie is Andy's one-year-old miniature dachshund. He has crossed the Atlantic at least ten times.

Thursday, August 2. Lunch at Mirage Beach Club in Fregene with Gil Cagne, the famous makeup man. He has worked with Liz and says of her, "Darling, the Italians adore Liz. They share her obsession with big rocks. They call her the Queen of Diamonds." Back in town the newsstands are draped with LIZ LEAVES DICK headlines framing photos of the notorious couple. How exciting, I think, to meet Hollywood's longest running melodrama.

Friday, August 3. Move into Parco dei Principi Hotel. Helmut Berger, the star of *Ludwig* and *The Damned*, is also staying there so I drop by his room around six. He is still in bed, swathed in a black silk robe by Yves Saint Laurent. "Have some champagne," he offers. "Dom Perignon . . . it's the only vice I learned from Liz. All the rest I already knew." Helmut costarred with Liz in *Ash Wednesday*, so I ask him how he

liked working with her. "Very, very much. She really helped me." Two hours later, during which time Helmut takes a bubble bath for the benefit of a newspaper photographer, I leave for dinner with Lucia Curia, a Brazilian jet-setter, and a group of her princely friends. Talk revolves around the subject of Liz Taylor's dress for the movie: the script calls for something "garish and vulgar." Liz has been fitted every day this week at Valentino. The newspapers say he's charging the production \$22,000 for the original plus four copies. It's the only dress Liz wears in the film; it's pink, green, yellow, orange, and blue. The Rome grapevine is fast with the facts.

Sunday, August 5. Andy Warhol arrives in Rome, Mailer's Marilyn Monroe book under his arm; Archie at the end of an Hermès leash. "I didn't know Marilyn had so many abortions," he says. "And before I forget, tell Franco not to say 'guest star' in the film's credits. I want to be listed as 'and introducing.' Find out if I have any lines. I hope not. Is there any steak for Archie?"

Monday, August 6. The production dialogue coach and the wardrobe director take Andy on a tour of the via Condotti boutique district, searching for his costume. At Carlo Paolozzi, Andy passively agrees to an off-white linen jacket and trousers that more or less match. When he undresses to try on shirts his torso resembles a roadmap of scars. "Gee," he says as a tailor measures the length of his arm, "if Liz got Valentino why can't I?" "Too chic for the role," snaps the wardrobe director. "What is the role?" wonders (Continued on next page)

Liz and Andy

(Continued) Andy. The dialogue coach promises a copy of the script, "soon." Andy spends the rest of the day asking, at ten-minute intervals, "Do I have any lines?" That evening Franco Rossellini, the producer, brings a copy of the script to a party in honor of Andy's forty-fifth birthday. Symbolically, a movie script is the perfect present for the man who, as a teen, seriously fantasized a scheme to sell the underwear of movie stars—\$5 washed, \$50 dirty. Later, I read the script; Andy plays "a rich creep of undisclosed nationality and occupation." His lines: "Let's go, let's go. I fear I am already dangerously late." Says Andy: "That's not the way I talk. They should make it the way I talk."

Tuesday, August 7. We arrive at Rome Airport, where the scene is to be shot, at eight-thirty, as instructed. The crew arrives an hour later, the extras at noon, producer Franco Rossellini in time for lunch at two. Liz saunters in around four, followed by her private secretary, her private hairdresser, and her private wardrobe mistress. Her face is incredibly beautiful, especially those famous purple eyes, and her body is surprisingly trim. She kisses Franco, Giuseppe Patroni Griffi (the director), the other actors, a favored assistant or two, and begins work at once, having been made up, coiffed, and dressed at the hotel. The crew is ready for her because they have rehearsed the scene with her private stand-in, an Italian girl who has stood in for Liz in eight movies. On the first take, Liz executes the scene perfectly: she walks through the terminal with 200 extras; she screams as an Arab terrorist cuts through the crowd; she faints away as he stabs a man at her feet. The scene happens so fast and looks so real, Andy thinks it is real and panics. "My god," he flashes: "Liz is still Jewish, isn't she?" His paranoia is somewhat justified: the airport workers are on strike and this morning cut the electrical wires; at lunch the waiters decided to join the strike in the middle of our meal and walked out flaunting signs that screeched, "Down with Rich Travelers!"; a few days before, Arab terrorists turned the Athens airport into a battlefield; and, Liz is not only still Jewish (out of affection for her third husband, Mike Todd) but also a major contributor to Israel. The sound of jumbojets, arriving and departing in rapid, constant succession, does little for anyone's nerves. Even Archie develops a case of the shakes as the giant planes roar in and out. When the scene is finished Liz greets Andy and invites him into her trailer for a drink. "May I bring my dog?" asks Andy. "So long as he doesn't pee on my carpet," is the comeback. Liz tells Andy she once called his studio and asked for a print of a portrait he did of her but was refused. "It must have been a mistake," says Andy. "But why don't I take some Polaroid pictures and make a new portrait for you."

Andy is too clever an artist to pass up the opportunity to paint a second portrait of one of his most famous subjects ten years later. Liz is so busy searching for a hidden tape recorder, she barely acknowledges the offer. When she is finally convinced that Andy is *not* carrying a recorder, she relaxes and reminisces about an evening spent with Bobby Kennedy, who challenged Burton to a Shakespeare contest, and won. I am impressed by her fantastic memory for dates, places, people, and dialogue. Then she recounts the history of her illnesses and accidents, which are numerous. "Feel my back," she commands Andy. "No lower . . . lower . . . there, can you feel the crushed vertebrae?" Andy unbuttons his shirt and says, "Now, I'll have to show you my scars." An assistant informs us that they are ready for the next shot, but when Liz sees the way it has been set up she refuses to do it and leaves for the day. "It just doesn't work," she states, suggesting an alternative approach. The crew works late, trying out the way suggested by Liz. It turns out to be much better: the flow of characters is simpler, the background much more dramatic.

Wednesday, August 8. Andy decides to "be late like Liz." When we arrive at eleven everyone is there working including La Taylor. Andy goes through the scene several times with Liz's stand-in, then Liz herself. He changes his line from "Let's go" to "C'mon girls." According to the script, he hands Liz a book she has dropped and runs off with his entourage of young girl, governess, chauffeur, and airline official. Liz screams, "He's afraid of me! Why is everyone afraid of me?" They repeat this scene through four master shots, four sets of closeups, a dozen times in all. Between takes, Liz has her hairdresser hold up a mirror while she attacks her hair with her comb, teasing it even higher. Finally, around seven, work is finished. Andy's second scene, to be shot at the Hilton and involving much more dialogue, will (Continued on page 132)

Look better, feel better—can hormones help?

BY M. DOROTHEA KERR, M.D.

There is usually a feeling of well-being and an improvement in skin texture with hormonal therapy

Menopause is a state of mind as well as a body state. The fundamental problem of hormonal-behavioral interaction remains unsolved, but recent research is showing an interdependent cycle of mind and body: psychodynamic changes affecting the body and, vice versa, hormones affecting emotions, at any one of three body levels: the brain, the ovary, and the lining of the uterus.

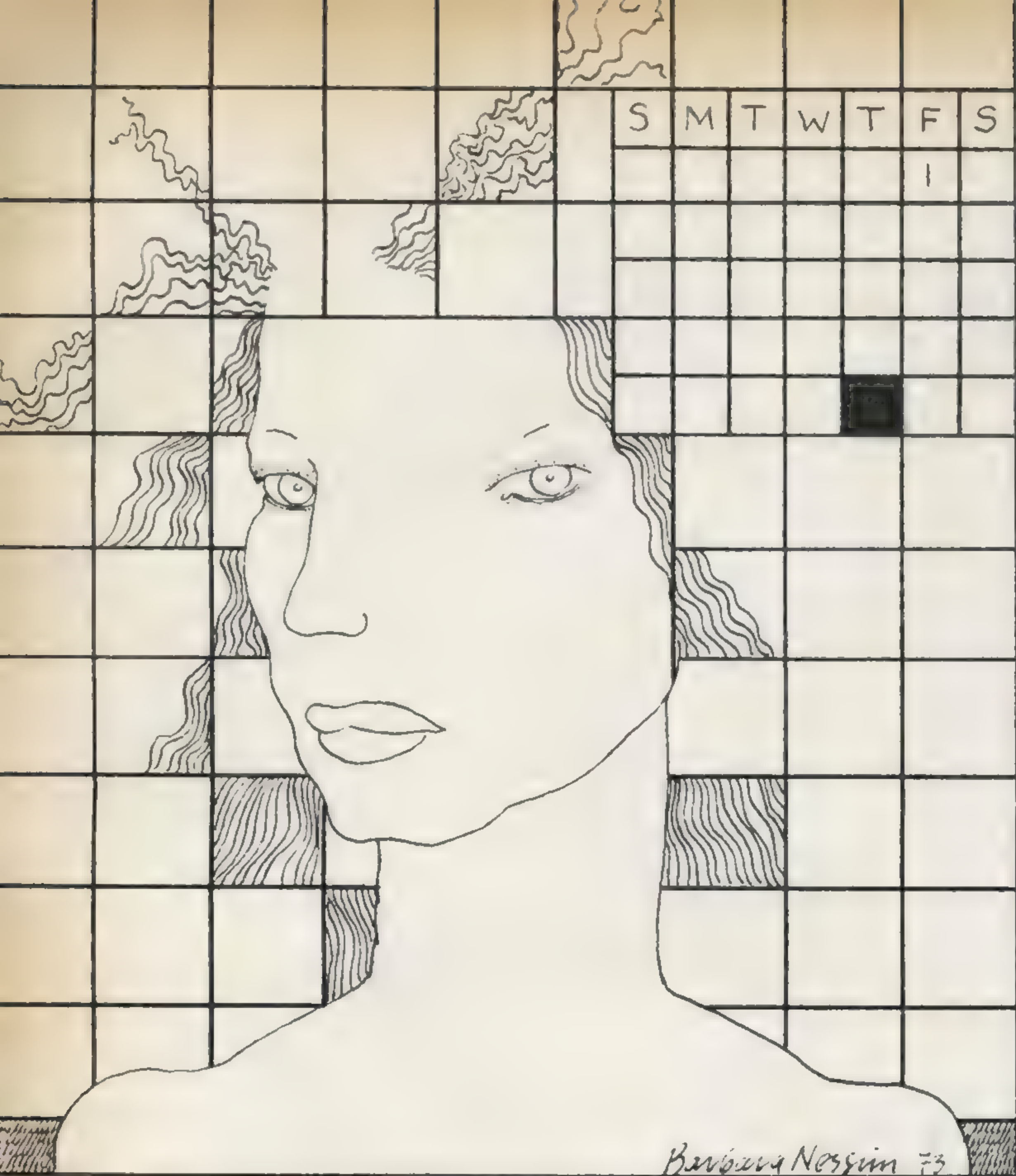
No one knows the exact percentage of women with menopausal symptoms. Studies vary from 10 percent to 85 percent. This great disparity seems incredible until one realizes that as yet there is no agreement as to what is hormonal (and therefore assumed to be associated with the menopause) and what is psychological (part of the woman's own personality).

We do know that some women never experience menopausal symptoms—nothing more than the end of menstruation. Others may never require hormonal or any other type of treatment. But many have severe symptoms and an adjustment period of several years. The presence or absence of menopausal symptoms should not be considered a matter for self-congratulation or self-blame. Hormonal or psychological, they are a fact of life like one's eye color or temperament.

Symptoms of the premenopause and menopause fall into three categories: physical, psychological, and combinations of both—psychosomatic. Treatment

is in two categories: physical, in which I include nutrition as well as hormones and drugs, and emotional, in which I include (1) understanding through education and (2) psychotherapy—a special method of learning. One should not wait for menstrual changes to think of the menopause as a possible cause of one's symptoms—change in the menses may be a late rather than an early sign.

The psychologic changes of the menopause may again begin long before the actual termination of the menstrual periods. Central to the psychologic symptoms is an insidious awareness of a sense of internal frustration or lack—an inability to feel gratified—and an inability to feel, to act, or to love as one has usually done. At first vaguely felt, this profound sense of internal inadequacy is reflected in the symptoms of intermittent depression or blues which appear characteristic of the menopause. A woman will complain of sudden, involuntary, easily precipitated crying spells or a sensitivity to rejection or an intolerance of loneliness. She may experience a pervading feeling of uneasiness or sudden attacks of anxiety (fear). She speaks of a need for babying, for being cared for. She reacts with bitterness and resentment to this inadequacy she experiences within herself and often projects this self-incriminating anger and hostility onto her husband, blaming the normal casualness of the familiar husband for her feelings of self-deprivation. Marital resent-



Estrogen could be one of the body's own tranquilizers and anti-depressants

result in precipitous menopausal symptoms. The majority of surgeons today prescribe estrogens in the immediate postoperative period especially in younger people.

Strange as it may seem to some women, the addition of small doses of methyltestosterone may frequently result in improvement in general well-being and less depression. The dose, however, has to be well regulated not to produce the undesirable side effects of male-hormone therapy.

There is always the problem of the woman in whom hormones are contraindicated. She may have a family history of breast or endometrial (lining of the uterus) cancer which are the only two estrogen-dependent cancers. Or she may have already had an operation for this type of cancer. Incidentally, estrogens if needed are used in any patient with cancer except those two mentioned above: breast and endometrium. In older age groups, estrogen may actually be given as a form of treatment for cancer of the breast.

Nonhormonal treatment may also be necessary in patients with marked fear of hormones, with a history of thrombophlebitis or with liver or cardiac disease. The side effects and complications of hormones may preclude use in these conditions except under unusual circumstances.

Nonhormonal treatment consists of the use of sedatives, tranquilizers, and anti-depressants, and/or education. The menopausal woman usually has a stable personality and addiction is not a concern. The proper combination of drugs and intermittent visits for discussion, explanation, and education can often help a woman over the most difficult periods of the menopause. Short- or long-term investigative psychotherapy may be undertaken by a woman at this stage of her life to help her find a new identity through an understanding of her past history and her present personality mechanisms.

In recent years, estrogen has had considerable publicity as a factor in controlling the appearance of aging. There is usually a feeling of subjective well-being and an improvement in skin texture with hormonal therapy. The skin changes are due to suppression of the skin's sebaceous glands by increasing the rate of cell sloughing so that a smooth, nonoily skin surface is produced. Also, the skin fullness and elas-

ticity normally lost with aging is prevented. A more youthful appearance with hormones is observed in some women, but the rapid reversal after stopping estrogens shows there is no true retardation of the aging process. Many doctors do feel that lifelong intake of estrogens keeps the skin smooth and younger-looking. A further side benefit to the skin of estrogen therapy is the improvement of acne caused by sebaceous gland hyperactivity.

Does estrogen retard or prevent other signs of aging such as the degenerative diseases arteriosclerosis and osteoporosis? Osteoporosis is a loss of bone mass and density that occurs with increasing age especially in women. Treatment is somewhat controversial, but most authorities agree that estrogens are a needed part of treatment and may retard the process in a susceptible woman.

Men are three times more susceptible to arteriosclerotic disease than women of the same age before menopause. Again, considerable evidence indicates this protection of women is due to their estrogen. Lifelong estrogen treatment is often recommended for women from families with considerable vascular disease especially if their blood cholesterol is elevated.

Hypertension is another disease that becomes more frequent in women after the menopause. It is considered one of the stress-adaptation illnesses. Yet recent evidence has shown a small number of women develop hypertension on the Pill and on menopausal estrogen. In view of this finding, one would be cautious in using estrogen in a woman with a previous personal or family history of high blood pressure and monitor her blood pressure carefully with treatment.

Now for the biggest bugaboo of all—cancer. All of us worry about dying from either arteriosclerosis or cancer—if one doesn't get us, the other will. So naturally we are concerned about the possibility of cancer if we take hormones. Over the past year there have been several reports of cancer of the vagina in offspring of mothers who received large doses of synthetic estrogens early in pregnancy to avoid miscarriage.

Increasing experience seems to show that cancer is a needless fear in women taking estrogen. (Continued on page 140)

ments and conflicts may come to the fore and, in this present age of acting upon our feelings, the couple may turn to divorce.

Tension symptoms (heightened feelings of tension, tension headaches or muscle spasm, pain, and stiffness) can occur as can insomnia, fatigue, palpitations, joint aches, and pains. It is readily apparent that menopause affects the whole body, and symptoms can occur in almost any part of the body. There is a common misconception that menopausal symptoms do not recur after the initial episode. Physical or emotional stress can precipitate repeated occurrences in the postmenopausal woman. This stress can be as major as death of a loved one or as minor as a severe cold or emotional upset.

It is possible that estrogen could have an anti-stress effect and thus be one of the body's own tranquilizers and anti-depressants. Certainly, the administration of external estrogen can have a calming effect and produce a feeling of normal well-being. The decreased production of hormones with the resulting glandular body imbalance and the psychological threat of loss may itself be a form of stress, just as adolescence with its increased production of hormones is a stressful state.

Among the physical treatments of menopausal symptoms, hormonal therapy takes first place. The hormone used primarily is the female hormone estrogen, administered either orally or by injection. There is considerable

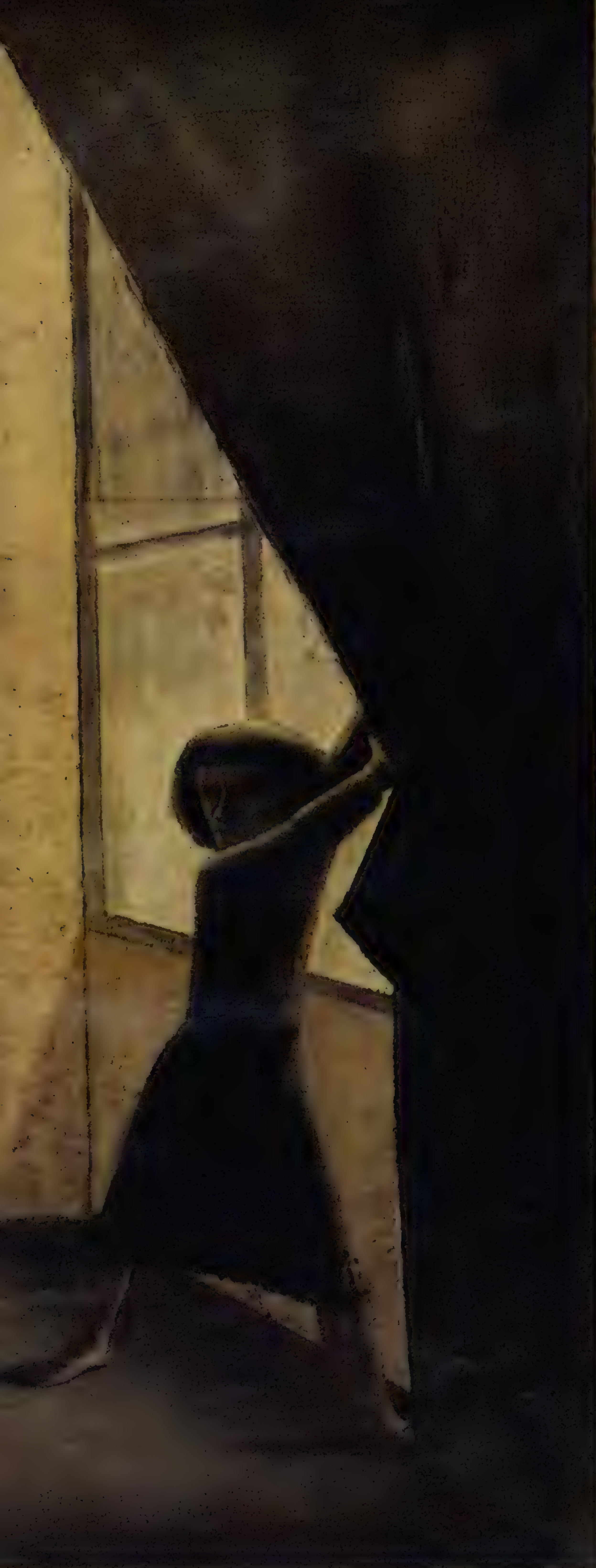
medical argument as to type of estrogen, dosage, how long to continue, etc. Should your doctor use estrogens similar to the body's own supply or synthetics which may be less expensive? Should he/she simulate the body's own schedule of hormones and produce a period monthly or give a lower dose and thus allow periods to cease? Should he/she sporadically prescribe estrogens to relieve symptoms resulting from the menopause or give long-term, indefinitely continued hormones as a means of impeding the aging process in women? There are valid arguments for both sides to each question.

Hormone-replacement therapy must be individually monitored at frequent intervals and modified as needed. The average menopausal patient is easily controlled with relatively low doses of estrogen, but some women require large doses. Their requirements can be monitored by vaginal smears.

Estrogens relieve the hot flushes and night sweats in a few days. In proper dosage, over a one- to three-month period, they gradually relieve the psychosomatic symptoms, such as generalized symptoms as weakness and fatigue, and the purer emotional components of anxiety and depression. The longer symptoms exist before therapy is given, the more difficult it may be to treat. Chronicity sets up a whole cause of its own.

Operative removal of the ovaries (artificial menopause) may





BY THOMAS B. HESS

BALTHUS: private eye

Aristocratic, Realist, erotic, Balthus' work is known only to a few happy artists and collectors who consider him the greatest living French painter

A single organizing metaphor often underlies a master's *oeuvre*. For artists as different as Titian and Rembrandt, Pablo Picasso and Barnett Newman, the painted image ultimately "symbolizes," in Cassirer's sense, the creative act: the mysterious interpenetrations between an artist and his materials that produce a picture; between a man and a woman, a child. Such painters often contrast a turmoil among shapes, lines, and colors with its resolution. They recapitulate the great themes of primal chaos, orgasmic bliss, the enigma of birth. Everything in their art, when closely examined, leads you back, through labyrinths of style and masks of artifice, to a contemplation of, and rejoicing in, the genetic moment. Their patron saint is Michelangelo, and it is no accident, I believe, that his great, mythopoeic image is not the heroic "David" or the tragic corpse of Christ but the almost-touching fingers of newborn Adam and the Father.

There are other basic symbolizing structures, of course—including terror and the fatality of death, balance, and the ideal of virtue—but the master metaphor in Western art that stands in dialectical opposition to Michelangelo's concerns the eye, the act of looking, watching, staring—vision. Leonardo da Vinci, who held that what you see is all you know and that how you see affects the very nature of the mind, is the paradigm. Others in the line include Piero della Francesca, Poussin, and Seurat—three masters who have profoundly influenced one of the great eye-minded artists of the twentieth century, Balthus.

Although Balthus has been well known to a little group of highly placed artists and intellectuals since his first one-man show in Paris in 1934 (at the age of twenty-six); has had retrospectives at London's Tate Gallery, Paris' Musée des Arts Décoratifs, New York's Museum of Modern Art, and most recently at the Musée Cantini in Marseilles; and now, as director of the French Academy in Rome, is the only first-rate artist I know of to hold an important government position, his work remains little known and misunderstood. To many it is profoundly shocking and, like most troubling experiences, ignored.

The first level of shock concerns his subject matter—Balthus' perennial involvement with young girls, often naked or provocatively disheveled, sleepily entangled with immanent sexuality. Nowadays, when *Lolita* sells at Rexall's, the nymphet as a sex-object is taken for granted; Tuesday Weld is accepted as the dark side of Tricia Nixon. But it was only in 1956 that one of the most enlightened collectors of modern art engaged Balthus to "adjust" his first major painting, "The Street" (1933), so that a boy's hand would no longer grasp a girl's crotch. And the equivocal, psychologically threatening nature of the artist's pubescent heroines still unsettles many. Balthus categor- (Continued on next page)

"The Room" (1949-1952), an eleven-foot-wide painting from a private collection, embraces two themes reiterated by Balthus through the last twenty years: a nude young woman watched by a curiously human cat—an omnipresent witness who seems to stand for the artist himself.



"... why do you have that silly frock on then?" This pen-and-ink drawing, from the collection of Mme. Marcel Duchamp, is part of the series illustrating Emily Brontë's novel *Wuthering Heights*, shows Balthus himself as the turbulent Heathcliff: another example of this artist's appearing as voyeur in and of his own work.

(Continued) ically repudiates any erotic reading of his paintings. But his habitual aloofness from the art scene has limited the circulation of his own ideas. It remains little known that he insists on the formal issues raised by his paintings and the emphatically pictorial nature of their context.

Which brings us to the second level of shock—Balthus' style. In a period dominated by abstract art, when the flatness of the picture plane and the materiality of pigment are patly accepted as dogma, Balthus is forthrightly, old-masterly Realist. He uses perspective, foreshortening, chiaroscuro. The surfaces of his paintings are scumbled, glazed, sometimes stroked with invisible rubs and flecks, sometimes built to confectionary impastos. If his pigments themselves are opaque, fluent, and laid down with the blunt efficiency of a sign-painter, this apparent frankness usually disguises layer on layer of erasures, hesitations, and fastidiously adjusted tones. A sense of privacy, even secrecy, cloaks his methods, which is appropriate to the hushed, conspiratorial mood of his subject matter. How a velvety lilac glides across brown into acrid green—all hues tightly held to the same value—is as puzzling and ambiguous as the rapt, inward/outward stare of the girl in "Passage du Commerce St. André" (1952), or the opening/closing gesture of the dwarf in "The Room" (1954).

Realism as an idiom is not shocking, of course. We are accustomed to it at the highest levels of contemporary accomplishment—in Giorgio Morandi and Edward Hopper, to name only two of many possible examples. But Morandi and Hopper kept the score of their visual fields to obsessional, provincial limits, increasing the pressure of an image by reducing its focus. What shocks in Balthus is the debonair way he translates his vision from closet drama to epic stage, from private to public sensation. He has worked in many modes: his pen-and-ink drawings for *Wuthering Heights* are among the rare masterpieces of contemporary book illustration; he makes hundreds of working drawings and watercolors plus highly finished landscapes, still-lives, portraits. Yet all his works tend towards single, mural-size canvases which résumé long periods of study and stand as unaccountable landmarks among the otherwise modernist alps of twentieth-century painting.

In this unique accomplishment, Balthus has disastrously influenced at least two generations of painters, from European Communist Salon-machines to younger Americans who still annually attempt to revive the genre of History Painting. For if his major works have a public format associated with the high styles of the Baroque and New-Classic centuries,

as well as their complications of gesture and protocols of ornament, they remain as anti-rhetorical as the most private insight. Not so much because of the subject matter, although this, too, in Balthus is a privileged area, strewn with "No Trespassing" signals. It is their formal hardness, the obduracy of shape and its interlock with color, that permits the artist to achieve a monumental scale and, at the same time, drive out any followers. Balthus' shapes are circumstantial; they can all be named: a bowl, a throat, a shoe. The materials themselves are clearly particularized; a papered wall is differentiated from a painted one, a wool dress from a cotton one. Each element is specific. But it is always a Balthus-bowl, a Balthus-throat. Specificity derives from the formal shaping of the artist's intelligence and temperament.

Balthus ignores details. A French painter to the core, he admits no Flemish sharp-focus incidents, trompe-l'oeil digressions, or niggling with fur and wood grain. You could say that there is no verisimilitude to his realism. Rather, by the closest kind of observation, through painful concentration, he has found equivalences in oily pigment on flat canvas for the models who endlessly pose in his studio and in his memory.

As we penetrate to this level in Balthus' painting, the idea of visual shock disappears, replaced by a sense of calm wonder—a gentle, contemplative mood that also has its lyric resonance. We notice, first of all, that we are faced by colored areas in which everything has been observed beforehand; even the most haphazard passages have been studied, arranged, reordered. The empty spaces, the bit of street seen in between two figures, the area of wall behind a forearm and a waist, have a strength that looks as durable as granite. We notice that these negative, background spaces frequently cut into, model and dominate the positive, foreground ones. We sense a powerful balancing action that fixes each part in its position and relates it to the whole. As in a gyroscope, there is both motion and rigidity to this mechanics. For example, in "The Salon" (1942), the eye moves from the oval of the sole of a shoe to the curve of a hip, which meshes with a cubic torso that in turn is picked up by a series of expanding rectangles from rug to wall to the framing edge of the painting.

Balthus could say, like Poussin, "I have neglected nothing." Not only on the surface of his paintings but in their precedents. No other contemporary (except, of course, that perpetual exception, Picasso) has so studiously examined the past and so conscientiously shored it up against the present. In Balthus, allusions to the work of anonymous sign-painters are set alongside citations from Georges de La Tour and Chardin. Balthus was a child of the Surrealist's generation, and De Chirico's waxen luminosity and flat-out paint handling are married to derivations from Renaissance frescoes and Fayoum portraiture. Struwwelpeter and Alice are invoked from children's books to join stately promenades from Seurat's "La Grand Jatte," the sleeping nymphs of Titian via Poussin, the vertical townscapes of Ambrogio Lorenzetti, and, everywhere, those large-headed demoiselles of Courbet, with their plump cheeks jammed forward to the picture plane, cow eyes, hands like rosy spiders.

The sensation becomes somewhat claustrophobic. You feel like a traveler through the Lowlands who suddenly realizes that not a field, tree, or stone simply happens to be where it is; everything has been placed, for a reason, by man. Each detail has been calculated and, above all, watched, checked, observed. The past is a continuous witness to the present. The artist has tested each move, mapped every interval. (In places where canvas has been left bare, in pictures abandoned before completion because further work would ruin what has been accomplished, you often discover the squared grids of his basic measure.)

It is at this point that you understand that the subject of the artist, the symbolizing force of his image, is not the girls or the motions of light or the finely machined compositions with their art-historical footnotes or even the hard full shapes, it is the act of seeing itself.

Philosophers, specialists in optics, psychology, neurology for three thousand years have been trying to figure out how we look at what we see, and the more answers they find, the more questions are raised. All agree, however, that there are different modalities of looking. For example, the reader looks at the letters on this page predisposed to receive certain information, and it is unnecessary for him to observe each configuration for the data to be transmitted accurately. Certain characters can be omitted with utter garbling the message. Other ways of seeing demand more concentrated states of awareness, as the language implies. In English, from "see" you get "seer." In French, "voir" yields "voyant" but also "voyeur."

Eye-minded artists like Balthus and his friend Alberto Giacometti

“The first shock in Balthus’ work concerns his subject matter...young girls, often naked or provocatively disheveled, sleepily entangled with immanent sexuality”

look at the model with a kind of ravening intensity. Each element in the elliptical field of three-dimensional vision is studied, analyzed, and translated (you could say “symbolized”) on the flat, rectangular canvas. Such fanatical looking, which has its relationship to the disciplines of mystics and rituals of paranoids, produces a curious transformation in the model. She is seen as no one has ever seen her before. Overwhelming connections are discovered between a lip and the root of the nose; the juncture of the thigh with the groin assumes the dramatic articulation of a mountain landscape.

In order to see more closely, the artist must detach himself from the model—put himself at a psychological remove that is fixed in dialectical tension with his actual proximity. In other words, the closer his physical eye comes to the model, moving across her, disrobing her, in what would be, under ordinary circumstances, a sexual intrusion, the further back the mind’s eye switches, keeping the whole canvas and its manifold shapes under strict surveillance—like a detective.

The rapt quality of Balthus’ figures derives from this flow of energy between physical and metaphysical stations. Like the voyeur, the artist remains hidden, motionless, secret. Even when a self-portrait appears, in such a painting as “Cathy Dressing,” cast as Heathcliff, sitting inches from the naked model, his gaze angles inward, unriddling the immense difficulties of becoming the perfected spectator. Like the seer, he has looked so closely that, almost without knowing it, he predicts future actions. The “erotic” element in Balthus’ paintings, which he so strongly disclaims, is deduced from clues to awakening sexuality in the young models. The artist has watched so attentively that, despite himself, perhaps, he has noted how the moist glow of drowsing adolescence predicts the afterglow of lovemaking. For Balthus, such an interpretation ruins the painting, makes it kinetic, suggests a presence unaccounted for in his elegant marshalings of line, color, and form. But then, he cannot expect everyone to cling to the intellectual distance he prescribes—to remain unimplicated.

It’s a case where the spectator can’t help betraying the artist.

Another way of betraying the artist is to look too closely, to keep track of his recurrent use of certain key poses, shapes, motifs. For example, the reclining nude in “The Room” (1952) sprawls her legs and arms in a position almost identical to the clothed girl in “Les Beaux Jours” (Happy Days) of eight years before, and Balthus restates the pose in “The Turkish Room” (1966). At least three paintings are of a girl reading on the floor while another naps on a sofa. This retrieval of old shapes, returning to them over and over again, lends Balthus’ *oeuvre* a strangely fugal quality—as it does Giacometti’s, and for that matter J.A.D. Ingres’. For the spectator, the process offers a chance to isolate certain key shapes and to admire the exemplary toughness and purity of Balthus’ forms. It also adds a Proustian atmosphere of *déjà vu* to his interiors—we have been here before, felt the warm light, observed the slow-motion attitudes. But for the artist, engaged in a minute observation of his model and of the emergent painting, each return to a familiar pose or gesture presents him with a *totally new* experience. We betray him by jumping at superficial resemblances. The congruency of triangles and arcs formed by a bent leg and a bent arm, identically posed over a period of thirty years, is as startling to Balthus, each time he observes it, as an abstract painter’s radical change of format—and as productive.

Nothing so convincingly demonstrates the essentially pictorial, formal nature of Balthus’ art than his lifelong dedication to certain poses, actions, interrelationships. The massive, sentient quality of his shapes, the tightness of their interlocks, also reinforces the ambiguous, equivocal atmosphere that surround these girls. They are bursting with youth and dreams. They are vulnerable and tough. Long yesterdays and brief tomorrows mingle in their fantasies. They occupy the ephemeral moment. The ephemeral, in Balthus’ art, however, has been so meticulously defined and redefined that it takes on a fixed, timeless quality.

Like the *voyant*, the voyeur seeks a glimpse, an instantaneous vision of his particular eternity. It always will seem strange and shocking when he makes it public, because we expect glimpses to contain the evanescent and contingent—like a snapshot or an Impressionist painting. The pictorial inevitability of Balthus’ shapes—product of the intensity and in-

tellectual rigor of his gaze—is what adds the heavy psychological pressure to his images, their sense of impending storm.

On the other hand, experts as different as Freud, Emily Brontë, Mark Twain, Proust, Goethe suggest that the fugitive imaginings and sensations at the interface between childhood and adolescence are as old as mankind and have some of the durable matter of great myth. Balthus is an artist who aims for the masterpiece—for large, complex paintings that will mediate between the three-dimensional space of the here and now and the illusionist space of the picture plane. Like the old masters, whose precedents he salutes and anxiously challenges, he seeks elevated themes, subjects to outlast everyday preoccupations. What then could be more appropriate, more “eternal,” than those instants of sensual disquiet, in between rape and seduction, when nothing or everything happens—and life begins to open as widely as the omnipresent eye of the artist-observer?

Balthus always has been scrupulously modest about his private life. He urged John Russell to begin an excellent essay with the phrase, “Balthus is a painter of whom *nothing is known*.” Considerable material already has been published, however. The artist’s brother, Pierre Klossowski (a well-known novelist), has written, “Balthus says he has never stopped seeing things as he saw them in his childhood.” That is, seeing them as if for the first time—in wonder—but also to learn about what adults do. “The Room” (1952) seems to concern his brother and his brother’s ideas. Balthus’ young wife, Setsuko, posed for “The Turkish Room” (1966). The shift from the former, with its deep shadows and almost hysterical emptiness (suggesting Caravaggio), to the flattened, sun-bleached patterns of the latter, invites a biographical reading. But we must reject following such evident clues, if not out of respect for Balthus’ own courteous stipulations, then from the suspicion that he will have booby-trapped them all.

Two minor intrusions, however, seem necessary. As a public man, a leading member of the Parisian avant-garde, and, later, director of the Villa Medici, Balthus is the cool, self-sufficient aristocrat. The correct way to address a letter to him is: Count Balthassar Klossowski de Rola. Unlike many artists who carry a bracing whiff of turpentine into the drawing room, Balthus keeps a severe distinction between the man at work and the man in the world. There is nothing secretive about this; with friends he is engaging, open, warm. The line he draws, I believe, between *Balthus, peintre* and *M. le comte* is a function, and social articulation, of the physical and metaphysical space he keeps between himself and his subject matter, between his eye and the model. To witness, to see clearly, you must stand apart—the voyeur in his dark corner, the seer in his mental hermitage, the painter behind his canvas.

My second intrusion on what James T. Soby rightly has called Balthus’ “ultimate privacy” concerns cats—they often appear in his work; his 1937 self-portrait is inscribed “H.M. The King of Cats.”

In the old masters, cats usually appear thinly disguised as female sexual attributes, with the same connotation that “pussy” has in American slang. This meaning cannot be discounted in Balthus’ pictures. However, it has been published that, as a child, he had a favorite cat, an angora named Mitsou, which one day disappeared as mysteriously as it had appeared. Balthus’ parents’ house was a center for intellectuals of the time, including Bonnard, Derain, Vollard, and Rainer Maria Rilke. When he was eleven years old, Balthus drew a storybook about Mitsou, which was published with a preface by Rilke in 1921.

The cat has an emblematic charge for the artist—a talisman from childhood. But it also marks, I think, the presence of the observant, detached spectator, the perfect witness, nature’s aristocrat, who comes and goes at his pleasure—polite, charming, apart, always watching.

Some critics have suggested that Balthus’ cats represent the artist himself. I wonder. There is nothing of catlike inhumanity or remoteness about Balthus or his art. On the contrary. A fierce engagement with his imagery is as patent as the tensed strength of his forms. The cats seem to act as metaphors, within the larger symbolism of the painting, for the act of seeing, of watching better than any human possibly could. Cats see at night. This would be a logical extension of Balthus’ ambitious dream—to see everything, all the time; to become “God’s spy.” ▽

PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT...





OSCAR AND FRANÇOISE DE LA RENTA

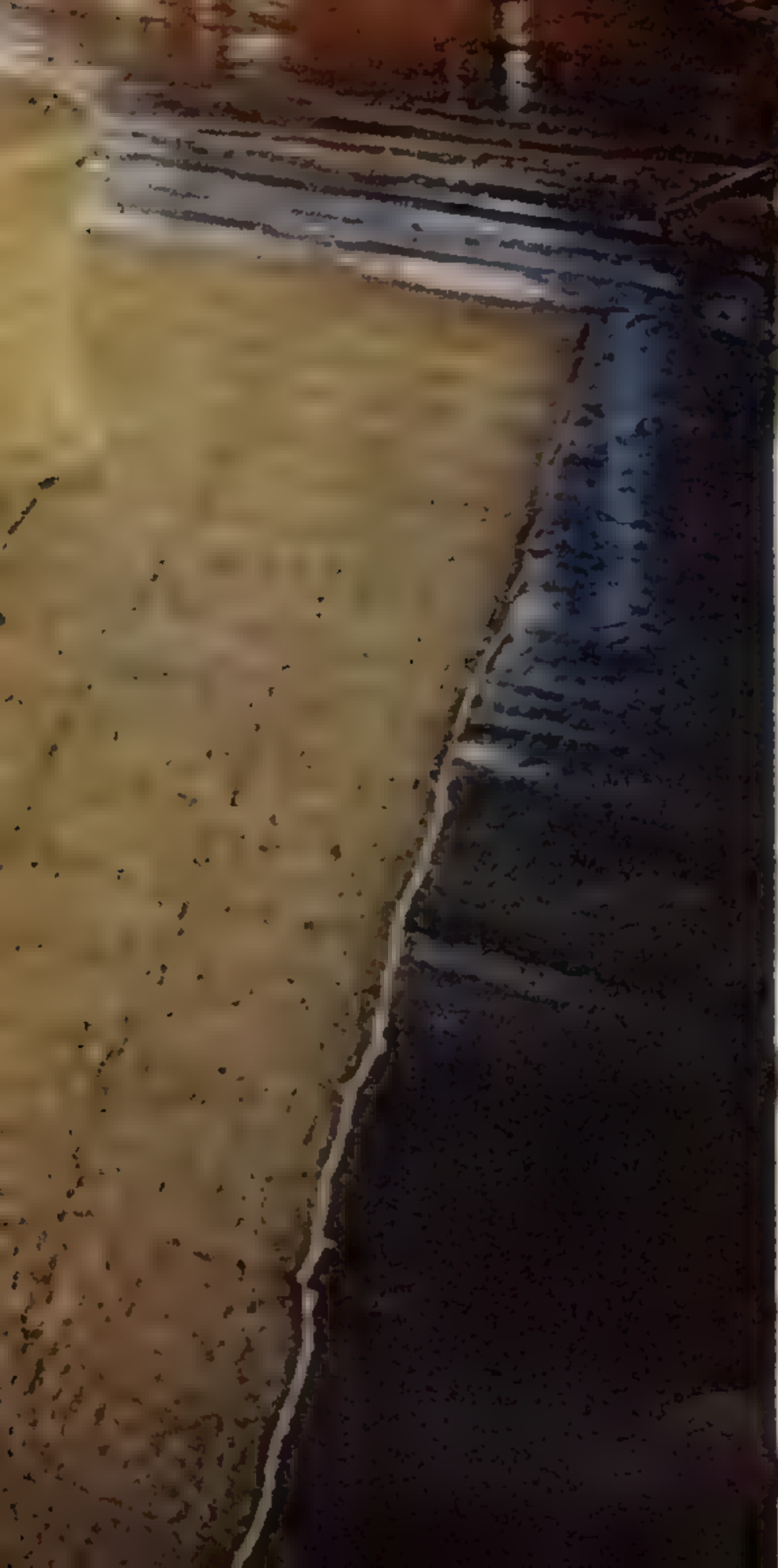
HOUSE OF BREEZES: the spirit, the living, the upkeep — each a breeze

Françoise and Oscar have done it again: another really good house—comfortable and glamorous—grounded on common sense plus their special flair for modern living, at once voluptuously romantic and stripped for action (sort of like riding in a jet-propelled palanquin). This time it's a tropic-island compound, slightly Siamese, in Oscar's native Dominican Republic. "To us the luxury of having a beach house," says Françoise, "is to be able to walk barefoot into the living room and sit down without worrying if your bathing suit is wet. Everything costs the minimum, everything is replaceable and washable. The only things here of value are antique Chinese porcelain fish (shown left) that we keep filled with flowers."

In the natural-wood, high-ceilinged living room (left) with its tall, rough mahogany doors, banquettes cushioned in natural canvas run along two walls. Bamboo furniture was locally made to Oscar's designs. Above: Françoise, on a Dominican hammock, and Oscar; her white Mexican dress is handkerchief linen, the cool, washable, crisp—and pretty—fabric she prefers here, both to wear and to use throughout the house.

PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT...





DE LA RENTA

BREEZE HOUSE: all island materials, colors

"We decided a house on the sand, surrounded by blue water, should be cool and dim inside," said Françoise. So it is . . . and easy to care for. "Apart from a few batiks, all the pillows and cushions on the cane furniture throughout the house are natural canvas or white handkerchief linen. I brought bolts of cloth with me, had almost everything made here." Françoise designed all cushions to tie on: tidy-keeping, with a riot of pretty bows. The concept of the house, four separate buildings joined by covered balconies, was Oscar's and spurred by a compound house he saw and loved in Bangkok. Squared around a patio, the buildings contain: Master bedroom/bath, plus guest bedroom/bath; two more guest rooms with baths; living/dining area; kitchen and servants' rooms (good Dominican help is a domestic joy). Designed by the Florida architect William Cox, the de la Renta compound stands on a private beach near the small town of La Romana, an hour's drive from Santo Domingo. Serenity, views, and privacy—all uninterrupted.

Françoise at the living-room entrance (1): "We tried to keep to the colors of the island—no violent reds, blues, yellows." The living room (2), cooled by overhead fans, lit by spotlights on the floor and two table spheres, overlooks the terrace and sea. Brick path (3), veering around the house, leads to the sea. From the air, the cluster of houses (4) among palms in a frame of sea. Luncheon, always outdoors (5), the setting all easy-keep: green or brown pottery, thick glass, stainless steel. Fully as long as the living room, the terrace (6) facing the sea has its great expanse balanced by oversized, four-foot-square benches.

HORST

PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT...





DE LA RENTA

BREEZE HOUSE: keyed to ease, air, space

In the de la Renta's bedroom and bathroom: space, air, little furniture, large scale. The key to the bedroom, a vast bed designed on the lines of a Siamese temple by Oscar and built by Chinese craftsmen (meticulous, dubious, and triumphant) in the Dominican Republic. Air conditioning exists, is rarely used. Françoise's only disagreement with the architect: she wanted a huge bathroom—tub in the center, a tropical Piazza Navona. She got it. (More on page 137)

The bedroom, opposite, open to breezes all night. Above: The bathroom with tub rim wide enough to sit on; two basin areas; Françoise's dressing table; toilet shuttered off. Near left: Anna with breakfast—fresh fruits, yucca pancakes—on a Dominican tray.



GRAND Bahama



Freeport/Lucaya on Grand Bahama Island—a marvelous, contemporary, attractive place for living the Island life. Sensational golf, tennis, boating, riding, gambling—everything for people who enjoy action. Plenty of it, above, at the International Bazaar—ten acres of shops, restaurants, foreign intrigue. Here, the French Pavilion—the newest—with Parisian arcades, outdoor café, department store. . . .

Island dressing

On these 16 pages, key summer fashion—the way you want to look for an Island life this winter...for warm weather later

Remember about resort clothes: whether or not you use them now, now is when to start collecting; they are the clothes that are never around when summer finally comes—and they're what we're all going to want to be in from the first hot day to the last. Simple, classic clothes. Not classic in the old-fashioned tough, man-tailored way—this year, whether it's a boating sweater, a maillot, or a gauzy little shirt, everything is smaller, lighter, softer, prettier. And the colorings are delicious. Blues especially—from palest sky to deepest-sea navy—they give something to the skin (and to suntanned skin, they give the most!). The whole mood is feminine, sexy . . . if there isn't an Island in your life this winter, then something to look forward to. . . .

Shirtdressing—the new softness, in blue

The perfect summer dress, *far left*—the thinnest, breeziest blue—short-sleeved striped blouson and pleated wrap skirt, a funny little print at the hem. By Daniel Hechter, of triacetate. Shirt, about \$52; skirt, about \$68. Late February, at Bloomingdale's; Wanamaker's; I. Magnin. . . . A really great way to look on the go, *left*—on a plane to the Islands, on a city street in summer—soft, yoked shirt-jacket and front-pleated skirt in blue-and-white ticking stripes, with a wonderful little chambray shirt. By Oscar de la Renta. Jacket and skirt, of cotton and polyester (Sormani fabric); shirt, of cotton and spun rayon (Boussac of France fabric). Turnout, about \$425. At Bergdorf Goodman; Wanamaker's; Stanley Korshak; Swanson's; El Palacio de Hierro, Mexico City. . . . Background: the spectacular Grand Lucayan Waterway—30 channels, 45 miles of waterways—dug from coral rock. . . . Coifs here, and on the next six pages, by Davian. Accessories, next to last page this issue.



Sports Scene.

Freeport/Lucaya. Above: the Shannon Golf and Country Club, newest course on the island, where a 13-shaped pine tree marks the long, lucky 13th hole. . . . Opposite: The polo grounds at Pinetree Stables, home of the island's young, winning, popular polo team.



Island dressing/Grand Bahama

New way to wear a two-piece dress

Bare little navy-blue tank top underneath, navy-and-white stripes tied on at the waist, left—terrific look for this short-sleeved off-white safari jacket and easy matching skirt. Jacket and skirt, by Dividends; polyester and cotton (Galey & Lord fabric). About \$85. At Bonwit Teller; Montaldo's; Maison Blanche; Halls Crown Center; Goldwaters; Liberty House, Hawaii.

The sweaters to collect, white flannel skirts

New classics: Small, collared, cable-stitched, "sports" sweaters, *opposite page*. The polo sweater, *right*—navy cashmere tucked into a button-front white flannel skirt. . . . And a new kind of tennis sweater, *far right*, the neatest, narrow white cardigan with thin navy stripes and pockets, buttoned over white flannel. *Right*: By Jaeger: Sweater, about \$94; wool skirt, about \$118. At Jaeger International Shop; Kaufmann's; Hudson's. *Far right*: Ralph Lauren wool sweater (\$45) and skirt (\$75). At Henri Bendel. Accessories, both pages, next to last page.



Roulette—part of the good fortune of Freeport/Lucaya's El Casino, the largest casino in this hemisphere. Its entrance—shaped like a small Taj Mahal, and lighted at night in inviting shimmers of brilliant color.



Island dressing/Grand Bahama

The key white sweater

Wanted right now, North or South, day or night, the white pullover in a light pebbly knit with newness in its wide-oval neck, above, to wear with everything—long skirts, short skirts, or perfect white pants, as here, and marvelous clips. Sweater by Albert Morris for Piero Betti, of wool and acrylic. About \$20. February, at Bloomingdale's; I. Magnin.



The most beautiful blue shirt

Sky-blue voile, *above*, soft as summer air—with golden skin, white pants, a scarf pulled around the waist, it's one of the all-time warm-weather looks—cool and scrubbed. Delicious! Shirt by Saint Laurent Rive Gauche, of cotton. About \$65. At Bloomingdale's; Joseph Horne; Sakowitz; May D & F; I. Magnin. Polish for hair: Organic Wheat Germ Oil and Honey Shampoo, by Fabergé. Accessories, both pages, next to last page.



Island dressing/Grand Bahama

The bikini under the hat

It's white, it's ribbed, and it's shaded, *right*, the best way a bikini can be—with a wide-brimmed soft straw hat, tied with stripes. Bikini by Roxanne, of Antron nylon and Lycra; \$22 at Bloomingdale's; L. S. Ayres; Battelstein's. Where the bikini isn't, is Bain de Soleil Regular—good for first days in the Island sun.

If you don't beach, you boat—in boating sweaters

Boating is big on Grand Bahama Island, and easy sweater-jackets, *opposite*, go along. Nearest: a white sailing parka to zip like a sweater over short white shorts, a white knit bouclé tank top. Farther right, a boating sweater of heavy white wool with navy at the neck—a little more rugged than an everyday sweater, more feminine than a fisherman-knit. Parka, of rubberized nylon, about \$32; Wear-Dated shorts, of Monsanto polyester and cotton (Greenwood Mills fabric), about \$12; acrylic tank top, about \$12. All by White Stag. At Lord & Taylor; Jacobson's. Sweater by Gucci, \$85. Sunscreening lips here: Lip Protector with Vitamin E, by Alyssa Ashley. Colffures: David Daines. Accessories, next to last page.

Freeport/Lucaya beach

—part of thirty miles of white powdery sand edged in sea grapes, with water so remarkably blue and sparkling that astronauts noticed it from Outer Space. It's an ideal underwater world for skin-diving, scuba, exploring crystal-clear depths.





Puerto Rico

Its newest, greenest
oasis—Palmas del Mar

The delights of island living, island dressing—more pleasurable than ever now in Puerto Rico. . . . Now, on the island's southeastern tip is a new, lush resort and leisure oasis, Palmas del Mar, its first phase due to open in April; carefully planned to conserve the natural beauties of its setting—2,700 acres of coconut palms, sugarcane fields, lobster-bisque beaches. All this, only an hour by car from San Juan; its restaurants, shops, hotels will be the epitome of Old San Juan. . . . More on p. 62.



**Island dressing...
with the
accent on blue**

A perfect maillot—nothing but blue

On an undiscovered beach at Palmas del Mar, in Puerto Rico, above, good news for a good body—a wisp of azure-blue maillot that clings like a second skin. By Nina Ricci, of Dorlastan spandex; about \$48. At Saks Fifth Avenue, N.Y. All accessories, next to last page.

Blue and white—and a new way to look in the sun

Start collecting pieces like these, opposite, they are going to be this summer's beach uniform—the bare little halter top in blue matte jersey, wrapped and sashed; the ankle-length bias wrap skirt just pulled around and snugged on the hip—sexy, pretty in blue-and-white ticking stripes. . . . Here, on Candeleró Point at Palmas del Mar. Giorgio di Sant'Angelo rayon top (Jasco Fabrics) and cotton skirt. About \$200. End of January, Martha; Nan Duskin; Jacobson's; Halls Crown Center; Frost Bros.





A tide of mosaic

swirls around the pool at Palmas del Mar. Offshore are real tides, reefs, clear-turquoise Caribbean water; marvelous fishing, snorkeling.

Island dressing/Puerto Rico

Blue to warm up in

Hotfooting it to the courts at Palmas del Mar, *far left*, the tennis warm-up suit in clear-sky blue. By Chrissie Evert for Puritan. Sweatshirt, about \$14; pants, about \$20. Both, of Acrilan acrylic (Armtex fabric). At Saks Fifth Avenue; B. Forman; Jacobson's; L. S. Ayres; Sakowitz; Goldwaters; Liberty House, Hawaii.

The right tennis whites

Classic and unbeatable, *center*—the polo shirt, the narrow short shorts, the long-sleeved sweater. Here, on the courts at Palmas del Mar (nine now in play, eleven more ready soon). All, by Eric Jacobson for David Smith. Shirt, about \$18; sweater, about \$24; both of acrylic. Textured polyester shorts, about \$20. At Lord & Taylor; Jacobson's.

The blue T-shirt maillot

The best-fitting bathing suit ever, *left*—like the lightest little cotton-knit T-shirt in denim blue with red stripes. Photographed in one of the bite-size sandy coves at Palmas del Mar—which has six miles of coastline. By Cole of California. Maillot, of cotton, nylon, Lycra; about \$24. End of January, at Saks Fifth Avenue; Jacobson's; Sakowitz; I. Magnin. Accessories, next to last page, this issue.



Skyscape in Puerto Rico—thatched roofs and palms like flagpoles in the Palmas del Mar beach club...a morning's trip away: the old colonial coast city of Ponce, favorite haunt for art and history buffs.



Island dressing/Puerto Rico

The best little summer pyjama

Your late-day/little dinner sun-country uniform, *left*: a wonderful thin, soft, green-and-white print pyjama—surplice top wrapped close on the body, straight-falling pants—and a sexy high-heeled sandal.

Scene: the blue-and-white-tiled Palmas Inn restaurant. (Who also sits and waits... Casique, a Great Dane whose owners run the restaurant.)

Pyjama, by Diane Von Furstenberg, of cotton-and-rayon jersey. About \$95. Saks Fifth Avenue; Nan Duskin; Hutzler's; Kaufmann's; Goldwaters.

The have-to-have dresses

Two-piece shirtdresses, *this page*, in clean, small patterns—the kind you can wear so many ways they almost never seem like the same dress twice.... Right, with sleeves rolled up, shirt bloused at the waist over a little navy camisole, in red-white-and-blue cotton knit. Two-piece dress, Gene Berk for Paganne.

About \$80. Late January, Saks Fifth Avenue; Wanamaker's; Halle's; Hudson's; Goldwaters.

Below, sleeves turned back, shirt knotted to show a crack of taut tan midriff.

By Jeannene Booher for Dalani II, in black-and-white-on-red acrylic knit.

About \$74. At Saks Fifth Avenue; Kaufmann's; Sakowitz; I. Magnin. Accessories, next to last page; hair, Benjamin Moss.... Soothing stuff for thirsty skin—Max Factor's rich Geminisse Moisturizer, now in new super-size bottles.





Villas at Palmas del Mar are colored in pastels, built like the cool, thick-walled Spanish town houses in Ponce or Old San Juan.



Island dressing/Puerto Rico

The coat that's a wonderful white sweater

for any place, any time, any season, *left*, an unlined sweater of a coat in white wool knit, simply wrapped and tied—here, over narrow ivory Honan silk pants. Photographed with one of the Paso Fino riding horses at Palmas del Mar, in Puerto Rico. . . . Sweater-coat by Halston, of wool (Agnona fabric). About \$450 at Bloomingdale's; Halle's; Swanson's; I. Magnin. Silk pants, \$175 at Halston Limited. Unseen protector against tropic sun, dryness—Charles of the Ritz Conditioning Lip Balm, with sunscreen; great under lipstick, or alone.

The white summer sweater that's a must all year

The lightest little white crew-neck pullover, *right*, to wear with everything, everywhere . . . here, where it's warm, with white lineny pants and a wrapping of bright stripes at the waist. Shown in the cool, bosky tropical garden at Palmas del Mar. . . . Turnout by Damon Sport. Sweater of Acrilan acrylic; about \$18. Pants, of Trevira and rayon (Shirley Fabrics); about \$40. At Saks Fifth Avenue; Rich's; Burdine's; Kaufmann's; Hudson's; Dayton's. (We added the sash.) Hair and makeup, here and on the preceding six pages, by Benjamin Moss. Accessories, next to last page.

"We share sex, the kids, jobs, we're sharing life. Isn't that what it's all about?"

MARRIAGE

(Continued from page 99)

bearable crises, to transform the everyday experiences of our lives, whether funny or tragic, into a kind of shared myth, a personal history known only to ourselves. I remember standing in the pouring rain in the Himalayas, trying to prevent our car from slipping backward into a two-thousand-foot defile, the driver shouting hysterically in Kashmiri, three nomadic herdsmen helping me push, all of us up to our knees in mud, while Casey, standing in the middle of a group of damp and steaming buffalo, pack-horses, and goats, shouted, "I'll never be afraid of the Pacific Coast Highway again!"

That had been, you see, a real crisis—a time when our emotions had been strained, our contact with each other almost severed, high drama that ended in a car crash in the rain on the narrow highway at night, and when it seemed we could hardly go on living together, or perhaps even living. Yet now, with the rain pouring down on us in the mountains above Pahlgam and a car full of Coleman lanterns, gun cases, fishing rods, baskets of fruit and food about to plunge into the abyss together with its terrified driver, all that seemed funny, *was* funny, as most dramatic emotional moments are when they have receded in time and become legend. And cheerfully I laughed and pushed, and we moved forward.

The strength of marriage lies in familiarity, a basic commitment to making the best of things as they are as long as one can—that is, the recognition in a fluid and shifting world of one's need to create a form of stability, to opt for order. Yet, at the same time, how are we to know ourselves and others if we cannot learn to give ourselves to someone, openly, holding nothing back? We are often creatures with masks—society demands that we wear them—but in marriage there is no mask that will conceal for very long our true character and identity. And if we don't create for ourselves a private world in which it isn't necessary to wear a mask, we risk becoming the mask itself.

"We're moving all the time," says Linda of her marriage, "and it hasn't gone at all in the direction we thought it would. When we got married, Jason was a professor—*The* professor!—and I was a secretary in a brokerage

house, and his work seemed to me the most interesting and important thing in the world, though I knew I wanted to keep on working myself. I had to: we needed the money. Being a professor isn't all that well paid."

Well, it's ten years later and Linda is now a very successful financial consultant and a senior vice-president in her mid-thirties. Every day a black Mercedes-Benz 600 limousine picks her up at the door, while her husband either takes the subway to New York University or stays home to write, and she often flies to California, or London, or Zurich on business without him. They have three children and a great deal of money, and everybody wonders what kind of relationship they have, since she makes the money in the family and is now the more famous of the two.

"We've simply grown up, grown into it," Linda says. "Jason is still a professor, sure, and I'm making more money than he is, and in a way he sees more of the children than I do. It wasn't the way he thought things would be, and the only way it could have worked was to have it happen gradually and naturally. I have a tendency to make decisions; and when I do, Jason looks at me sharply over these half-moon reading spectacles he wears for work, and that are one of the things that made me fall in love with him in the first place, and says, 'Class be seated,' and we laugh. It's what he said the first time we met and argued, and it reduces whatever the problem is to its proper proportions. You need *time* to make a life together with someone and learn to be yourself plus one."

The fact is that marriage is becoming *more* interesting, not less. In the first place, divorce has made it possible for people to work at improving their marriages by ending what used to be a life sentence of discontent and bickering when the marriage was a hopeless proposition in the first place. In the second place, premarital sexual experience is now so widespread and culturally acceptable that people are no longer obliged to marry for sex, or to begin their relationship together with the tricky necessity for sexual initiation or in complete ignorance of their sexual compatibility. Liberation (by which I mean sexual equality, sexual education, contraception, abortion, and divorce) has made marriage a creative and vital institution of great potential and excitement, rather

than ending it—as some seem to believe. It takes little imagination to see that marriage in our time is a challenge rather than a social obligation or a financial necessity involving dowries, land, settlements, and family interests.

Hence, marriage is becoming an instrument for change. Take marriage contracts for example. They have fallen into some disrepute because the radical feminists made such an issue of them, but the fact is that an agreement outlining the way two people intend to live together, while not legally binding, is probably a sounder way to begin a marriage than simply taking the blood test and hoping for the best. Some of the suggestions for contracts seem trivial of course, and others a little self-consciously counter-cultural in tone, but the principle behind them, which is simply to outline what the nature of the relationship is going to be, is obviously sound. It makes perfect sense to discuss what each person's attitude will be towards the more foreseeable marital problems—how many children, when, who will look after them; how income will be shared and accounted for if both parties are working; how housework will be split, etc.

"I wish we'd done it," Donna says, "not that it would have saved my marriage, you understand, but maybe I simply wouldn't have married him in the first place. When we were going out, Bob was thoughtful, charming, respectful, generous. We talked a lot about each other and our plans; but we never got down to the nitty-gritty questions, like the fact that he expected me to get up every morning and make him a full-scale English breakfast, with freshly squeezed juice, or that he'd lose his temper if his suit lapels were pressed flat instead of rolled, or that I would have to pay all the bills and do all the checkbook keeping, because he was too busy having dinner out with his clients. . . .

"All right, I was in love, big deal, I guess he was, too, but I simply never asked any of those simple, practical questions about how we were going to organize our life together. If we'd had to sit down and go over a list of them, I think I'd have discovered what I was getting into, and we could have called the whole thing off, or maybe worked out a compromise right there and then, instead of gradually slipping into a mess that's hard to get out of now because there are children and a house, a lot of time invested.

Next time—if there is a next time—I want it all down in black and white. I mean you get interviewed more closely for a secretary's job than you do for a marriage!"

True enough, and I wish I'd sat down to think about just that fifteen years ago—it would have saved a lot of arguments later on. I know married people who pool their incomes, others who split the household bills in half and write separate checks for their own shares, still others who have evolved all sorts of systems to cope with the problem of money; and it's perhaps one of the areas in which it is necessary to reach an agreement—the other being whether to have children and, if so, when and how many. I'm less impressed by marriage contracts that attempt to define the degree of sexual freedom which each partner will allow the other, simply because this is an area where the unexpected is likely to occur—though here, too, one is struck by the number of people who are able to remain married and still explore new areas of sexuality.

In California, I talked to a middle-aged couple that had decided to "swing" (as they say) in order to prevent what they called "terminal sexual boredom." To their surprise they found that a good many of their neighbors were already swapping wives and husbands and trying group sexual encounters (people who are into this scene are very much offended by the use of the word "orgy," with its connotations of wildness and abandon, and tend to feel that they are, on the contrary, serious practitioners of sexual freedom). "We agreed that we liked living together, but we recognized that we were getting bored with each other sexually," said Marcia, "so we tried to free each other, but that didn't work. Ed and I love each other—and the kids—but for Ed to go off and have an affair with someone, or for me to do it, would have weakened our marriage. This way we do things together, we're simply taking sex out of the old one-to-one pattern and involving ourselves together with other couples, so that we share our new experiences and participate in each other's liberation. It's made us much happier, and our only rule is to tell each other everything and to share each other's joy and pleasure. It works for us, that's all I can say."

It might not work for everyone, still it's an example of the way in which people are coming

"You get interviewed more closely for a secretary's job than you do for a marriage"

to look upon marriage as an institution that can be molded into a personal life-style, rather than as a fixed pattern of behavior that saves them from the risks of change.

Jaimie, a successful actor I know, has been married for nearly ten years. He and his wife have four children, whom they wanted and whom they love, and live as they always wanted to, in a big brownstone house, bought with the money from his first big movie role. His wife is a placid woman with a taste and a career of her own, a very private person, in contrast to Jaimie's flamboyantly extrovert personality. Jaimie is what used to be called a "womanizer," but he is unfailingly open about it, and never hides what he's doing from his wife.

"It's simply a need of mine," he says, "and we've talked about it. She's accepted that it's the way I am. I *love* her, and that's something I don't ever promise anyone else. When I'm on tour or working, I sleep with other women, sure, but there's no romance about it and there never will be, and I don't pretend there's going to be."

Does his wife sleep with other men?

"That's a problem that's never arisen, to my knowledge, but if she wants to, I think she'll tell me, just as I tell her, and hopefully we'd work it out and our marriage would go on. That's our deal, and I don't see why a good, happy marriage should break up over one quick lay—if that's enough to bust it up, it wasn't much of a marriage. We share what's important to us—children, being together in the summer at the beach, sex, too, but we recognize each other's needs. She'd rather be at home than out in New York with me every weekday night after the curtain, making the actor scene; as for me, I need sexual diversity and don't take anything that happened seriously unless it's with her. Whatever people think, it works."

What works for some is the concept of job switching or job sharing, another expansion of the marital horizon. This is perhaps the most interesting innovation of all, for it takes into account the fact that thousands of women are making their way into the work force at every level at just that time when the number of available (and desirable) jobs is beginning to shrink. The consequence of this is already being

felt—men are finding themselves passed over for promotions that are going to women, or seeing women take jobs that men would once have been entitled to, whether it's at a desk or in the cockpit of a Boeing 727. There aren't going to be two jobs for every one that exists now, and so the increasing flow of talented, ambitious, and career-minded women into the work force is bound to push a certain number of men out, or freeze them at their present salary levels. In many marriages the future is already here—the wife's job is the more important and more profitable one.

Well, I'm all for it: I don't see why the wife shouldn't go out and work if she can make enough to support the family, or why the husband shouldn't stay home. I have a friend whose wife makes \$60,000 a year as an advertising executive. He used to work as a script reader for a television network for \$15,000, but as he says, "What's the point? We don't need that extra fifteen, half of it goes in taxes anyway; and I've always wanted to write novels and to be closer to the children, unlike most fathers who hardly ever *see* them; and I enjoy cooking—it's always been a hobby of mine. So we simply settled on a reversal of roles. Clara goes off to her office in the morning with her briefcase, I stay home, look after the kids, get them to school, do the shopping. I have from ten in the morning to two-thirty in the afternoon, when the kids come home, to write, which is all any writer needs; then I market in the late afternoon, and get things ready for dinner, and my wife gets home at six, the way I used to. I don't feel I'm any less of a man for it, and neither does she."

Job sharing is a little more ambitious than having the husband simply quit his job. Recognizing that the job market is limited, some couples are experimenting with the idea of working at a single job between them. An editor I know, for example, now shares his job with his wife. They have one salary, which is O.K. because it's a generous one, and by sharing one job they give each other a sense of partnership in work and a tremendously increased interest in the other's life. When she has a baby, he works full time; when he is sick, she puts in a full day; they can either work on alternate days, or come to the office together (as they often do), or split mornings and afternoons between them,

which works nicely because he is a "morning person," while she is a late-starter who picks up steam in the afternoon. With two people doing one job, there is a diversity of opinion, the opportunity to discuss decisions with a partner instead of making them autonomously and hastily. From the point of view of their employer, the arrangement is a gain: he is getting two talented people for the price of one.

Clearly, a husband and wife who share a job are going to have a great deal in common, a very strong bond to hold them together. At the same time, on the larger scale, sharing jobs may be the only way to accommodate significant numbers of women into the work force quickly, short of some unlikely economic expansion that would create enough new jobs to meet the demands of women.

Obviously job sharing is only going to work for couples that share the same interests, qualifications, and abilities. Janice and Jack, for instance, went to Yale's architecture school together, fell in love, and decided to get married. "We both wanted to be architects," Janice said, "and the whole reason we met was our work. Still, I could see that once we *were* married and the question of children came up, Jack's career would become more important than mine, until finally he'd be this big-shot architect and I'd be this chick who once studied architecture and is now a terrific cook or mother or something. Well, I said——— to that!

"We each knew what we wanted to do—we wanted to work in a project that was worthwhile, like rebuilding tenements to make them into decent lower-income family housing units, to use the jargon of the trade. Or, in other words, to rebuild the slums and make decent neighborhoods out of existing buildings, instead of tearing everything down and replacing it with cooky-cutter projects for the poor. So we found a job in Cambridge, at this organization that's really doing something in Boston and getting into community participation—asking the people who are going to live in the buildings what *they* want—and there was only one job going, so we told them, you've got both of us, man, we're a team. Now we're making more money—we started low—and we're beginning to get a few private commissions, which is great, because with two kids you need it; and sometimes I do the stay-at-home-mother bit, and some-

times Jack does it, and everyone knows that each of us can answer for the other, that while we bring different points of view to any architectural problem, we're a team.

"If I'd tried to find a different job, we'd have become rivals, and working different places would have tended to pull us apart in the long run. And once we had the kids, there'd have been the inevitable pressure on me to stay at home, and for Jack's job to become all-important because he was supporting us all. I couldn't have taken that. This way, there's no sweat. We share sex, the kids, jobs, we're sharing *life*. Isn't that what it's all about?"

And so it is. I don't think we need assume that liberation and equality will destroy marriage. On the contrary, I think we're going to make it better as equals, you, me, all of us, and I don't think we're under any obligation to apologize to anyone for being or getting married. I think it's where the action is going to be.

What's more, it's where the action *ought* to be. Nothing comes out of casual relations. A change in the soul comes from time, propinquity, and the need to understand. In marrying, we seize the opportunity to take the long-term view, to build ourselves slowly, to believe—against reason and hope—that there is time and a purpose. It is "the triumph of hope over experience," yes; but what's wrong with that?

Donna, whose divorce finally came through, has been living with a man for some time now, and when I met her for tea the other day (at the Palm Court of The Plaza hotel of all the old-fashioned places), she announced, to my surprise, that she was getting married again (this time with a contract). Remembering her earlier ideas, I asked why.

"Because it's a nice feeling. I mean, if you love someone, you want it to be permanent, to make it *formal* somehow. It's a gamble, isn't it? But you've got to believe that you're a winner. This time we'll work out all the details of how we're going to live together, and we won't have bridesmaids and orange blossoms and all that stuff; but we'll get married anyway, because it's a gesture of faith and hope—and if you don't start off with faith and hope, why bother loving in the first place? It's the great adventure, maybe the only one for people who can't climb Everest or go to the Moon." ▽

A Very Good Evening

The party was a zazz because the show is a smash

The evening began with an opening which almost immediately became *the* on-Broadway opening of the pre-New Year season. *Good Evening* is the title of this Peter Cook-Dudley Moore two-man hilarity, latest in Alexander H. Cohen's Nine O'Clock Theatre series (see p. 44 for review), and it was a good, good, good evening not only in the theater (you could hardly hear the onstage funnies because of the in-audience mirth) but far into the night when the especially invited audience (Broadway-and-its-devoteds) jammed into Ma Bell's restaurant in Shubert Alley to celebrate what was obviously a smash even before the glorious reviews cascaded in. Alexander H. Cohen beamed at the door, and even waiters laughed all the way to the crowded tables.—L.L.



1. Dudley Moore and Alys Hastings. 2. Peter Cook and Judy Huxtable. 3. Zsa Zsa Gabor. 4. Peter Cook and Julie Newmar. 5. Mr. and Mrs. Bobby Van (she's Elaine Joyce). 6. John Gavin and Constance Towers. 7. Mr. and Mrs. Alexander H. Cohen and Jack Albertson.

TIM BOXER

"Feel my back," Liz Taylor commands Andy Warhol. "No lower . . . lower . . . there, can you feel the crushed vertebrae?"

LIZ AND ANDY (Continued from page 102)

be done in October. Liz accepts Andy's invitation to lunch at the villa he is staying at. "We'll take some Polaroid pictures" suggests Andy hopefully.

Thursday, August 9. I arrive at the villa around eleven. Hysteria reigns in the kitchen where the cook has lured several assistants from neighboring villas with the promise of serving Liz. One of them tells me, "I worked for Liz Taylor in a villa down the road when she was with Eddie Fisher but she packed her bags and ran away in the middle of the night, so I never got a chance to ask for her autograph. Maybe I can get it today." Liz arrives around five accompanied by Ramon, her secretary, and Gianni, her hairdresser. She is wearing blue jeans, a purple T-shirt, assorted gold chains, and a diamond-ruby-sapphire "stars-and-stripes" ring given to her by jeweler Gianni Bulgari "for a giggle." "This is the way she dressed to meet Sophia," informs Ramon. "Madame Ponti wore a Dior suit with matching handbag and shoes." Over lunch, Andy suggests that Liz direct films and she says it's an ambition of hers. Talk turns toward the business aspect of filmmaking and Liz says she always works for a percentage of the films she's in. "I own 10 percent of *Virginia Woolf*, and that's the highest grossing black-and-white film ever made. And I just bought 75 percent of *Around the World In Eighty Days*, from the Todd children. I'm going to re-release it every year at Christmas," she smiles shrewdly.

Lunch takes a heavy turn when a friend of the Burtons from their Puerto Vallarta days arrives. Liz begs him to call Richard at the Ponti villa. "He won't take calls from me," says Liz, fighting back the tears, "but from you he would." The friend doesn't really want to get involved, but Liz insists, becoming almost obsessed with the idea of calling Richard. Finally, highly agitated, she changes her mind about staying on for dinner and leaves for the hotel. "Gee," says Andy. "She has everything:

magic, money, beauty, intelligence. Why can't she be happy? Maybe you should send her some flowers tomorrow, Bob."

Friday, August 10. Before leaving for the airport I ask the concierge to send two dozen long-stemmed roses to Liz at the Grand. He stares at me with great esteem as I pen the following note: "Dear Elizabeth, I think you're the greatest. Please take care of yourself. Love, Andy." On the plane Andy says: "Wouldn't it be great if I could marry Liz. Then we'd really be on easy street, wouldn't we, Archie?" Archie takes another bite of caviar.

Monday, October 1. New York. Andy calls: "I watched *Raintree Country* last night and Liz went through every emotion she went through that day at the villa. It's too nutty. I mean . . . is it real?" My reply: When you've been making movies since the age of nine, who knows what's real?

Monday, October 8. Pan Am N.Y.-Rome. Andy is trying to learn his lines: "The King is an idiot. Take it from me. . . ." so-on for ten more sentences. Andy: "I'll never be able to do this. This is a twenty-thousand-dollar speech. Try and make it shorter, Bob."

Tuesday, October 9. Rome. Arrive in Rome early morning, check into Grand Hotel. Andy begins to complain immediately. "My room is so small. I bet Liz has a suite." Liz has a seven-room suite, equipped with its own beauty salon. It costs the production \$40,000 a month. Her dogs have their own room. Archie sleeps with Andy. A car arrives and takes us to the Polo Club for lunch with Franco Rossellini. The Polo Club is a little bit of Fairfax County, Virginia, overlooking ancient Rome. "I never saw a building made of wood in Italy," says Andy. Franco, who is tall, slender, and refined, is in high spirits. "Isn't it fantastic what happened in Chile?" he begins, as the waiters pour wine and Archie runs off to play with the Palomino ponies. Andy isn't interested. "Did you go to Anna Magnani's funeral?" he asks.

Franco: "Did I go to her funeral! Anna Magnani is buried in my crypt! Isn't that chic?" Andy: "Where will you go when you die

The Happy Theater

The Mitzi E. Newhouse Theater is dedicated

"Unique in theater history," said Joseph Papp, referring to the million-dollar gift made by Mitzi E. Newhouse (Mrs. S. I. Newhouse) to the New York Shakespeare Festival at Lincoln Center, specifically for use in that gem of a playhouse, the erstwhile Forum. "Thanks a million," said Mrs. N., "no pun intended," and she stepped joyfully away from the podium, bearing a solid-gold forever pass (husband S. I. also received one) to the Festival while some three hundred (all the theater seats) gave a standing ovation. There were gala speeches by Mayor John V. Lindsay and Amyas Ames, chairman of the board of Lincoln Center for the Performing Arts. There was a brace of receptions thronged by a happy mix of theater people, chums, and relations. The feeling: a glorious family affair involving all New York.—L. L.



1. Amyas Ames, Joseph Papp, Mitzi E. Newhouse, John V. Lindsay. 2. Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Perkins. 3. Mr. and Mrs. Samuel P. Peabody. 4. Estée Lauder, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Grauer. 5. James Earl Jones, Marilyn Chris. 6. Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Gersten. 7. Richard M. Clurman, Mrs. Ted Cott. 8. Rep. Bella Abzug, Rep. Joseph Addabbo. 9. Mr. and Mrs. S. I. Newhouse.

then?" Franco: "Well, as soon as we raise the money to build a fabulous memorial to Anna, she'll be moved." Andy: "How's Liz?" Franco: "She was sick for two weeks but, as usual, her timing was perfect, because it rained the whole time, so it worked out well for the insurance. But tonight trouble arrives in the form of Richard Burton." Andy: "You mean it's true? They're getting back together?" Franco: "No, they are meeting to negotiate dissolution of their corporations." Andy: "Who gets the diamond?" Franco: "I hear she's selling it for two million." After lunch Franco drives us to the Cavalieri Hilton, where they are filming in the roof-terrace-cocktail-lounge. Liz is sipping a Vodka Collins, with Henry Wynberg, the fortyish used-car salesman who is now her frequent companion. He taps his fingers on the table incessantly and speaks only once, to Ramon, the secretary: "When you go to the jewelers ask them about the one we returned to make it bigger, the one with the coral in it."

Wednesday, October 10. Go up to Andy's room at the incredible hour of seven A.M. Archie is breakfasting on sautéed calf's liver; Andy, his usual water and gallbladder pills. He has decided to leave Archie at the hotel, which means he's really nervous. On the way to the Hilton we buy the papers which already have photos of Liz and Richard dining together in a private salon of the Grand Hotel. "The couple will always be good friends," say the captions, "but deny they plan to re-unite." Andy: "Where were we when this happened, Bob?" Andy spends the morning being coiffed, though they refuse to allow him makeup, and going over his lines with his dialogue coach. Lunch is in the Hilton cafeteria. Liz is there with Henry, Ramon, and Gianni. She requests a table on the patio but is informed that it is closed until spring. "Should I tell them I used to own half this chain?" she jokes. Everyone lines up with a tray, including Liz. Andy remarks: "This is too exciting. Standing on a cafeteria line and the next person is . . . Liz Taylor!" After lunch, work begins in earnest. Take one; Scene 242—a few extras are walking through the Hilton lobby; Liz runs in and notices Andy sitting on a couch. "Remember me?" she says. Andy opens his mouth, and stutters, "The King, the King, . . ." CUT. Liz sits down on the couch with Andy and takes his

hand. To distract him, she tells him how she lost a \$20,000 Fabergé cigarette case and lighter on her way to the beach the other night. Take two: Andy fluffs his lines again; Liz takes Andy's hand and tells him how someone stole \$55,000 worth of jewels from her in London. Take three: No go. Liz takes Andy's hand and tells him how Richard left a suitcase containing three million dollars' worth of jewels at the Geneva train station, but got it back. Take four: Andy just can't do it. Liz orders two "Debauched Marys"—five parts vodka, one part "blood." The alcohol does more than relax Andy, it eradicates his memory completely. Finally, Liz suggests that Andy write out his lines on large cue cards. That is done and the film goes on through master shots, change in angle shots, cutaways, closeups of Liz, closeups of Andy. Making movies has to be the slowest, most repetitious work around. Andy is exhausted. "I was so awful," he says, "but Liz was great. She held my hand and told me about all her jewelry problems. She always refers to Before the Diamond and After the Diamond . . . B.D. and A.D."

Thursday, October 11. Liz has made an appointment to have Andy take some Polaroids but her secretary calls to say she has a cold and looks "much too puffy." We have lunch in the hotel dining room. Oliver Reed is sitting at the next table. Just as Andy leans over to a friend to ask, "Isn't that Oliver Reed?"—Oliver Reed leans over to a friend of his and asks, "Isn't that Andy Warhol?" I wonder, is fame a disease?

Friday, October 12. Liz is still "too puffy." Andy is leaving for Paris tomorrow. "Send flowers," he tells me. "Thank her for helping me." The concierge recommends "anything white . . . the red ones she gives to the maids."

Saturday, October 13. I decide to stay in Rome for the 21st birthday dinner of Aldo Palma, whose father owns the penicillin patent in Italy. Fragonard cupids look down on a table set with gold; and the servants outnumber the guests, one of whom is Franco Rossellini. I ask him if he was glad he chose to work with Liz. "It is a difficult time for her," he says, "but the fact remains that she is the most professional and talented actress working today." ▽

For you in 1974: doctors' new discoveries

The truth about vitamin D . . . latest flu flare-up . . . what drinking water can do to your teeth . . . starving out cancer . . . and a pill-free way to relax

Unmasking Vitamin D

Dear old Sunshine Vitamin D, for which we took all that cod-liver oil when we were children, turns out to be not just a simple nutrient after all. In fact, medical researchers say, some forms of vitamin D are hormones. For example, vitamin D₃ meets the hormone definition in that it can be made by an organ—the skin—and carried by blood to target sites elsewhere in the body, where it makes calcium available for building and restoring bone.

We get vitamin D from many foods as well as from sunlight on the skin. About 400 International Units daily would be needed by most people even if they got no sunshine at all. Vitamin D-rich foods include sardines, herring, and salmon; and only one ounce of canned sardines can fill a day's need, or 3½ ounces of either of the other fishes.

We wouldn't need any supplemental vitamin D at all, said Dr. Hector DeLuca, a University of Wisconsin biochemistry professor and vitamin D expert, if we got plenty of sunlight. Sundrenched lifeguards have ample vitamin D levels; but inner-city children in northern climates may lack the vitamin. Back in 1900, as many as

95 percent of children in cities had rickets; but today that nutritional-deficiency disease has been all but eliminated through addition of vitamin D to fresh milk. Yet there are numerous other diseases in which the body needs massive amounts of vitamin D—and, until recently, even high doses sometimes didn't work.

What's new is the discovery of how vitamin D works in the body, actually being metabolized into other forms before it does its work of placing calcium in bony tissue. Absorbed by the intestine, vitamin D is carried to the liver where it is transformed into 25-hydroxyvitamin D₃, a metabolite, then a special carrier protein in the blood takes the compound to the kidney, which turns it into a supercompound, the final metabolic product that actually does the work.

The vitamin D₃ metabolite 25-OH-D₃ is being tested by a number of physicians as an investigational drug, for treating some serious bone conditions. Although 25-OH-D₃ is five times more effective than ordinary dietary forms of vitamin D, according to Dr. DeLuca, don't expect it to appear on the market as a diet supplement. For now, its uses are mainly medical.

Relaxing on the upbeat

Uptight people may be able to substitute a steady beat for slowdown pills: Dr. John Paul Brady, a University of Pennsylvania psychiatrist, has cured stutterers by using the rhythmic beat of a metronome; now, he's perfecting a rhythmic system for calming high-strung patients. First, he teaches the patient to relax various muscle groups; next, he teaches the patient to respond to his spoken order of "relax" or "let go," set to the pace of a metronome, the device musicians use to establish a measured beat. Finally, the patient can relax simply by starting the metronome and loosening up to its measured plink.

Fresh cancer strategy

A drug that may starve a malignant tumor by preventing its drain of body energy is being tested now in important cancer centers. The drug is hydrazine sulfate, a fairly common chemical; and Dr. Joseph Gold, head of the Syracuse, New York, Cancer Research Institute, is the originator of its use in treating cancer. Because cancer cells have different metabolic habits from healthy tissues, Dr. Gold searched for ways to interrupt the tumor's voracious feeding, which utilizes large amounts of glucose and eventually takes over the body's energy supplies, causing the waste so well known in the disease. With hydrazine therapy, Dr. Gold aims toward cutting down the energy supply to the malignant tumor without depriving normal tissues of energy. If the hydrazine treatment proves out as cancer authorities hope, some people may live essentially normal lives even though they have cancer.

Tracing better teeth

Scientists from the National Institute of Dental Research are discovering ways that tiny amounts of minerals in drinking water can affect tooth health. Fluorides, known to be very important in preventing tooth decay, are apparently not the whole answer. In studies of two South American mountain villages, the dental scientists found close similarity in soil, diet, and living conditions, along with very low fluoride levels in both towns—but one town had more than twice as much tooth decay. The low-decay community had more calcium, magnesium, molybdenum, and vanadium in its water. The town with the greater tooth-decay problems had higher amounts of copper, iron, and manganese in its water supply. Early evidence points to the possibility that excess copper and manganese may cause tooth decay.

What's new in flu?

There's a new influenza going around, all right; but the latest variant of B flu virus is not expected to cause widespread or severe illness in the U.S. this winter, report flu experts with relief. "The B-type flu is a milder disease than the A-type," said a New York virologist, Dr. Edwin Kilbourne. Even so, people with certain health problems should have flu immunization—a decision that doctors can make. Vaccination is usually prescribed for people with severe chronic conditions and for the elderly. And because the new B flu turned up (in Hong Kong, where else?) so late, this year's flu immunizations will be given in two shots—one containing a new A strain along with an older B strain, and the second vaccine is against the new B virus.

Milk: not always the good guy

Traditional advice to pregnant women to "drink plenty of milk" is not always a sound idea, according to Dr. David M. Paige, associate professor in maternal and child health at Johns Hopkins University School of Hygiene and Public Health. Some people are unable to digest milk properly; and lactose-intolerant women who try to follow their doctor's advice may be worse off than those who refuse milk, he said, pointing out that in one study infant birthweights were lower—a sign of health problems—when mothers drank milk in spite of the cramps, bloating, and diarrhea caused by their lactose intolerance. Dr. Paige's advice on pregnancy nutrition—especially for women who cannot take milk—is to be sure of getting enough protein and calcium through other sources: cheeses with prehydrolyzed lactose, calcium-rich green vegetables, particularly kale and turnip greens.

VOGUE'S SCHOOL & CAMP DIRECTORY

Write Vogue's School & Camp Bureau, 350 Madison Ave., N.Y. 10017, or call 212-692-5262

Girls' Camps

BUFF LEDGE

Milton, Vt. Daily riding. Equitation, show team. Hunt course. Excellent waterfront program; swim team, sailing. Dramatics, golf, tennis, riflery. All-incl. fee. 100 girls 7-18. Give age. M. W. A. Hunt, 38 S. Strathmore Blvd. V. Sarasota, Fla. 33581.

TEELA-WOOKET

Horseback Camps in Vermont

Daily riding, 3 age groups. Outstanding instruction, 70 mounts. Beginners, show horses, hunters. Stable management. Swimming, SCUBA, golf, tennis, the arts. \$725-\$850; outfit rented. Accredited W.A. Also ideal for Boys. Write: Mr. & Mrs. J. H. Walker, Box 156-V, Wellesley Hills, Mass. 02181



Kimiya

On a Bay of Lake Champlain in Vt. Girls 6-17

VERMONT 56TH SEASON. Riding every day—own stables, hunt and cross country courses. Waterskiing, sailing, swimming, gymnastics, riflery, tennis, drama. CIT program. Hiking outpost in Stowe. Booklet.

IRELAND 10th season of our special program for older girls. Pony trekking, Dublin Horse Show. Visit Edinburgh, London.

Mr. & Mrs. John J. Williams, Milton, Vt. 05468. Tel. 893-7849

QUANSET SAILING CAMPS

CAPE COD CAMP FOR GIRLS 7-15

"Every sailboat working every sailing hour"

Daily sailing for beginner or advanced on protected Pleasant Bay. Large varied fleet; own Yacht Club; racing. Riding: camp owned stables. Tennis, pottery, ecology & the arts. Est. 1905. Member ACA.

Mr. & Mrs. G. B. Hammatt, So. Orleans, MA 02662

AVALON

SALT WATER SAILING CAMP ON CAPE COD

Individualized program. Skilled, sensitive staff, 95 girls 7-16. Daily beginner and advanced sailing instruction on protected bay. Swimming, tennis emphasized. Water-skiing, trampoline, crafts, golf, riding. ACA member.

Mr. & Mrs. G. V. Laffey, Jr.

Camp Avalon, Chatham, Mass. 02633

OGONTZ

WHITE MOUNTAIN CAMP

For girls 9-13. On private lake near Sugar Hill, New Hampshire. Swimming, Sailing, Water Skiing, Golf, Riding, Tennis, Arts and Crafts. Nature Study, Dancing, Music, Dramatics. Outdoor Cooking, Mtn. trips. Typing. 650 acres wood and meadows. Expert staff. 52nd year.

Miss Bette Huber, Owner-Dir., Lisbon, N. H. 03585

We invite you . . .

When you are in New York we invite you to call at our offices—a few steps from Grand Central—to discuss your summer plans with us.

Overweight Girls 8-18

Enjoy a fun-filled summer while losing weight

A Non-medical Program of Healthful Diet & Exercise ★ Heated Pool ★ 20 Tennis Courts ★ Golf ★ Fencing ★ All Sports ★ Social Grooming ★ Re-education in Eating Habits ★ Usual weight loss 20-45 lbs. ★ Excellent staff & facilities ★ Winter follow-up program maintains weight loss ★ Over 12 years of proven success. C.I.T. Program ★ Jr. Counselor Program - Ages 19-21. Fully accredited. Mrs. Gussie Mason, Director. Author of "Help Your Child Lose Weight." Write for brochure.

Camp Stanley

Box 529 Hurleyville, N.Y. 12747



Girls' Camps

LES CHALETES FRANCAIS

Deer Isle, Me. Where French is fun! Girls 5-18: outstanding staff & facilities. Specialize in French, ballet, riding, creative arts & music, tennis, swimming & sailing on Penobscot Bay. Mrs. Elsa V. James, 1024 Westview Ave. Phila., Pa. 19119.

ROCK RUNN RIDING CAMP

Girls 7-18. Exceptional instructions for trail, hunt & horse show. Beginners' mounts & hunters. Excellent training: oils, sculpture, folk art, swimming, tennis. Tutoring. Chester Co., Pa. Churches nearby. Mr. & Mrs. John B. Ziegler, Box 22-V, Pottstown, Pa. 19464.

ECHO CAMP

A fine traditional camp for 29 years. 90 Girls 6-18 enjoy true & lasting friendships on Raquette Lake in Adirondacks. Horsemanship, Tennis, Water Skiing, Sailing, Canoe and backpack Trips, the Arts. Mrs. C. V. Clough, Pleasantville, N. Y. 10570.

LONGACRES RIDING CAMP

Learn to ride, jump, show: 75 camp owned horses, riding twice daily! Informal, flexible program: swimming, sports, art. Brother camp features camping & outdoor sports. Write (state age): Mr. Thomas Kranz, Box 306, E. Aurora, N.Y. 14052.

Write

to the camps
listed here for further
information and catalogs

Ride under the Big Sky

In Western Montana

For Girls 10 to 18 Your own horse to ride across a 6,000 acre operating ranch. Mountains, trees, plains. Pack trips along the Continental Divide. Small group living. Experienced cowboy guides. Reservations for 1974

4 weeks \$565.00 FOR BROCHURE
8 weeks \$965.00 WRITE

SHINING MOUNTAIN RANCH
BOX 251 DEPT. 3 SULA, MONT. 59871

Boys' & Girls' Camps

LONGVIEW CAMPS

Riding Camp: 2-wk sessions, daily riding, all sports, coed 6-16. Special 2-wk session concentrating golf or tennis. Golf, boys 10-17; Tennis, coed 10-17. ACA accredited. Near Lexington, Dr. & Mrs. Ralph Ellis, Rt. 2, Stamping Ground, KY 40379.

QUARTER CIRCLE V BAR RANCH

40,000-Acre Arizona Ranch Camp • Coed 7-17. Challenging opportunities in horsemanship, creative arts, environmental & ecological studies, sports, swimming, desert survival in a value oriented community. Extensive travel thru historic southwest. Optional academic work. Spanish Language Institute. Nationwide enrollment. ACA Accred. 45th yr. Catalog.

Also Winter College Prep School

Charles H. Orme, Jr., Box G, Mayer, Arizona 86333

Boys' Camps

MONTROSE

Boys 7-18. Genuine outdoor living. Mtn. riding camp on pct. lake 210 acres. All Sports. Unlimited Daily Riding complete horsemanship course incl. In Sept. fee 4 wks. Camp-owned horses. Skilled staff. 4 hrs. NYC. Bklt. Robert T. Smith, R2 Montrose, PA 18801.

NAMEQUOIT SAILING CAMP

Orleans, Cape Cod

On salt-water bay, fresh-water lake, 160 boys, 8-15. Fleet of sailboats. Racing, swimming, canoeing, fishing, tennis, riflery, baseball, gymnastics, nature, woodworking. Educational trips. Experienced staff. Tutoring. 49th year. Year-round visits welcome. ACA accredited.

Arthur V. Farnham, Box 306

Orleans, Mass. 02653. Tel: 617-255-0377

IDLEWILD THE OLDEST PRIVATE CAMP

ISLAND LOCATION, 220 Acres of Forest, Fields, & Beaches, Lake Winnepesaukee, N.H. Boys 7-13. 8th Season 8 wks. \$800, 4 wks. \$450 includes ALL Activities and Extensive Mt. Sail, & Canoe Trips. Golf Course, Clay Tennis Courts, NAUT. Scuba. Show Riding, NRA Riflery, Sailing, Archery, Water Skiing, Inst. Music, Elem Tutor, ACA Accredited. Assoc. Teela-Wooket and Kineowatha for Girls Booklet

E. F. Roys, Box 184 C, Lakeport, N.H. 03246

Travel

SOUTHWEST EXPEDITIONS

Exploring and Observing in Wilderness Areas of New Mex., Colo., Utah & Ariz. Res. Archaeologist. Trail Trek for Boys 13-16; Turquoise Trail for Girls 13-16; Little Outfit for Boys 10-12. 45th yr. T.M. Billings, Jr., Box 40451G, Indianapolis, IN 46240

Slim-Down Camps

OVERWEIGHT?

BECOME A NEW GIRL AT CAMP MURRIETA

... Average weight loss 20-45 lbs.! Medically supervised. Fabulous facilities and activities, follow-up. Three camps in Calif., Wisc., & Texas.

WRITE 3052 Clairemont Dr., Dept. V

OR San Diego, Calif. 92117

PHONE (714) 276-6400

Overweight Slight or Quite

Girls 9-18, professional education for weight loss and permanent control in an all-activity summer camp. First in U.S. conceived, directed by medically trained nutritional experts; seminars for parents; winter follow-up; sports program; private beach, SCUBA, water-ski, sailing; pool. References on request. Enr. limited to 100. Est. 1959

Seascape on Cape Cod Bay

John A. Spargo, M.D.—Director

Penelope S. Peckos, M.S.—Nutritionist

Box 377E, E Brewster, Mass. 02640

617-389-2553

For help in choosing a program, please fill in our coupon.

Summer Schools

Clear air, clean water, and fun

CAMP ARUNDEL

In unspoiled Maine on Lake Mooselookmeguntic. Most sports, tutoring, riding, outcamping. Coed, 8-16. ACA accredited. Six weeks. Write Director: J.R. Manella, 299 Central Street, Milford, Mass. 01757

Hawaii Holiday

SUMMER SCHOOL at PUNAHOU

Co-ed, for grades 9-12

Earn Academic Credit—All basic Liberal Arts Courses. Also learn from World Champions

SURFING, SAILING, SCUBA DIVING

6 wks, all-inc. from W. Coast \$1,675 plus Tax.

Write for Brochure, please inc. Tel. Number.

Dan V. Wallace, Director

P.O. Box 1656, Kailua-Kona, Hi. 96740

Tel. W. Coast Rep: Max Dougherty (213) 332-2174

3 - 6 - 9 + YOU = ADVENTURES IN LEARNING AT SUMMER CENTER '74

Here's how the formula works:

3-week Challenge: Beginning June 13, July 6, July 29, 1974; Fine, Performing, Photographic Arts Seminars; Wilderness; Karate; Pack trips

6-week Challenge: Beginning July 6, 1974; Multi-disciplinary courses; Mexico adventure; combination of two 3-week Challenges

9-week Challenge: Beginning June 13, 1974; Review of fundamentals of English, Spanish, Algebra, Geometry; comb. of 3 or 6 week Challenges

Plus YOU = the adventure in learning in majestic Red Rocks of Sedona, Arizona, 4,300' elevation. Clear Arizona skies. Age requirement, 15 years or older

Summer Center '74 Sedona, AZ 86336

Verde Valley School

(Member: NAIS, AAAS)

Camps, Summer Schools, Trips

The directors of summer programs listed on these pages will be glad to send you their literature, but if you need further help, fill in this coupon and return to: Vogue's School & Camp Bureau, 350 Madison Ave., N.Y. 10017.

Camp (what activities?) _____

Summer School (what subjects?) _____

Mr. _____

Mrs. _____

Miss _____

Address _____

Daughter _____ Son _____ Age now _____

Location preferred _____

Vogue's School & Camp Bureau

350 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10017

Coeducational Schools

CROW HILL SCHOOL

Coed, boarding, grades 1 thru 8. Sensitive application of sound educational principles in a family atmosphere. 100 acres woodland, 2 hrs. from NYC. New dormitory. Riding. Est. 1938. Dr. John K. Calazza, Hdm., Rhinebeck, N.Y. 12572. Tel: 914-TR 6-4097

THE BEMENT SCHOOL

Co-educational, Grades 1-9. Country Boarding-homelike dormitories. Thorough academic training for leading secondary schools. Enrollment—boarding and day—150. Small classes. Arts & sports. Charles F. Hamilton, Box V, Deerfield, Mass. 01342.

DUBLIN SCHOOL

Dublin, New Hampshire 03444

A community where strong academic preparation for college and personal involvement are parts of a full day for 80 boys and girls in grades 9-12, and 17 faculty members. Sports include soccer, alpine and nordic skiing, squash and sailing. Contact: Michael G. Cornog, Headmaster. 603-563-3331.

The Winchendon School

Boys Boarding and Coed Day; Grades 9-12. Excellent record of College Preparation with classes limited to 6 students. Diagnostic Testing. Remedial and tutorial courses. Daily personal counseling. Modern facilities. 18-hole golf course.

Mr. Lewis S. Posich, Headmaster, Winchendon School, Winchendon, Mass. 01475

JUDSON-ARIZONA

BOARDING-COLLEGE PREP.-COED

Fully accredited. Prep and General Courses. Healthful desert climate. Grades 8-12. Informal Western life. Small classes. Remedial reading. All sports. Riding, swimming, Art, music. Brochure. Henry V. Wick, Dir., Judson School, Box 1569, Scottsdale, Ariz. 85252. Tel: (602) 948-7731

Foreign Schools

LEYSIN AMERICAN SCHOOL

4-Yr. University Prep High School

An American High School in Swiss Alps with high academic standards. College Testing and Advanced Placement. Small coed classes; individualized attention. Personal and Career Guidance. Curriculum related Tours. Winter sports. Excellent Transfer Record to U.S. Universities.

Affiliated with American College of Solets.
Write: Registrar, 1854-N, Leysin, Switzerland
or Hans N. Spengler, 330 East 49 St., N. Y. 10017

THE AMERICAN SCHOOL IN SWITZERLAND

COLLEGE PREPARATION IN EUROPE

American education with an international dimension. Coeducational program at Lugano in southern Switzerland meets highest American academic standards. Grades 7 thru 12. College testing and counseling. Excellent record college acceptances. Outstanding faculty. Research trips and optional vacation travel in Europe. Two week session at St. Moritz. Sports, skiing, activities.

M. Crist Fleming, Director
Write: N.Y. Rep.
326 E. 69th St., New York, N.Y. 10021
Tel: (212) 988-5462

FLEMING COLLEGE FLORENCE

American, two-year, coeducational, A.A. degree-granting college offers courses in Fine & Studio Arts, Archeology, English, Literature, History, Political Economy, Languages, Philosophy, Sciences, Theatre Arts, Film, Photography. Based in Florence, Italy. Outstanding faculty. Residence on or off campus. Research trips, two-week stay in European homes, and exploration of Italy, give an international dimension to all studies. Incorporates interim, pre-college year offering concentration in any of above areas.

Contact: U.S. Rgtr., 326 East 69th Street, New York, New York 10021.

Boys' Schools

ST. FRANCIS PREP

Grades 9-12 & P.G. Small classes with emphasis on individual student & self motivation. 98% College Acceptance. Modern facilities on 70 acres near York. New \$800,000 Activities Complex. Fr. Edmund Carroll, T.O.R., Box AV, Spring Grove, PA 17362. 717-225-4737

Garland

Devoted to the Individual Educational Problem

25 years of successful experience

To restore a boy's confidence, arouse his aspirations, correct study habits. Personalized instruction for acceleration. Faculty-student ratio 1-4. College preparation. Boys 13-19. All sports. Beautiful 33-acre campus. Summer Program. Catalog. Frederick L. Zins, Hdm., Box 700, Chester, N.J. 07930

Augusta

A Faculty Advisor for Each Student Individualized instruction in the "new" educational pattern. Prepares for top colleges and universities. Grades 8-12 & P.G. Lower School, gr. 5-7. Ideal environment for individual development. Summer School. Write Col. V. Harris Livick. AUGUSTA MILITARY ACADEMY Box 100, Fort Defiance, Va. 24437



College

Virginia Intermont College

A leader in Women's Education since 1884.

A Liberal Arts College with Strong Academic Setting and Accreditation featuring, MERCHANDISING

- Professional Training
- Semester Abroad: College for Distributive Trades, London, England
- Field Work: Atlanta, Bristol, Richmond, Washington, D.C. and New York City
- Additional Opportunities: Ballet, Horsemanship, Skiing, Communications and other Academic Interests

B.A. and A.A. degrees. Apply: Virginia Intermont College, Director of Admissions, Box V, Bristol, Virginia 24201

Girls' Schools

THE ANDREWS SCHOOL

College prep. & career training develop self-reliant girls. Fully accred. Outstanding faculty. Grades 7-12. Small classes. 300 wooded acres in the heart of the old Western Reserve, east of Cleveland. Emphasis on study. Ms. Plum, Andrews School, Willoughby, Ohio.

MT. ST. MARY-ON-HUDSON

Fully accred. College Prep. Grades 9-12. 10-1 ratio with qualified faculty. Breath-taking 42 acre campus overlooks Hudson. Friendly, dynamic atmosphere. Interscholastic sports. 57 miles N.Y.C. Dominican Sisters. 495 Liberty St., Newburgh, NY 12550

Stoneleigh-Burnham

Private secondary boarding school for girls. Exciting and challenging modern curriculum with advanced exposure in the creative arts, science and literature. Independent study. Alternative Course, dance, dramatics, wilderness, comprehensive team sports program, year round riding. Close to 7-College area. 150 acre campus, full weekend activities. 105th year. Fully accredited.

Robert L. Merriam, Headmaster
Box V, Greenfield, Massachusetts 01301

You may be sure schools listed in VOGUE's School Directory are known to our Bureau

Grier
College Prep. Academic Programs. Ind. guidance. Scholarships. Grades 8-12. Creative Arts. Riding, skiing, team sports. 1000 acres. Dances. 121st St. 814-684-3000.
Dr. D. G. Grier, Tyrone, Pa. 16686

Special School

THE ANDERSON SCHOOL

Psychiatrically oriented prog. to deal with emotionally disturbed teenager. Col. prep; gen'l. courses. Grades 7-12. Residential. coed. yr.-round accred. Small classes. Guidance with psychiatrist supervision. Est. 1924. Frank V. Farinella, Dir. Staatsburg, NY 12580.

Girls' Schools

FAIRFAX HALL

Accredited preparatory school for girls. Grades 9-12. Music, art, dramatics. Shorthand, typing. Private stable, two riding rings, swimming (indoor pool), hockey, tennis. Catalog. Director of Admissions. Box V-741, Park Station, Waynesboro Va. 22560.

ACADEMY OF THE VISITATION

Girls' Bldg. & Day school. K thru Grd. 8. Art, Music, Riding. Board & tuition \$1600. Special language dept. for foreign students. 40 miles from Washington, D.C. & Baltimore. Sisters of the Visitation. 200 E. Second St., Frederick, MD 21707. 301-662-3322.

BARTRAM in FLORIDA

Girls Boarding. Grades 5-12. Fully accred. College preparation of highest standards. French, Latin, Math, Science, Music, Art, Dramatics. Sports. Pool. Air conditioned facilities. Est. 1934. Write for Booklet V to: Director of Admissions
BARTRAM SCHOOL,
2264 Bartram Road
Jacksonville, Florida 32207



College Preparation for Girls.

Fully Accredited. Grades 7-12. Complete academic program plus music, art, dramatics. All sports. Summer School. Episcopal. Est. 1920. For Catalog write:

Miss Viola Woolfolk, Hdm., Box 158 V
St. Margaret's School
TAPPAHANNOCK, VIRGINIA 22560



Ask Vogue for school information.

Drama, Radio, TV

Neighborhood Playhouse School of the Theatre

340 E. 54 St.
New York 10022

Two Years' Intensive Training in Theatre—Acting, Voice, Movement. Catalog V.
Six Weeks' Summer Session
SANFORD MEISNER
Head of Acting Dept.

To help you

You will find in this Directory schools and colleges to consider for your child—or for yourself. Academic and vocational or professional courses are included. You may write the Directors of Admission for catalogues.

For further help, based on our many years of experience and visits to schools and colleges, call us for an appointment, or fill in our coupon, then mail to Vogue's School Bureau, 350 Madison Avenue, N. Y., N. Y. 10017.

Name _____

Address _____

Girl _____ Boy _____ Age now _____

To enter grade _____ on _____

Type of school preferred _____

Location desired _____

Anticipated yearly cost _____

Proposed entrance date _____

Vogue's School & Camp Bureau

350 Madison Avenue, New York, NY 10017 (212) 692-5262

Fine & Applied Arts

PAN-AMERICA ART SCHOOL

Enroll at once, 9-week Paste-up and Mechanicals beginning Jan. 7 or for 5-month Window Display beginning Feb. 4. For these and other courses ask for Catalog V. Appvd. Vets & Foreign Students. 220 West 42nd Street, N.Y. 10036 212-354-6659.



Louise Salinger

Academy of Fashion

Pattern Designing, Pattern Drafting, Millinery, Tailoring, Sketching, Modeling, Grading Patterns, Day, Evening.

Send for catalogue V

Louise Salinger Building
101 Jessie Street
San Francisco, California 94105
Douglas 2-8059
Accredited by NATTS



Design a professional career in fashion. All aspects of apparel design for men, women & children from sketchboard to muslin form to fashion show. Coed. Day, eve. & summer, Dorms. Request catalog 51, 136 Newbury St., Boston, Mass. 02116 (617) 536-9343.

**the school of
fashion design**

MAYER SCHOOL of FASHION



"The Dynamic Approach to Designing" Fashion Workshop Method: Designing Course with graduation certificate in 9 months. Individual Guidance. Day-Eve. Sat. Co-ed. Placement service. Appvd. Res. Est. 1931. NATTS Accredited. Free Aptitude Analysis.

• Designing • Dressmaking • Draping
• Sketching • Patternmaking • Grading
Request Catalog U.
64 W. 36 St., N. Y. 10018 LO 5-5620

Interior Design

Intensive 2 year course. College level. Coed. Training for professional work. Studio-classrooms. Job placement for graduates. Nearby apartment dorm for girls. Accommodations for men. School's 58th year. Courses begin each month. Write Registrar for catalog.

Ray-Vogue Schools

750 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill. 60611
Phone (312) SU 7-5117

STUDY FASHION IN DENMARK



Learn the new international fashion designs in a leading Copenhagen Fashion school. One year intensive course includes a trip to visit the haute couture houses in Paris and to study mercantile art in London. Term starts Sept. 1974. Coed. Write: Margrethe-Skolen,

DANISH ACADEMY OF FASHION & DESIGN

Ostergade 55, Copenhagen DK 1100, Denmark

TRAPHAGEN SCHOOL OF FASHION FOR RESULTS

Training Here Pays Lifetime Dividends Trade Methods in Minimum Time—Coed ART DESIGN CLOTHING CONSTRUCTION INT. DESIGN

Intensive WINTER AND SUMMER Courses
Beginners & Advanced. Day, Eve., Sat. Register Now!
Illustration, Layout, Life, Sketch, Paste-up, Design, Draping, Pattern, Dressmaking, Certificate Courses. Placement Bureau. Send for Cir. 1. Phone 673-0300
Accredited Member NATTS

257 Park Ave. South (21st St.) N.Y. 10010

Fine & Applied Arts

ATLANTA SCHOOL OF INTERIOR DESIGN

1-2 yr. courses in residential & commercial interior design begin Sept., Jan., Mar., June. Dormitory. 1627 Peachtree, N.E., Atlanta, GA 30309. 404 874-5201

Dress Design

Specialized 2 year course. Creative sources. Sketching. Pattern-making (from both Draping and French Cutting). Sewing and tailoring. Job placement for graduates. In Chicago's exclusive fashion center. Student Dorm Apts. nearby. Write Registrar for Dress Design catalog.

Ray-Vogue Schools

750 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill. 60611
Phone (312) SU 7-5117

International Institute of Interior Design

1-3 year courses in commercial, residential interior design. Begin now.



For information write: Box V.
2225 R Street N. W.
Washington, D.C. 20008

NEW YORK SCHOOL OF INTERIOR DESIGN

- 4 MOS. PRACTICAL COURSE
- 3 YRS. INTERIOR DESIGN
- 6 WKS. SUMMER SESSION

Classes start Sept., Feb., July. Catalog R7.
HOME STUDY COURSE starts now. Catalog C7.
155 East 56th St., New York 10022

Home Study

INTERIOR DECORATION

Approved supervised home study training. Fine starting point for career. No classes. No wasted time. Text and work kit furnished. Diploma awarded. Free booklet. Chicago School of Interior Decoration, 555 E. Lange St., Dept. 900-21, Mundelein, Ill. 60060.

HIGH SCHOOL AT HOME

Prepares for a better job or college entrance exams. Standard H.S. texts supplied. Diploma awarded. Credit for H.S. subjects already completed. Single subjects if desired. Free Brochure. American School, Dept. H148, Drexel at 58th, Chicago 60037.

DRESS DESIGNING

Approved supervised home study training. Fine starting point for career. No classes. Text and work kit furnished. Low tuition & payments. Send for free booklet. National School of Dress Design, 555 E. Lange St., Dept. 900-18, Mundelein, Ill. 60060.

VETERINARY ASSISTANT

Learn at Home in Spare Time! Exciting opportunities to train for animal care career as Vet Assistant, Lab Aide, Zookeeper, Pet Shop/Kennel owner. Free Career Kit. North American School of Animal Sciences, Dept. WD014, Newport Calif. 92663.



For a Satisfying Hobby or Rewarding Career

Famous HOME STUDY course. Individual program supervised by prominent N.Y. decorators. Details on how to set up your own business. Lessons illustrated with samples of fabrics, colors, etc. Certificate awarded.

NEW YORK SCHOOL OF INTERIOR DESIGN
155 East 56th St., New York 10022

Please send me (no obligation) Catalog 27C

name _____
address _____
city _____ state _____ zip _____

Retailing

Tobé

SCHOOL FOR FASHION CAREERS
CO-ED • ASSOCIATE O.S. DEGREE

Retailing, Promotion. 1 or 2 yrs. 2 annual pd. work periods. Accred. NATTS. Sept., Jan. Entrance. Cat. A 851 Madison Ave., N.Y. 10021 • (212) 879-4644.

Coburn

2yr Associate of Arts degree
The Fashion Institute of Design & Merchandising
Centered in a progressive fashion market
Professional instruction • Free placement
write 319 W 8th • Los Angeles, Ca 90014
(213) 680-1444

BASSIST INSTITUTE

Apparel design, interior design, display, buying & merchandising, fashion coordinating, advertising. Paid training with leading retailers. Seminar in Paris. Coed. Veterans, Foreign Students. 80 page catalogue. 923 SW Taylor • Portland, OR • 97205 • 503-228-6528
Home of Pendleton, White Stag, Jantzen

Fashion Executive Careers...

an unusual course in retail/wholesale, fashion directing, show production, fashion psychology, management principles, copy writing, fashion designers, textiles, career modeling...
Write for details: 203 S.W. 9th, Portland, Oregon 97205

JOHN ROBERT POWERS—Portland

Enjoy beautiful Oregon—skiing, ocean beaches

Any of the schools, camps, or travel groups listed here will gladly give you further information. Letters mentioning VOGUE will receive special consideration.

fashion careers
begin at

retailing • advertising • merchandising
fashion coordination • fashion photography

Associate Degree in Occupational Studies • 2 paid store projects yearly • London Program • Sept. & Jan. admission • NATTS accredited • Coed
Outstanding Placement Record—Write for catalog V
LIM LABORATORY INST. OF MERCHANDISING
12 E. 53 St. N.Y.C. 10022 (212) 752-1530

a career in fashion

Schools across the country so you can study FASHION MERCHANDISING • DISPLAY • FASHION WRITING and ILLUSTRATION • INTERIOR DECORATING • FASHION STYLING • STORE MANAGEMENT. Send for our new 32 page book. No obligation. Use coupon or PHONE: (212) 826-0400

THE BARBIZON SCHOOL
689 Fifth Ave., Dept. VF-1, N.Y.C. 10022
PHONE: (212) 826-0400

name _____
address _____
city _____
state _____ zip _____
phone _____ age _____
High School Senior () Grad. () Equiv. ()

barbizon

BREEZE HOUSE

(Continued from page 113)

The de la Rentas spend ten days at Christmas, all of February, and several long weekends during the year at La Romana. The house, more often than not, is filled with guests. But life is always uncomplicated and unplanned. The day begins with a breakfast in bed of such native fruits as mango or papaya, native pancakes with guava jelly, and Dominican coffee "which is the best in the world," Françoise says.

"In the morning we sleep late, swim, lie on the beach in a hammock, or, as Oscar likes to do, go fishing. And he is very successful, most days he supplies us with at least twenty pounds of delicious fish.



Oscar de la Renta and architect William Cox on the site of the house.

"We have lunch out of doors—either on the pontoon deck we built over the water on our bay or we picnic on one of the three beautiful beaches which are minutes away by boat.

"At night, dinner is always authentic Dominican and because of that is always buffet.

"Dominican food is very complicated: there is always a main dish, rice, beans, six or eight vegetables, and a whole array of sauces and condiments. It is easier to serve oneself; but we have dessert served at the table."

This is the first house that the de la Rentas have built. "We love it, right from the sand on the beach, where we picked up thousands of stones, to the top of the bed that Oscar designed.

"Time never presses here the way it does in New York and Paris. You think of nothing but swimming, being on the sand, fishing, playing golf or tennis... and I think of nothing but reading. The Dominicans give you restfulness, for they are never in a hurry." ▽

Study at
The Professional
Art School

Academy of
Art College

625 Sutter Street, San Francisco
Ca. 94102 / tel. (415) 673-4200
Free Catalog

Degree & Diploma Courses in:
Advertising / Design / Fashion
Filmmaking / Illustration / Painting
Photography / Printmaking / Sculpture
Counseling / Veteran approved

VOGUE'S TRAVELOG

Arizona

LITCHFIELD PARK

Great
Golf
Holiday

Play 7 days /
6 nights on two
great Robert
Trent Jones golf
courses. \$229.50.
Matchless accommoda-
tions near Phoenix. Write
for illustrated brochure.
Reade Whitwell, V.P.



THE WIGWAM


Arizona's Country Club Resort
Litchfield Park, Arizona • 602 935-3811
Tetley / Fawcett / Warner represented

Bahamas

ELEUTHERA

The Ideal Family Resort

Winding
Bay



BEACH COTTAGES

ELEUTHERA, BAHAMAS


Incomparable...a magnificent oceanfront resort. Miles and miles of perfect white sand beach...all water sports, championship GOLF (by card), tennis (courts at the Beach Cottages are lighted for night play), and more. Cuisine is delightful and all accommodations are air conditioned. Pan Am flies daily to Rock Sound from Miami and New York—Reserve Today

FRANZ GROSS, V.P., General Manager

See your Travel Agent
or call our Representatives
LEONARD HICKS ORGANIZATION
in major U.S., U.K. and Canadian cities.

CABLE BEACH, NASSAU

The best of everything in
NASSAU



Ten great spots for dining, dancing and fabulous entertainment — our own 18-hole championship golf course, 4 tennis courts — lighted for night play, 1,800 ft. private beach (all on premises), and of course all water sports.

Robert M. Souers, General Manager

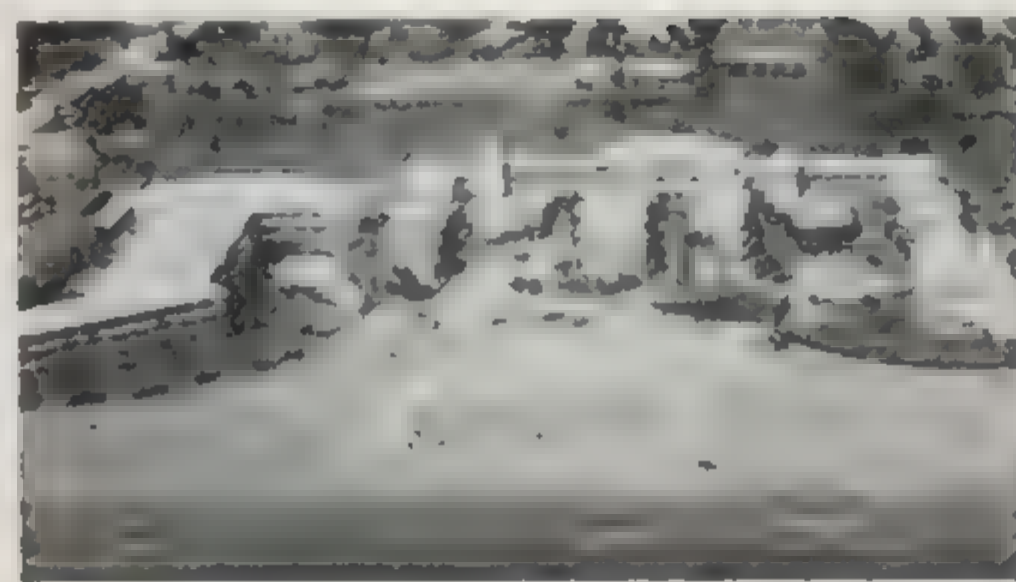
See your Travel Agent or
phone from anywhere in U.S.
800-327-0787
In Florida **800-432-5594**
In Miami **305-661-3346**

SONESTA
BEACH

HOTEL & GOLF CLUB
CABLE BEACH, NASSAU, BAHAMAS

Florida

FORT LAUDERDALE



The Lago Mar

A particular place for particular people—a self-contained resort club between ocean and lake with its own Golf and Country Club (18 hole, 72 par PGA championship course), 800' private beach, 2 pools, tennis, Par 3 golf, children's playground, health studio, shops, bar lounge, dining room, dancing. Guest rooms, efficiencies, apartments, villas. Your inquiry is invited.


LANTANA

MIND CONTROL SPA—Spend 5 days at ocean front guest cottage in Palm Beach while learning Mind Control. \$200.00. For info: Mind Control, 3070 S. Ocean, Lantana, Fla.

Jamaica

MONTEGO BAY

PRIVATE PARADISE
FOR ADULTS ONLY



Escape now to the spacious, private paradise of Montego Bay's beautiful Royal Caribbean Sun on 800 feet of protected private beach. Enjoy gracious, attentive service, gourmet dinners, and festive entertainment. Swim, sail, water ski, play tennis, golf, and relax in privacy.

FOR COLORFUL BROCHURE, WRITE:
Box 1297 R, Dept. V1J, Scottsdale, AZ 85252
FOR RESERVATIONS, CALL YOUR TRAVEL AGENT, OR CONTACT:
Leonard Hicks Organization (212) 765-5800

ROYAL CARIBBEAN
MONTEGO BAY, JAMAICA

WHEN WRITING TO
THESE HOTELS OR
RESORTS FOR LITER-
ATURE OR RESERVA-
TIONS, MENTION
VOGUE MAGAZINE

“On a strong day you can deal with a vampire mother-in-law, transform her into a plus”

UP-PEOPLE

(Continued from page 100)

set of people who can turn the whole occasion into a scene from *Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?* Can I cope? Well, I can always change chairs or simply split the party entirely. Or I can become brave and change the downhill frequency by jocularly changing the subject and going through an alphabet of conversational themes starting with A. Why not ask the obnoxious person (or persons) if he has ever tried acupuncture on his mouth? Desperation can lead to some positive learning experiences. I'm not saying I want to become a mute or a bed-ridden Proust (although maybe he knew something we all didn't), refusing to make contact with anyone but “up” people. After all, some people and places are only as energized as you are and may only come to life if you do. But there has got to be a solution to the energy crisis.

One dear, experienced, highly energized friend told me that as you get older (there's that time factor again) you begin to understand your own level of energy. “It's something like coming to grips with your body and diet and need for sleep.” After awhile you begin to know exactly when you can get smashed and when your liver can't. When you can O.D. on a pint of Baskin-Robbins “Pralines n' Cream” ice cream and when the danger signs of exploding buttons and shredded zippers give you the halt hint. When you can go for twenty hours nonstop and when you have to turn off the phone to make up an all-day sleep deficit. Eventually you get to such a disciplined point that you can actually designate a “strong” day and deal with a vampire mother-in-law and even transform her into a plus. This same friend also warned me that it has a lot to do with the art of “tuning out” (after all those years we were told to “tune in”) certain situa-

tions that you know are going to sap the soul.

But since the energy crisis is such an individual problem for each and everyone (not to mention the nation and Nixon), it's up to everybody to deal with his own remedy. And that's hard because the negative and positive are not so easy to designate. What you may have considered negative last month (a separated marriage in its first month is always depleting) may be this month's positive (realizing that the separation has given you the liberated get-up-and-go for new adventures).

Also, don't forget one person's positive could be the next person's negative. Some folks find the sun's rays a soul healer while others find them a skin scather. Some adore the active time spent shopping in big department stores while others break out in a cold sweat at having to do a simple prescription pickup at the corner drugstore. Some people (from Philly or Seattle) love a weekend to visit in New York City. Others (from Los Angeles or Vancouver) still insist that a one-day stopover in the Big Apple is a descent into hell. Some people must start their day by reading one good recipe; for others the morning prayer reading is a page from the Kama Sutra. Some still adore to pulse out their frustrations by doing a solo bump 'n' grind on a dance floor, while others are discovering the new form of the age-old excitement of togetherness—“touch dancing.” By the way, there are a few neutral energizers (life is not all black or white). A neutral experience could be boredom and somehow having a minus charge is better than having no charge at all.

Naturally, “energizers” are basically whatever turns you on. But more than that it's whatever YOU turn on *in life* and take with you that makes you jet through life (forget the vitamin B₁₂ shots) like a powerpacked body battery. ▽

FROM PARIS

(Continued from page 19)

of Chalon-sur-Saône. (Traveling gourmets take notice: Chalon is less than an hour from Lyon, where Paul Bocuse, possibly France's most famous restaurant of the moment, is located.) Towering monumental steel constructions, Di Suvero's works are placed throughout the town. When the show moves to Paris in

the spring, residents of Chalon will vote which piece to keep as a gift from Di Suvero to the town, in gratitude for the labor and materials donated by local industry.

Upcoming exhibitions that make Paris worth a special trip are French Caravaggists at the Grand Palais (February through April), Juan Gris at the Musée de l'Orangerie (March to June), Munch at the Musée National d'Art Moderne (March through May.) ▽

ACCESSORY DETAILS

Page 52: Bag at Cul de Sac; Bloomingdale's. Burlington tights. David Evins shoes, at Altman's.

Page 54: Hat by Halston. Earrings by Trifari. Necklace: M & J Savitt. Bracelet by Aurea Jewelry Creations. Elegant belt. Roman Stripe tights, of Monville body yarn by Monsanto, at Bergdorf Goodman. Shoes: Arsho for Margaret Jerrold, at Shoe Biz, Henri Bendel.

Page 55: M & J Savitt earrings. Tights by Belle-Sharmeer, at Lord & Taylor. Sandals: Yves Saint Laurent at Bloomingdale's.

Page 56 (left): M & J Savitt earrings. Necklace by M & J Savitt. Watch by Gübelin. Sandals: Yves Saint Laurent, at Bloomingdale's.

Page 56 (above right): Alexis Kirk earrings. Elegant belt. Herbert Levine sandals, at Lord & Taylor.

Page 57: K.J.L. earrings. Bracelets by Hattie Carnegie. Beautiful Bryans tights, at Bonwit Teller. Herbert Levine sandals, at Bonwit Teller.

Page 58: Alexis Kirk earrings. Napier bracelet. Beautiful Bryans tights, at Bonwit Teller. Shoes by Herbert Levine, at Bonwit Teller.

Page 59: Eisenberg Ice earrings. Cadoro clips. Tights by Hanes. Herbert Levine shoes, at Bonwit Teller.

Page 70 (upper right): Tights by Belle-Sharmeer. Sandals: Pierre Car-

din, at Charles Jourdan Shoe Salon, N.Y.

Page 71: Hat: Hats by Lipp, at Chelsea Cobbler. Tights by Hanes, at Bloomingdale's. Sandals: Mario Valentino.

Page 72: Don Marshall hat. Trifari earrings. Necklace by Marquerite Stix. Clip by Fiorentina Creations.

Page 73: Earrings by Celia Sebiri. Bracelets by Superior Chain & Jewelry Co.

Page 79: Bottega Veneta bag. Shoes: Beth's Bootery, at Saks Fifth Avenue.

Page 84: Elegant belt, at Lord & Taylor.

Page 85: Earrings by Donald Standard.

Page 86: Sandals: Beth's Bootery, at Saks Fifth Avenue.

Page 89: Elegant belt.

Page 92: Long chain and disc by Diamantissimo. Shorter chain and rings by Fabrice. Bangles by Misaglia of Venice.

Page 93: Short chain and stone by Estelle. Longer chain by Fabrice. Chain on wrist by Diamantissimo. Eloga watch.

Page 94: Tasseled cord necklace by Patrick Hour Cade. Fabrice rings.

Page 95: Fabrice rings. Yves Saint Laurent belt. Yves Saint Laurent shoes.

Page 114 (left): Monet earrings. Twisted ivory bracelet by Kai-Yin Lo for Dreyfus International. Navy bangle by Red Cobra.

Page 114 (right): Capri earrings. Bracelets by Red Cobra. Sash fabric by China Seas.

Page 116: Don Kline hat. Earrings by Trifari. Kai-Yin Lo for Dreyfus International bracelets. Partout International tank top, at Lord & Taylor. Sash fabric from Schwartz-Liebman Textiles. Herbert Levine sandals, at Lord & Taylor.

Page 117 (left): Eleja hat. Aurea Jewelry Creations necklace. M & J Savitt bracelets.

Page 117 (right): Napier earrings. Aurea Jewelry Creations necklace. Corum watch, at Bonwit Teller. M & J Savitt bracelets.

Page 118: Eisenberg Ice earrings. Judith Leiber clips, at Bonwit Teller. Richelieu bracelet. Pants, at Halston Ltd. David Evins sandals, at I. Miller.

Page 119: Aurea Jewelry Creations chain. Goldbar bracelet. Sash fabric by China Seas. Cinnamon Wear pants, at Ann Taylor.

Page 120: Hat by Don Kline. Bracelet by House of Schrager.

Page 121 (left): Hat by Mr. Martin. Sneakers: Sperry Top-Siders, at Saks Fifth Avenue.

Page 122: Don Kline hat. Bracelets by M & J Savitt, and by Kai-Yin Lo for Dreyfus International.

Page 123: Monet earrings. Bracelets by M & J Savitt.

Page 124 (left): Riviera sunglasses, at Bloomingdale's. Sneakers by Sperry Top-Siders, at Saks Fifth Avenue.

Page 124 (right): Madcaps hat. Bag from Lee Stermer Handbags. Gurami watch, at Bloomingdale's. Elegant belt, at Bloomingdale's. Sneakers: Sperry Top-Siders, at Saks Fifth Avenue.

Page 125: Aurea Jewelry Creations necklace.

Page 126: Trifari earrings at Altman's. Bracelets by M & J Savitt. Ring by Jack Gilbert. Sandals: Herbert Levine, at Bonwit Teller.

Page 127 (left): K.J.L. earrings. Kai-Yin Lo for Dreyfus International bracelets. Rodo handbag.

Page 127 (right): Trifari earrings. Goldbar necklace. Tank top by Partout International, at Lord & Taylor. Corum watch.

Page 128: Earrings by Puig Doria for Barcelona Designs. Bracelets by Kai-Yin Lo for Dreyfus International.

Page 129: Bracelet by Aurea Jewelry Creations. Mark Cross bag. Sash fabric by Schwartz-Liebman Textiles.

Jerry Brandt
presents an album
containing
the songs of

jobriath



ON ELEKTRA RECORDS AND TAPES

"Please
take
care
of my
sister.."



TAICHUNG, FORMOSA—Two-year-old Su Ying, her parents dead, waits for her brother who will never return.

Little Su Ying was abandoned in the alley behind our Babies' Home in Formosa. She was frightened, cold and hungry.

But as you can see in the picture, someone had tried to make her look pretty. Her hair was combed and her dress, even though torn, was clean.

In her hand she clutched a note written by her brother:

"Please take care of my sister. Our parents are dead for many weeks. I am twelve and can no longer find food for this small sister. To my ears came news of your House, so I bring Su Ying to you."

So we cared for Su Ying—and found an American to sponsor her. Won't you also help a child to grow up in an atmosphere of love?

For only \$12 a month you can become a sponsor, receive a photograph and personal history of the child you assist and have the opportunity to write letters.

Your child will know who you are and will answer your letters. Correspondence is translated at our overseas offices.

(And if you want your child to have a special gift—a pair of shoes, a warm jacket, a fuzzy bear—you can send your check to our office, and the *entire amount* will be forwarded, along with your instructions.)

Since 1938, thousands of American sponsors have found this to be an intimate, person-to-person way of sharing their blessings with children around the world.

And your help is desperately needed. Overseas, our staff reports boys and girls still search garbage dumps for food . . . babies abandoned in the streets . . . blind children locked in cellars . . .

Little Su Ying and children like her need your love. Won't you help? Today? Thank you.

Sponsors urgently needed this month for children in: India, Brazil, Taiwan (Formosa), Philippines, Indonesia and Guatemala. (Or let us select a child for you from our emergency list.)



Write today: Verent J. Mills

CHRISTIAN CHILDREN'S FUND, Inc.

Box 26511, Richmond, Va. 23261

I wish to sponsor a ☐ boy ☐ girl in (Country) _____

☐ Choose a child who needs me most. I will pay \$12 a month. I enclose first payment of \$_____.

Send me child's name, story, address and picture.

I cannot sponsor a child but want to give \$_____.

☐ Please send me more information.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Registered (VFA-080) with the U. S. Government's Advisory Committee on Voluntary Foreign Aid. Gifts are tax deductible. Canadians: Write 1407 Yonge, Toronto 7

VO4910

"Aging adds to the gradual . . . breakdown of the body's reaction to stress"

AGE AND HORMONES

(Continued from page 103)

Thirty years' experience with the use of estrogen for the treatment of the menopause and twelve years' experience with the oral-contraceptive agents have not shown any increase in cancer of any type. Some studies have even shown a possible protective effect of estrogen—that is, women taking the Pill have less cancer than those in the control group.

One very definite contraindication to hormone treatments is thrombophlebitis, the old "milk-leg" of pregnancy. Experience has shown that with the Pill there is more likelihood of developing it than without the Pill, although not as high a risk as in pregnancy. Estrogen taken during the menopause does not appear to have the same increased incidence; but with a previous history of thrombophlebitis, one would proceed with great caution.

Good general health is always an aid to any treatment. Many women in their forties have had several years of inadequate nutrition due to dieting and lack of knowledge of good nutrition. Aging adds to the gradual and unpredictable breakdown of the body's reaction to stress. The body through its endocrine glands reacts to every major and minor variety of stress in the same way. With aging, our glands' reaction to stress gradually fails and we are more subject to such degenerative diseases as arthritis, arteriosclerosis, and hypertension as well as less resistant to acute illness. Increased nutrition through change in food habits and added vitamins (stress vitamins—B complex and C) can aid the process of body repair.

The menopausal and postmenopausal woman taking hormones, like the oral-contraceptive users and pregnant women, may have changes in vitamin and mineral needs. Research with the Pill shows massive amounts of vitamin B₆ (pyridoxine), and increased amounts of vitamin B₂ (riboflavin) may be required to restore protein and enzyme metabolism to normal. The adverse psychological symptoms such as

headaches and depression noted with the oral contraceptives occur more frequently with larger amounts of the hormone progesterone which is also secreted during the latter half of the menstrual cycle and produces shedding of the uterine lining. Progesterone is frequently used in menopausal therapy especially with higher doses of estrogen to produce a menstrual period and thus prevent irregular bleeding.

Folic-acid (another B-complex vitamin) deficiency is a common vitamin deficiency causing a type of anemia. The oral-contraceptive agents reduce absorption of folic acid from the gastrointestinal tract so additional intake may be needed despite a good diet. The plasma vitamin C (ascorbic acid) also falls during pregnancy and similar decrease may occur with estrogen. Interestingly, blood ascorbic-acid levels show a monthly rhythm related to the menstrual cycle with an increase during ovulation and a decrease thereafter. No reports have been published on the effect of female hormones on the vitamin E requirement although it is required for normal reproduction in laboratory animals. Blood-mineral levels are also affected by the oral-contraceptive agents. The levels of calcium and zinc are lower, and copper is higher. Increased iron absorption may occur.

In spite of the fact that all side effects of all types occurring with oral contraceptives and hormone use in the menopause are less than 10 percent of those occurring with pregnancy, it is important to be aware of the possibility and to use methods of prevention. I recommend that all my patients on oral contraceptives or a menopausal estrogen-replacement program use vitamin-mineral supplementation.

The purpose of articles such as this is to alleviate possible fears about a body developmental phase and its management. The current welcome approach to medicine is to add to your general store of information about the functioning of your body, for a well-informed patient and a co-operative doctor make a good team. ▽

coming soon in **VOGUE** for February . . .

clothes from the New York

Spring Collections

specially chosen for you

from more than 10,000 possible looks



Test it yourself!

Maybelline Ultra-Lash Mascara is really waterproof!



It's waterproof

Test Maybelline Ultra-Lash in the rain, in a swimming pool — even under running water — it simply won't run. Now that's waterproof! And see what nice things it does for your lashes. Ultra-Lash colors, curls and separates so softly and beautifully — you can really see your lashes look long, longer, longest. Test it yourself. Maybelline Ultra-Lash Mascara is beautifully waterproof!

Maybelline
The finest in eye make-up, yet sensibly priced.

Ship'n Shore®

Connoisseur of Qiana®.
Lover of luxury.
Possessor of shirt expertise.
Knit of 100% Qiana® Nylon, \$17.